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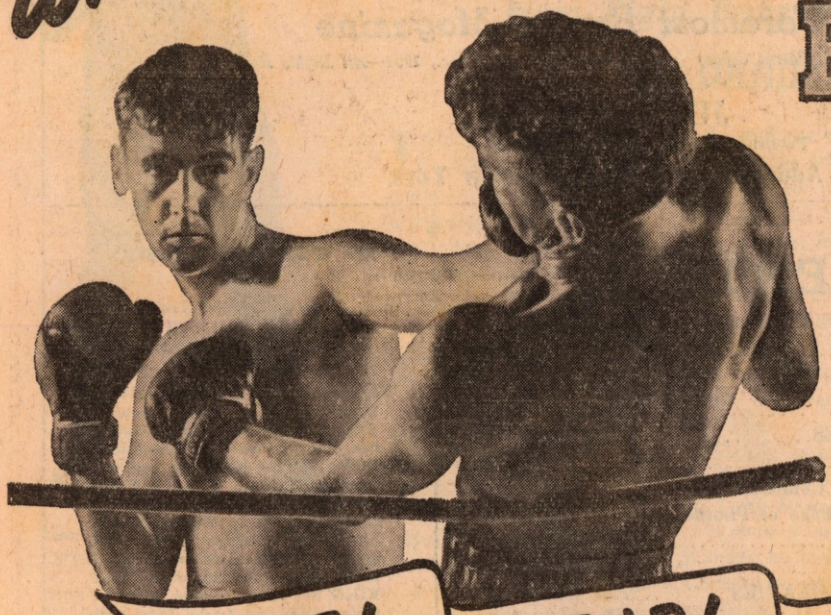

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CONTENTS

TV VEXING ISSUE	Daniel M. Daniel	3
TOP FIGHTERS IN ACTION (Page of Photos)		5
CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS	Doc Almy	6
AILING BOXING STARS	The Veteran	10
WAR TOLL AMONG BOXERS RISES	Johnny Salak	12
REFEREEING AN ART	Barney Nagler	14
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		16
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH (Page of Photos)		19
THE TURNING POINT	Al Buck	20
PANAMA AL PASSES	Billy Williams	21
HISTORY REPEATS WITH LIGHT-HEAVIES	Ted Carroll	22
ODDITIES (Ring Staff Recounts Anecdotes)	The Ring Staff	24
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		28
MAKING THE GRADE	Nat Loubet	29
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Stanley Weston	30
THE RING QUESTION BOX		37
WHEN FORTUNE SMILES	Jersey Jones	38
THE WHIM OF FATE	Ed Van Every	40
LEFTS THAT HIT THE MARK (Page of Photos)		48

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Gavilan, the Fighter of the Month Nat Fleischer and Stanley Weston.... 32

Boxing Bits from Virginia; From Tacoma, Washington; Action at Albuquerque.. 34

New York Broadcast.....Jersey Jones 42

Texas News, Singapore News; Western Canada; Denver; Additional Chicago.. 45

In Sunny California.....Harry Winkler 46

Under Southern Skies; Aiken, S. C., News 49

In and Around Chicago; Pittsburgh Fistic News; Detroit and Vicinity Headlines; Jabs from St. Louis and Vicinity; Kansas City and Vicinity..... 50

Baltimore Boxing and Wrestling News; Buffalo, N. Y.; Covering New England; In Western Pennsylvania..... 51

Managers' Directory 52

In Syracuse Rings, Covering Philadelphia; Connecticut Ring News; Western New England 53

News from Cuba; Boxing in Puerto Rico; Canadian Maritime News; Durban, Natal, South Africa; From Buenos Aires; Right from Mexico City..... 54

Iowa, South Dakota Sparks..... 55

German Boxing Diary; Canadian Topics; Boxing in Panama 56

News from Sunny Australia; It Happened in Wisconsin..... 57

Timely Chatter from Great Britain John S. Sharpe 58

Continental close-up .... Charlie Parish 59

Randolph Turpin's greatest test James Butler 62

Knockout Alley — Your new column refereed by .....Charles Courage 64

In Our Next Issue

—

Boos, hisses and cheers. How do they affect the fighters? We'll let Barney Nagler analyze their reactions.

—

TV bites master. Two years of television in the chain store promotion of the Jim Norris organization has left its mark on American boxing. It has benefitted one element and played havoc with another. It has caused a huge slump in the receipts of the master but has aided the cities where there is no television and where good local talent is available. THE RING has made a close study of the problem and Jersey Jones will acquaint you with the results of our study.

—

The GI is back in boxing. Uncle Sam has a fighting army and included in the various branches of the armed forces are many first rate glove fighters. They can't fight professionally now but they are showing their wares to thousands who hitherto could see them only in television or hear about them on the radio. Johnny Salak will continue his series on "Pugilists in the Armed Forces."

—

Did you like the articles we've been carrying on "Last Round Thrillers," "Ring Oddities," and "Upsets"? Judging by the letters we received, they met with popular approval. The best of all is due in the coming issue. Dan Daniel, Al Buck, Nat Loubet, Stanley Weston, Bill Heinz, Ted Carroll and other writers who know their boxing, will treat you with their usual lively articles.

—

In addition to which you'll get a dandy collection of photographs snapped at the ringside in world contests.

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TV Vexing Issue

Ring Tourist Discovers that Video's Impacts on Boxing Have All Hands Worried—Jim Londos Expounds Sound Principle on Pugilism and Wrestling in Television—Joe Louis Still Attracts Keenest Attention from Fight Fans Throughout the West

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Jim Jeffries, who discusses the greatness of John L. Sullivan.

LOS ANGELES, Calif. —This is the log of a rolling stone. The story of a trip started in New York and about to be finished there, with stops at some of the most important boxing centres in the United States—East, West, North and South.

Everywhere, the talk has been about television. Promoters, managers, boxers, writers—all wonder what 1951 will bring in so far as video's impacts on the game are concerned.

I have found the greatest concern, even apprehension, about sports video in this area.

In most places, they are just marking time. In some, there has been a clamping down on video.

Some of the most interesting comment on television came from Jim Londos, the old wrestling champion, who lives in San Diego, and grows avocados and citrus. His financial interest in boxing and wrestling continues.

I saw Jim in Phoenix, where he owns the local arena, seating some 2500, and labelled Madison Square Garden.

"Television unquestionably has done, and will continue to do, considerable good for boxing and wrestling in attracting customers who never before had shown interest in these activities," said Londos.

"However, I am old-fashioned. I don't see how you are going to give away your product, and try to sell it, too, on a profit-making basis. While it makes fans, they are not the paying kind."

Certainly nobody is trying to stop progress, and throttle boxing video. In the meantime, scrapping between promoters and fight managers on the TV split continues. In the meantime, also, fight fans are offered many poor, substitute matches because shows must go on on account of TV contracts.

It used to be that if a standout fighter got hurt, or became ill, a worth-while substitute was found, or the fight was cancelled.

With promoters hooked with television contracts, some sort of fight must be held. So we get many a turkey at top prices. Yet we must admit that television works both ways. Some of our latest fistic stars got into the spotlight through television in bouts which were regarded as mediocre attractions as witness the rise to fame of Harry Matthews, Bob Murphy and Rex Layne. Without television these boys, pitted against one another, would draw huge gates. Murphy drew $42,600 in Minneapolis.

LONDOS has a very interesting book in his system, if only he will get himself a first-class ghost, and do the job soon.

"Wrestling has reached a silly stage," Jim chuckled, as we sat at dinner in the Saratoga in Phoenix.

"All this marcelled hair and fancy bathrobes and effeminate gear is so much phooey is so far as I am concerned. Yes, it makes money. But I was a wrestler, and most of the stuff now just isn't wrestling.

"The pity of it is that many of the men going in for the daffy stuff are really good wrestlers. Gorgeous George, for one, is a capable performer.

"I like to think of the days when the Zbyszkos and the Strangler and Stecher and I wrestled. How many of us would have gone in for that crazy stuff, at any price? But, the times have changed.

"Wrestling of the basically sound type died with Jack Curley. He was a grand man, a true artist, a friend with a sensitive soul.

"I never will forget my first contact with Jack. He was putting on wrestling shows in the old Garden in New York. I asked for a match. He pleaded that his stable was overcrowded. I kept nagging him.

"Finally he said, 'Londos, you have worn me out. Come to the Garden tomorrow night, and if there is any chance to put you on, I will do so.'

"I showed up ready for work. The main bout lasted just eleven minutes, so Jack put me on with, I believe, a man named Parker. Curley later said, 'Londos, you are good. I am going to use you regularly.'

"That was the beginning of a friendship which lasted for many years.

"I wonder what Curley would have done with wrestling in its present form?

"I wonder what he would have done about television? The marcelled type of wrestling and TV tie in with each other."

IT was Yankee Night at the Knights of Columbus in Los Angeles, with many sports celebrities assisting in the unveiling of portraits of Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig. Christy Walsh was the MC and the father of the idea.

Despite his being somewhat crippled by arthritis, Jim Jeffries showed up, and was interviewed by Jim Dawson of the New York *Times*.

They talked about the old days, especially about the time a New York newspaper hired John L. Sullivan to expert a fight between Jim Corbett and Jeffries.

Gentleman Jim, who had taken the heavyweight title from Sullivan at New Orleans, disliked John L. intensely. He created quite a situation by refusing to allow Sullivan in his camp.

It took considerable persuasion to change Corbett's mind. But John L. never stood high in Jim's book.

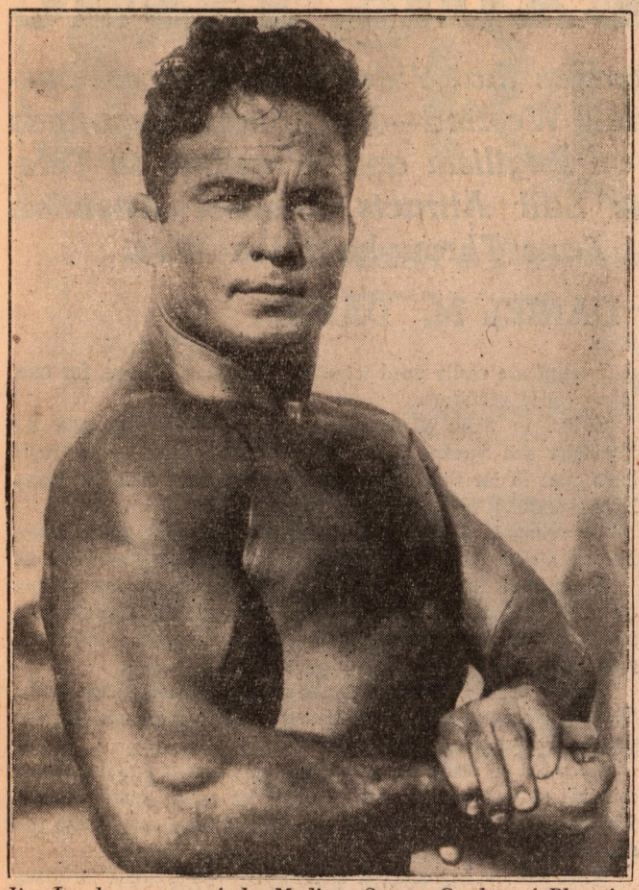
"With me, it is different," Jeffries said. "I am confident that Sullivan was the greatest heavyweight of ring history."

I have no doubt that this statement will make my friend, Nat Fleischer, feel very happy. No man reveres the memory of Sullivan more. Nat has written a fine book about Sullivan, which is now on the market and in it, he corrects many errors and eliminates many misapprehensions about John L. that have been perpetuated by writers down the years. I enjoyed the book immensely. He sent me an autographed copy. It is the finest life story on Sullivan I've ever read. My good friend, Jack Root, received a copy also and he agrees with me that it is a fine story.

However, while I certainly never saw Sullivan fight—and for that matter, neither did Jeffries see the Boston Strong Boy in action—I am not one of John L.'s blind worshippers—but I agree with Jeff and Root about the latest book on his career.

Jeffries was very alert and quite up on what was going on in the fight game.

Willie Ritchie, once lightweight champion, also was there, and



Jim Londos, owner of the Madison Square Garden of Phoenix, Arizona.

so was Mickey Walker, who now makes his home in Los Angeles.

IT was my pleasure to interview Walker. I asked him how he rated Harry Greb.

"One of the greatest fighters of all time, and Heaven only knows how much greater he would have been if he had paid attention to training rules," Mickey replied.

"You know, I fought Greb. And I never will forget that fight, in the Garden in New York.

"He knocked me down. I got up, and took a wild swing at Harry, from the floor, and had him down. Well, he beat me.

"After the fight I met him in front of a night club, and he said something about my being lucky. I retorted in kind, and but for the old heavyweight, Sailor Grande, who was the door man, we would have resumed hostilities right out on the street.

"What a guy that Greb was! I had a date with a girl, and he knew about it. So, around three in the morning he called me up and said, 'Hey, Mickey, your gal and I are over at the Silver Slipper. Like to drop over?' Well, you know what I told Greb.

"All Harry wanted out of life was a good time. He got it. Nothing else mattered."

I asked Mickey about his paintings. He has been doing well out here in California.

I said, "Mickey, what's this I hear about your refusing to sell one of your paintings to a woman who offered you $1000?"

Walker laughed, "I don't know where you got that story, but it is true.

"This woman had absolutely no idea about art. My painting might have been a dime chromo in Woolworth's, so far as she was concerned about it as a painting.

"All she wanted was something signed by Mickey Walker. Well, I don't want to sell to such folks."

Walker looks fine and is happy. Occasionally, he runs into Jimmy McLarnin, who lives in Glendale, a suburb of Los Angeles. The old-timers get together at the fights in Olympia and have a grand time cutting up old touches.

Ritchie appears to have the greatest zest in life. He fairly bubbles over with enthusiasm.

"Just to be here with Jeffries and Walker is terrific for me," the old lightweight champion said. And he meant it.

FROM Chicago to Los Angeles and San Francisco, where I saw him on a brief vacation, Joe Louis continues to be the boxing cynosure. Nobody believes he still is a topnotch fighter. But nobody seems to want to say that he has faded beyond recovery.

The lustre of the Louis reputation continues to dazzle the folks out this way. They believe that no matter how far back Joe has gone, he still is the greatest heavyweight in the world. And could be they are correct, especially after the sorry showing Ezzard Charles perpetrated in that fight with Jersey Joe Walcott in Detroit.

A second fight between Louis and Charles is regarded out here as a necessity. They wish they could get it in a local outdoor arena, but if it takes place at all, New York doubtless will land it.

It is conceivable that Charles is not keen for another engagement with Louis, and it also is possible that the International B. C. people are not eager to risk Ezz against Joe, judging by the maneuvers that have put Maxim in line for a crack at the crown in May, a date Louis wanted.

The way things shape up, Charles will meet the aged Walcott again as well as Maxim, the former in a Pittsburgh bout.

They would like to see Jake LaMotta and Ray Robinson out this way. They would settle for Joey Maxim and Bob Satterfield, scheduled to meet in Chicago on June 27, if the Charles-Maxim match in that city does not foul up things in May.

The situation out here in boxing and baseball is rather pathetic. Los Angeles and San Francisco are major league in football, both pro and college, and in tennis, track and field, basketball and so many other sports.

But these cities are forced to endure minor locations in the baseball and boxing setups, and how they writhe under this restriction!

THEY insist out on the Pacific Coast that a Louis-Charles fight in one of the vast football arenas here would do better than it would in New York.

Because of the scarcity of topflight attractions on this Coast, this could be.

There is considerable scepticism about Charles in this part of the country. This is not a purely Californian attitude. It starts around Chicago, and works its way right up to the Pacific Ocean. Of course, there is considerable doubt about Ezzard's class in the East, too. It is very pronounced out here, due primarily to his poor performance in his last bout with Jersey Joe Walcott. For this, the public hardly can be blamed. It is possible that Charles is lots better than he is given credit for being. Certainly he got the grand accolade last June, when he gave Louis a sound thrashing.

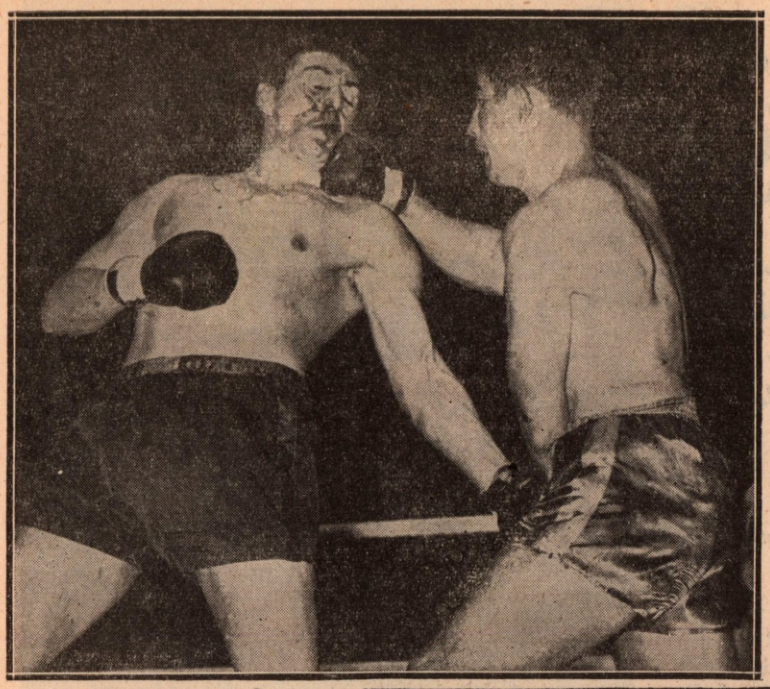
Charles is confronted with the necessity of conducting a rehabilitation campaign, and another encounter with Walcott may do him no good. If he does meet Jersey Joe again, he will have to give him a thorough beating, or slip more notches in the estimation of the boxing fans of America.

Louis, in San Francisco was in fine shape. The gate he drew was amazing considering that the bout with Andy Walker was an ordinary contest.

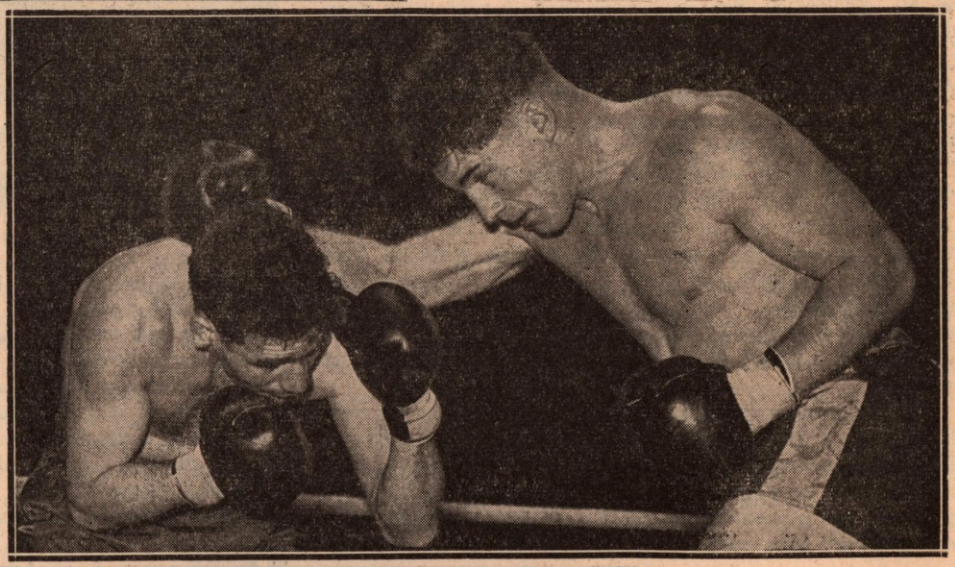
The old name continues to be magic, just as that of Babe Ruth continued to be so alluring right up to the day the homerun king died.

Discussing the Brown Bomber with the leading fight critics in California I learned that the consensus, based on what had taken place in the fight with Walker, is that Joe is too far gone to be able to regain the crown he had abdicated. Though he beat Walker, there was nothing in that bout that would indicate that Louis is any better now than he was when he fought Charles. In fact, unless he can get a perfect target, he misses more now than before. But his popularity continues. It is not on a par with that of Dempsey, but Joe still holds his own.

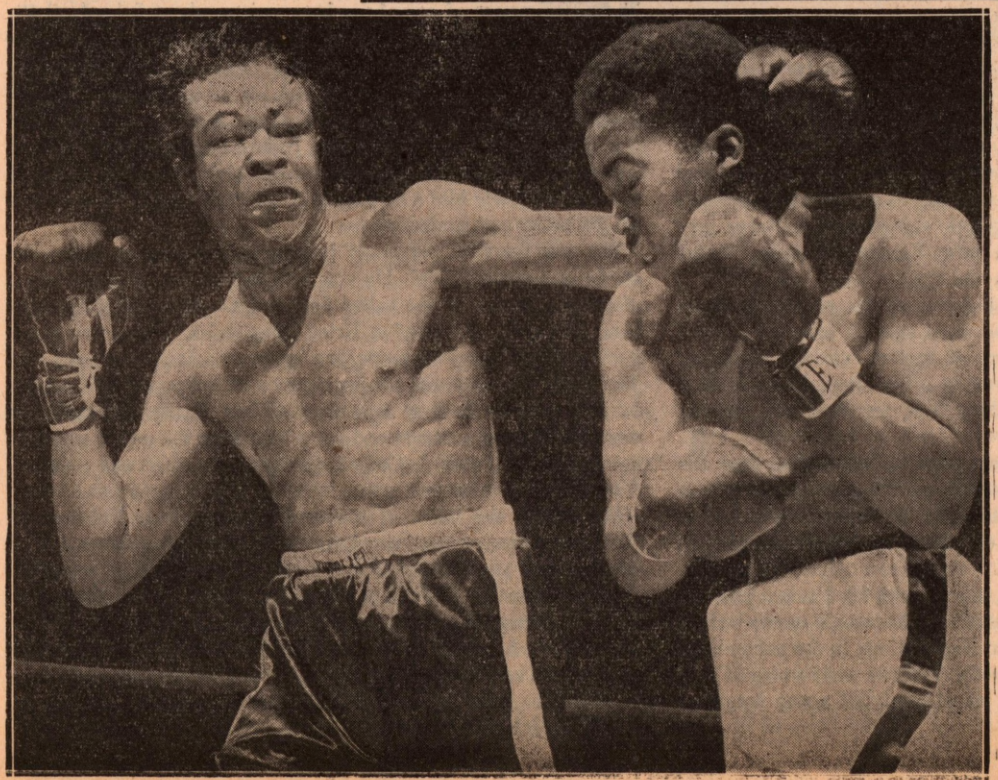
TOP FIGHTERS IN ACTION



British heavyweight champion Jack Gardner scores with a hard right to the battered features of Austrian Jo Weidin during bruising 15-rounder in London's Harringay Arena. Gardner won the decision. It was Jack's first start since he stopped Bruce Woodcock for the British title, and by his victory over Weidin the husky chicken farmer of Market Harborough added the European crown to his laurels.



Albert Yvel (left) ducks under a right tossed at him by Don Cockell in their London battle. Yvel, French-Algerian holder of the European light-heavyweight championship, lost his crown to the British titleholder when the bout was halted at the end of the sixth round because of Yvel's badly torn mouth. It was a gruelling brawl while it lasted, with Yvel, showing for the first time in England, proving himself a worthy opponent for the aggressive, hard-hitting Cockell.



The Cuban flash, Kid Gavilan, uses his left to pull Eugene (Silent) Hairston's head into position for famed "bolo punch" during their 10-round fight in Madison Square Garden. Gavilan's edge in speed and experience decided the issue. By winning the decision, the Cuban, a strong contender for world welterweight title, squared accounts for split decision lost to his youthful middleweight rival a few months previously in Scranton, Pa.

"CHAMPION of CHAMPIONS"

"Ring" Editor Adds to Boxing Literature the Colorful Story of John L. Sullivan — Latest Contribution, Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, Full of Interesting Anecdotes

By DOC ALMY

Septogenarian Boxing Critic of the Boston Post

AS this writer was born, now many years ago, not far from the home in Harrison Avenue, Boston (not Roxbury), where John L. Sullivan first opened his eyes, my relations with the former champion in his later years were not surprising. Indirectly we had much in common; much to talk over in the period of his retirement to his farm at West Abington, Mass., which I frequently visited. In various respects our admiration, which continues in my heart unto this day, was mutual. His sudden death in 1918 did not snap the chain.

Though my tender years barred me from ever seeing Sullivan inside fighting ropes, in my kid days I did see much of him about Boston's streets; got an occasional peek at the great man through the swinging doors of the sporting cafes of Tom Early, Patsy Sheppard and others of John's set. Yes, there were times when Sullivan "got loaded"; created considerable excitement in his immediate vicinity. As he once remarked to me, "I used to raise a lot of hell in the old town, didn't I?" My answer was "yes."

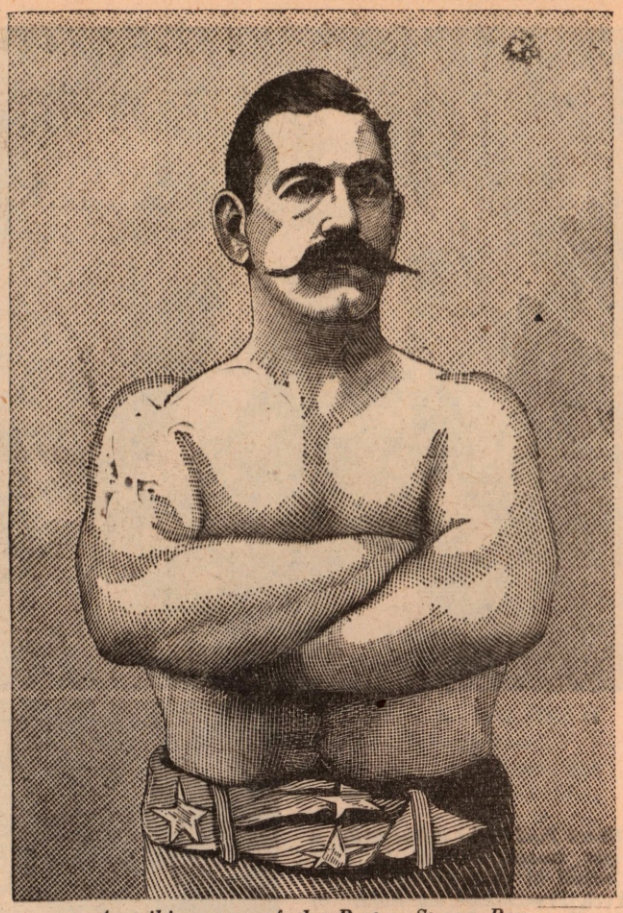
John L., however, was the hero in those years of every red-blooded boy in his native city and continued to be irrespective of his occasional flare-ups and the press attention such received. Had he not been a truly great, both as a pugilist, a man whose word was good and who rarely attempted to conceal his faults, printer's ink would have overlooked his slips.

IT is probable very few are alive today, at least in active circulation, who ever saw John L., going through a form of training for a prospective battle. One day back in the yesteryears while wandering about in what was known as Boston's Back Bay sector, then largely fairly open country, my steps carried me to the near vicinity of Paddy Ryan's roadhouse, not the same Paddy Ryan whom John L. had vanquished in 1882, to win the bare-knuckle crown. This establishment for the refreshment of man and beast, was located in what is now Kenmore Square. Today the Hotel Buckminster occupies the site.

In a horse exercise circle to the rear of the roadhouse, there was Sullivan, big mustache, broad chest and all, steaming around the track seemingly with the best of serious futurity intentions. I'll say he was a formidable looking proposition. From what I overheard from the group watching him, my hero was training for a fight.

How enthralling to my big ears! But as about that time one of the huskies shooed me away with a "Beat it, kid, and keep going," I missed that important detail. Probably it was John's fuss with Charley Mitchell at old Madison Square Garden in 1884.

Be this as it may, years later, when about 18, I nosed into the realm of the Fourth Estate eventually to become a sports writer, boxing my chosen field. The germ planted there in the palmy days of Sullivan was in my blood. One day in those early years of mill punching, John handed me this bit of sage and never forgotten advice:



A striking pose of the Boston Strong Boy.

"Young fellow, remember this—when you boost, the world is with you. But if you 'knock' you will 'knock' alone. I have been through the mill and know. Don't forget what I have told you." Seldom have I erred.

So today it is my privilege and pleasure to contribute my hearty endorsement of Nat Fleischer's latest book, "John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions." Knowing Nat and his many contributions in the best interests of boxing and its history, this new publication cannot be other than what it is—a masterpiece—a front-line addition and adornment to every porting book shelf.

MORE reams of copy have been written about John L. Sullivan than of any other pugilist. He lived in a blaze of publicity the flames of which diminished somewhat after that fateful September 7, 1892, when he met his Waterloo in New Orleans at the hands of James J. Corbett. Much of the publicity was unfavorable, however, because John L. had a habit of getting into tavern brawls and his adventurous spirit and scorn of social conventions made him a target for a constant assault by members of the reform organizations.

He was the first person in boxing in America to attain the status of a national idol. He was responsible for the substitution of boxing gloves for the naked fists and the Marquis of Queensberry Rules for the London Prize Ring Rules. There was never a king of the squared circle, not excepting Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis, who captured the imagination of the public as did John L. His prowess became legendary. When finally defeated, his downfall stunned a nation and for a long time the public resented the seating of James J. Corbett on the throne that was occupied through ten tempestuous years by the Mighty Boy from Boston.

We are in the midst of a sports literature era. Volumes of thrilling stories on pugilism have made their appearance during the past few years. Boxing books containing historical material, character sketches of fistic personalities, anecdotes and the people behind the scenes have been published both in America and abroad and with each contribution comes a revival of interest in things pugilistic. There probably never will be a time when fight fans are likely to grow tired of reading about the battles and life of the Great John L.

Toasting the Great John L. at a banquet given in his honor in Boston upon his return from Europe.

AS a source of speculation, reminiscence and general fistic comment, Sullivan looms up as a sort of human river that, like Tennyson's brook "goes on forever." The erstwhile bare-knuckle king of America again presents his burly person for discussion and analysis in Nat Fleischer's latest book from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, entitled "John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions." In this biography, the author covers the life story of the Boston Strong Boy—unlike that of most of Sullivan's previous biographers, from an intimate angle, for Fleischer knew John L. well and though like myself, he had never seen "The Champion of Champions" in any of his ring battles, he covered many of his appearances on the stage while a reporter in New York. In addition to which he had access to many anecdotes never before published, stories that were given to him by his father-in-law, A. D. Phillips, a veteran New England scribe who occupied a ringside seat at most of Sullivan's fights and traveled with John L. in England. With that background, the author is able to bring the great ring warrior back to life, in "John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions."

The latest addition to fistic literature carries a most colorful description of what has been aptly termed, "The Flash Age of New York." This was a unique unsavory period of Gotham history, when crime was rampant and was distinguished by sordid political corruption, extravagance and false prosperity.

Sullivan was a free spender and thousands imbibed free drinks at his expense. He had his virtues and he had his faults, and though the latter far exceeded the former, his virtues were exploited in a song with the refrain:

"He may have done wrong, but he thought he did right,
And he always was good to the poor."

Whether one liked John L. or not, he couldn't take away from him the good he did for the down-and-out. He was as generous with his money as one could be without placing himself in hock. Though the author, back in 1941, turned out a booklet, "The Boston Strong Boy, the Life of John L. Sullivan, the Champion of Champions," his latest book on Sullivan is far more than a mere biography. It is the life story of a remarkable fistic personality, an American who has a distinct place in the history of his country, but who happened to be a pugilist.

Unlike other publications on John L.'s life that furnish entertaining reading, but into which have crept many inaccuracies, "John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions," not only contains excellent text, but so far as actual fistic facts are concerned, it is letter perfect, because the author, universally recognized as "Mr. Boxing," knows his pugilistic history and knew the man about whom he has written.

Instead of delving deeply into John L.'s fights and giving detailed accounts, incidents in the career of the champion and his human traits make the book more interesting than any that have preceded it.

FOR many years, as is well known, John L. Sullivan refused to speak to Corbett. Though he remarked in public that he was glad an American boy won the championship from him and that the title would rest in America, he hated Corbett. Throughout the years before he made up with his conqueror lin New York City, Sullivan never hesitated to say just what he thought of Gentleman Jim. He was always straight to the point as a ray of light.

What he thought—he said—in fact, he roared, and his dislike for those whom he deemed his enemies, was as unwavering as was his loyalty to those he counted his friends. And that's exactly how he acted towards Corbett whenever they met, until the hatchet was buried.

Sullivan and Corbett were different in every respect except one—they were as far apart as the poles except that each knew how to command popularity and got it. Sullivan was worshipped for ten years—from the time that he whipped Paddy Ryan to win the bare-knuckle title, until he was dethroned by Corbett in 1892.

John L. was the fighter, pure and simple. He recalled, to a great extent, prehistoric man, war club in hand, fighting his way to his desires, good or bad, and conquering by the might of an irresistible arm and a heart that never knew fear.

That was the picture of John L. Sullivan during the early eighties, the picture of the man who popularized boxing in America and whose career is so well narrated in "John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions."

HE fought often on the road against all comers and the only man he shunned was the great Peter Jackson. It has often been said that he feared the Negro Gladiator, but those who were familiar with the situation diagree on that point. He was matched twice to fight a Negro—George Godfrey, but both times the bout was called off by the promoter because of police interference. Thereafter, Sullivan refused to accept any bout with a Negro. He declared, after his match with Godfrey had been prevented, "Apparently the minions of the law are opposed to a mixed bout because such a contest attracts too much attention."

That's what soured John L. on fighting a Negro and to the end of his career he kept his vow never to be matched with one. "I drew the color line because of that," he told the author. "I didn't like the idea of training only to have my match called off."

"That's the lowdown on why Sullivan refused to give the great Peter Jackson a chance at his title," writes Fleischer. Though he often had been accused of race discrimination, the fact remains that quite frequently he was seen in the company of Negroes and on one occasion, when Tom O'Rourke had brought George Dixon to New Orleans to fight Jack Skelly, Sullivan defied the New Orleans authorities by parading with Little Chocolate through the streets in an open carriage.

"He's my friend," Sullivan roared when informed of the objection, "and no one can tell me how to treat friends!"

"John L. had his way. Dixon not only sat in the carriage with Sullivan, but visited Sullivan at his hotel and was seen often at his training quarters," concludes the author.

IN a discussion of the Boston Strong Boy and the man who relieved him of his crown, the author writes:

"Sullivan's record for stalwart honesty over a long stretch, stood unquestioned. He asked no favors and he gave none once he entered the ring. He was a rowdy at times, a most abusive fellow, especially when under the influence of liquor, but when sober, he was most friendly. Those who knew him well, were not surprised at his conversion from a booze hound to a temperance preacher.

"The American public forgave his many faults, brought on by a strong desire to drink beyond what was good for him and took him to its heart because he was a most colorful character, a man

with an abundance of vim, a fighter of strong appeal.

"Corbett was the antithesis. He introduced a new style into the roped square. He was the dude—every inch of him. He wore good clothes, always kept his hair sparkling, stood erect like a soldier, talked pleasingly, and made friends. He was not abusive as was Sullivan.

"Each was a hero in the heroic age of boxing. They were in their prime during a period when men of might ruled the roost in practically every division and when the heavyweight class boasted of such excellent fistic performers as Jake Kilrain, Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher, Bob Fitzsimmons, Joe Choynski, Jem Smith, Paddy Slavin, Joe Goddard and Charley Mitchell, among others.

Sullivan in a scene in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands".

"Pugilistic popularity reached its apex when Sullivan was in his prime. At no time since, has it reappeared to the same extent, not even now with Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis the idols of Fistiana in this era. Truly it can be said of only one fighter in the history of American fisticuffs that he was 'The Champion of Champions'—John L. Sullivan. He held the public eye to a degree never before or after attained by any champion, heavyweight down to flyweight.

"He was an unfailing source of journalistic copy. Every move he made came under the heading of news and the reportorial spotlight was ever focused upon him. His slightest step aside from the straight and narrow path was magnified into monstrous proportions."

THE publicity John L. received during his reign as monarch of the fistic world and for many years after he had retired from the pugilistic field kept his name in the headlines of both sports pages and front pages of newspapers throughout the world. Often this publicity was of the type that the average athlete would want to avoid, but not Sullivan. He loved it.

In cities in which he appeared with his theatrical troupe where the notices displeased him or where the advance sale was not too heavy, Sullivan found a way to stir up interest. As for example when he visited Dr. Parkhurst, the arch enemy of gambling and boxing in New York. Here is the story as Fleischer tells it:

"During the early days of my newspaper career I was assigned on a number of occasions to cover appearances of Sullivan, Corbett and Jack McAuliffe on the stage in New York and vicinity. An incident that took place on a New Year's afternoon in which John L. and the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst were the principals, makes good reading.

"It was in 1912. Sullivan was playing at the Academy of Music in Brooklyn. He appeared with a company in a play called "Lottery of Life," written by John Brougham. In it, he donned the gloves in a four-round exhibition in a saloon scene. His contract called for four evening and two matinee performances, starting on New Year's Eve.

"On the opening night the house was packed. The Champion of Champions was in his glory. He was in a jovial mood and took things easy with his opponent. His good frame of mind arose from the fine turnout, which he regarded as a tribute to his popularity and acting, although his acting was nothing over which to brag.

"Leaving the theatre that night he suggested to Arthur Lumley, then his manager, that they pay a visit to Dr. Parkhurst the following day. Dr. Parkhurst, at that time, was the arch-enemy of boxing. He preached against the sport, often had raids made on boxing clubs, and on several occasions had gone to the legislature in efforts to make boxing illegal. He despised boxers.

"He was New York's outstanding reformer and John L., who had been bitterly attacked by Dr. Parkhurst, decided he could ease matters by paying him a social New Year's cally.

"ON my way to my newspaper office I met Lumley, who later worked for me on my publication, THE RING, and Lumley confided Sullivan's plans to me.

"'I'm dead set against it,' he said. 'He's making a grave mistake. The public will resent his intrusion on the minister, but I can't stop him.'

"Sullivan insisted on having his way and figured the joke would be on Dr. Parkhurst. The next morning, by arrangement, I met Sullivan, Mike Cleary, Sullivan's sparring partner, and Lumley, and was surprised to find John L. sitting in the driver's seat of a cab, ready to go to the home of Dr. Parkhurst. He had prepared to call on several other persons, but his first was to be at the reformer's house.

"Sullivan's appearance created something of a sensation among those present. When he entered the room, many persons were waiting to greet the celebrated Reverend. When presented to Dr. Parkhurst, the Boston Strong Boy gave his name as Mr. John L. Sullivan.

"'Have I the pleasure of greeting Mr. Sullivan, the great Irish agitator?' inquired Dr. Parkhurst, as he writhed in the powerful grasp of the pugilist's huge hand.

"'Well, yes, I believe they call me a sort of an agitator. At least that's what all of them Britishers I knocked out call me,' said Sullivan with a grim smile, as he took another firm grip on Dr. Parkhurst's hand, which caused the gentleman's eyes to water.

"The Champion of Champions wished the doctor a happy New Year and passed out to make room for the long line of callers behind him.

"The next day, what John L. Sullivan had hoped for took place. When it leaked out that he had shaken the hand of the man who was boxing's bitterest enemy, the minister whose steady crusade had been the cause of many raids on boxing clubs, the publicity was so big that instead of closing the show at the Academy on January 3, the visit of John L. was extended for a week.

"JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S chief bid for fame was through his prowess as a fighter, and in spite of the fact that he was in a game that was frowned on by many good people of his time, he was often feted by some of the great men on this and the other side of the Atlantic. Among the notable figures in public life and in the literary field with whom he associated and whose friendship he cherished were President Theodore Roosevelt, Arthur Brisbane, Bret Harte, Jack London, Charles E. Van

Loan and Richard Harding Davis. He was not only a great admirer of Theodore Roosevelt, but the President counted John L. among his friends and frequently sparred with him and with Prof. Mike Donovan, former world middleweight champion and boxing instructor of the New York A. C.

"Always a great admirer of men who knew how to box, Teddy upheld the sport and showed his respect for the 'Champion of Champions' who carried on as king of his profession for many years. When World War No. 1 broke out John L. made two trips to Washington seeking permission to become a physical training instructor in the army, and when he received the cold shoulder, primarily because the government officials were afraid that his reputation as a heavy drinker would bring adverse comment from many channels, Sullivan appealed to Roosevelt for help. But Teddy could do nothing for him, though Sullivan had been on the water wagon at the time for almost a decade and had lectured considerably on total abstinence.

"When informed by Roosevelt that Uncle Sam refused to accept his services, Sullivan remarked, says the author of 'John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions':

"'Pity they feel that way about it. What are they afraid of? That I might cause thousands of young men to enlist through my personal appeal to them? You can tell them that Sullivan can do more to bring youth into the army than all their recruiting posters combined.'

"John L. was broken-hearted because he could not aid his country in its hour of need. It wasn't long after the interview with Roosevelt that the Champion of Champions passed into the Great Beyond."

You get the best picture ever presented of the man who popularized boxing in Nat Fleischer's "John L. Sullivan, Champion of Champions." It's a must in every boxing library.

The last bare-knuckle championship fight for the heavyweight crown in which Sullivan stopped Jake Kilrain in the seventy-fifth round.

THE R.F.C. scandal in Washington, the Kefauver Commission's expose of crime mostly committed by naturalized citizens, and the rise of Communism in America, have a parallel in a novel in which the Boston Strong Boy played a major role, says Fleischer.

"On March 19, 1892, a few months after John L. Sullivan had lost to James J. Corbett in the first heavyweight championship fight in which gloves were used, a writer, signing himself 'Argus,' came out with a novel called 'Congressman John L.' The author was a Yale graduate hailing from the Mid-West and was employed as an editorial writer by a Washington newspaper.

"In the novel, the Champion of Champions had a new honor thrust upon him which differed considerably from all previous ones. He was the hero of a book which was neither a biography nor a sketch of his eventful career. It was an imaginative novel that purported to be a history of John L.'s trials and his triumphs in Washington. It was intended as an exaggerated satire upon the political and social status of the country, one that could well fit into the present era.

"The author started the story with the assumption that John L., a heavy drinker, had decided upon total abstinence and had signed what was known as the Murphy Temperance pledge, after which the author has Sullivan nominated for Congress with the support of a huge majority of Harvard students. He is elected, becomes the people's champion and undertakes to save the country from a threatening revolution.

"New York City is threatened and John L. comes to the rescue. He joins the Salvation Army and extends his field of operations by seeking to raise money for the poor. His fame rises. He becomes a popular hero among the working class and he is nominated for the presidency of the United States but declines in favor of his friend, Chauncey Depew.

"In Congress he has a bill passed establishing a department of physical education as a branch of the War Department. In an effort to gain the whole-hearted support of the laboring class, he then introduces a bill calling for an investigation of syndicates and trusts, and is the victim of an attempted assassination on the floor of the House.

"The revolutionary element then tries to take over and upset the government. But before an empire can be established upon the ruins of the Republic, John L. again comes to the rescue. The revolutionists are either destroyed or imprisoned, and Sullivan becomes a national hero.

"COMMENTING on the book in an interview in the New Haven *Register*, Sullivan said:

"'My being elected to Congress wasn't so ridiculous. The people could do far worse than to send me as their representative to Congress. I'd wake 'em up and show 'em what this country needs. There's too much pussy-footin' in Washington.

"'In fact, there was some talk in Boston about nominating me for Congress, but I think I drank too much to suit the powers that be. On the dead level, they were going to do it. I don't know just why they backed out. I don't know but what I could do as well if not far better than many of the stiffs whom we call our Congressmen.

"'Argus had a fine idea in the Physical Education Department. I'm for it. I've been after the government for a long time to establish such a branch as part of the War Department. We need that kind of training badly. Our boys would know how to fight if we had a war. I like the book. It's funny, but it has a lot of meat.

"'I'll tell you a few things I'd do if I were President. The first would be to send back to their native land every foreigner who finds fault with our way of living or tries to force on us the scummy teachings of his Fatherland. I'd make certain that there was no room in America for such foreigners. I'd make every one of 'em take off his hat to the American flag and like it or beat it.

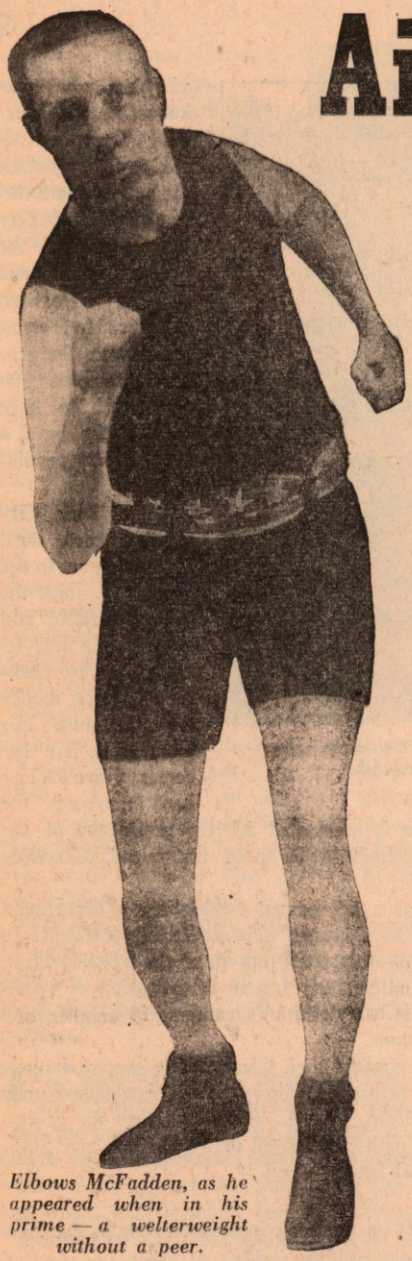
"'And I'd make sure that fighting gloves was made legal in every state,' concluded John L. in his interview.

"Judged by the present-day standards, John L. apparently was years ahead of his time. His words fit pretty nicely into the present-day international picture," concludes Fleischer.

Ailing Boxing Stars

Elbows McFadden and Patsy Haley at Creedmoor Hospital

By THE VETERAN



Elbows McFadden, as he appeared when in his prime — a welterweight without a peer.

TWO of the world's outstanding pugilists of bygone days, Elbows McFadden and Patsy Haley, are occupying adjoining rooms in Creedmoor Hospital, an institution on Long Island. Haley is suffering from paralysis, but each is able to converse with visitors but it is a coincidence that finds two of the greats of all time in such an institution. Each flourished in the same period and fought the world's best.

Though Elbows was by far a greater pugilist, Patsy was as well known in national fistic circles as was McFadden. Each was fighting at a time when the country boasted of stellar performers in the divisions from bantam through heavyweight. One had to be good in those days if he expected to be in what then was regarded as "big money."

Elbows McFadden was born in New York City, five years before Haley, though the record books of the early nineties have each born within a few months of the other in 1873. According to the baptismal record of McFadden, a memento in the RING Museum in the Garden, McFadden, the child of Thomas and Elmira Wollsinger, was born in New York City on February 14, 1872, and was baptized on March 17 of that year according to the Rite of the Roman Catholic Church by the Rev. James Stumpf. That should set at rest the conflicting reports concerning his birthday.

As for Haley, his baptismal record shows that he was born in Newmarket, a sequestered town in New Hampshire, on July 20, 1877. From there he drifted forth to make a name for himself and money in the professional fighting field.

He was a pretty tough kid in those days as he often remarked, and many a fight he engaged in with boys bigger and much heavier, only because he loved to fight and would take no guff from anyone. Even as a boy Patsy knew every gambling house in Buffalo and he was well acquainted with the various saloons, the dance halls and the free and easy joints of the big cities. He became wise far beyond his years. But it was the life he liked and no amount of persuasion by his folks could get him to tear away from it.

Speaking of his start in the field of pugilism a month before he left for the hospital, in an interview with the writer in THE RING office, Haley said:

"It was back in 1894 that I donned the gloves for the first time though I had engaged in many fist fights before that. I was only seventeen years old when a tournament was staged in Buffalo and I was asked to enter. It was an amateur affair and I cleaned up and won the Upper New York State amateur featherweight crown. That same year, only a few weeks later, I was asked if I would care to turn pro by meeting a good club fighter, Jimmy Dever, and I accepted the proposition. Money looked good to me then and I saw no reason to fight for a medal or a watch. So I tackled Dever in the semi-final to the Solly Smith-Frank Erne fight and won.

"That was the break I needed. I got $100 for my end and the amount looked so big to me that from then on I moved from city to city seeking opponents and I had no trouble getting them. Unfortunately only a few of the many contests I fought were ever listed in my record, because we didn't think at that time of jotting down our fights for posterity as is done now through THE RING office.

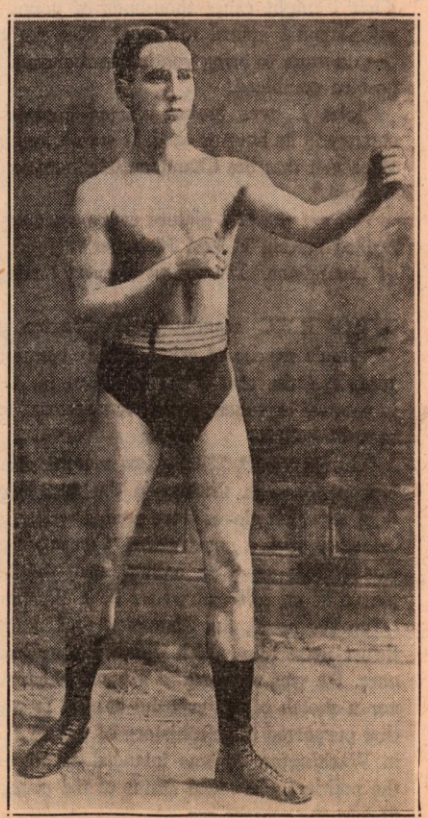
"I won most of my bouts. I recall that during my first year I beat Frank Halston in four rounds; Frank Kennedy in four; Bert Donohue in four; drew in nine with Hymie Goldstein and knocked out Eddie White in three. Those of course were only a few but as each was a thrilling affair, they stand out in my memory. Especially that with White who was a good battler."

PATSY then went on to say that in his early fighting days he didn't take his milling too seriously but when he found that he really had what it takes to be a top-notcher, then he trained hard and fought the best that could be produced.

"The money we got," Patsy remarked, "wasn't what one could obtain today for such tough bouts, and I therefore decided to be my own manager. Perhaps if I had consented to sign with one, I might have gone much farther than I did but I couldn't see splitting with a manager when I did all the fighting and took all the punishment."

I recall Sam Harris telling some years ago that next to Terry McGovern whom he managed with Joe Humphreys, the only other fighter he ever cared to handle was Patsy Haley. He tried several times to get Haley to sign with him, but without success. The first time Harris approached Patsy was after his thrilling ten-round bout with the great Casper Leon, which Haley lost at the old Manhattan Athletic Club, and again after Terrible Terry had knocked Patsy out in New York in 18 rounds. They fought a second time in Chicago a few months later and Patsy went only one round on that occasion.

HALEY fought the leading feathers, bantams and lightweights and found plenty of work without the aid of a manager. Like John L. Sullivan, at one time he decided to appear in theatres with burlesque shows and challenge all comers and



Patsy Haley as he looked when he was one of America's best feathers fifty years ago.

he met with great success, particularly in Cincinnati, where he remained for many months. Every Saturday night, when the burlesque show was ended, Patsy would be the headliner in boxing shows. He estimates that he knocked out at least 30 opponents while appearing in that city.

In later years, when Tom O'Rourke, who handled George Dixon and Joe Walcott, operated in the same manner down on the Bowery in New York City at the Miner's Theatre and Atlantic Gardens, Patsy frequently showed his wares there. Those bouts are not listed in his record.

Asked to name his greatest fight, or toughest, or best—whichever he chose—Patsy replied: "A man's best fight is not his winning one. That was the case when I fought Leon and McGovern. I think in those I gave my best performances."

WERE the fighters of his time superior to those of the present era, Patsy was asked, and he didn't hesitate to reply quickly that there could be no doubt about the superiority of the old-timers. He declared that before he retired as a referee, he was third man in the ring in many bouts in which the contestants measured up to the standard of the old-timers, and he mentioned Pancho Villa, Joe Lynch, Pete Herman, Frankie Burns, Johnny Buff, Bud Taylor, among the lads in the lower divisions who merited such distinction, and Benny Leonard, Mickey Walker, Harry Greb, Charley White, Jack Britton, Ted Kid Lewis, among those in the higher divisions of recent years who could qualify. But, on the whole, he thought that the men of his era were the better fighters because they had more endurance and were better hitters.

Asked to make a choice of the best men in the feather and bantam classes and in the lightweight and welter divisions in which Elbows McFadden was one of the stellar performers, Haley said:

"Among the feathers, there were no greater fighters than George Dixon, Terry McGovern, and a little later, Abe Attell. Dixon was in a class all by himself.

"As a bantam, McGovern was a fighting terror. He was supreme, a little bunch of fire and fury. He was equally efficient as a featherweight but I think that Dixon had it on him in that division. He beat a lot of fellows who had slipped and gone back. Young Corbett was also a great, a rare fighter. There was a trio such as we cannot find today," he concluded.

SPEAKING of his old pal, McFadden, with whom he reminisces frequently at Creedmoor, there being little else for them to do, Haley heaped praise on Elbows as one of the world's best at his weight. "It is difficult to pick the top man of the lightweights and welterweights, but there is no trouble in naming half a dozen stars in each division," he said. "In my time the welters had such marvelous fighters as Joe Walcott, Mysterious Billy Smith, Tommy Ryan, Tommy West, Matty Matthews, among others. Who have we got today to rate with them, except the super-fighter, Ray Robinson?" Patsy asked.

He thinks that Ryan was as great as they come and his choice rests between Tommy and Walcott for top honors among the welterweights.

Panama Al Brown started the National Sports Alliance Fund off in 1929 while winning the vacant bantamweight title in a bout with Vidal Gregorio at the Queensboro Arena. He died in a Staten Island hospital on April 31.

Of the lightweights, he declared that they came no better than McFadden, though Elbows never held a crown. "The greatest lightweight fight I ever saw," said Patsy, "was between Frank Erne and McFadden at the old Lenox Athletic Club. It was for 25 rounds and Erne was the champion. McFadden, in wonderful condition, carried the fight to the champion but Erne was too clever and won."

BOTH McFadden and Haley, though well on in years and ailing, are well cared for at Creedmoor, where their reputations as world-famous ringmen have earned for each attention they might otherwise not receive. When it comes to discussing the pastime in which each made his mark and earned international fame, their mind is alert though each has to weigh his words and hesitate in the expression of his thoughts. Haley is confined to his bed, unable to move his limbs, but McFadden, who was ill, is now able to get his daily exercise.

But how much better it would be for such veterans of the prize ring were there a boxers' home, such as the actors have, where they could have the freedom that Creedmoor cannot grant them. If boxing promoters were less mercenary, if managers were not so greedy, and if boxing commissions had the welfare of the boxers more at heart than the politics they play, such a home would have been provided for long ago.

One per cent of every show would turn the trick in a few years, but try and get it. In New York, the National Sports Alliance, an organization that cares for boxers who have been injured or are in need of immediate aid, for many years collected 25 cents from every club in the state on complimentary tickets for its fund. Today only two organizations, besides the Garden and St. Nicholas Club, contribute. The other clubs issue complimentary tickets on which a 75 cents service charge is made that is pocketed by the organization. They don't contribute one penny towards the boxer's Alliance fund.

Yet if a fighter is injured at such a club, he is sent by the management to the Alliance for aid. Some day the boxing commission will look into this service charge "fee" to justify its existence in organizations where the entire sum is pocketed. The Garden and St. Nicholas Clubs pay a portion of their charge to the Alliance and have done so for many years.

ANOTHER star of the old school of fighting Irishmen who made his mark prior to the Golden Era of Boxing and is now confined to a hospital is Harlem Tommy Murphy. Tommy, one of the greatest hitters of his period, a fighting demon who clashed with the world's best, is in the Brooklyn State Hospital, where he was placed after a long illness. Once well off financially, the owner of several apartment houses, Murphy, during the last five years, found it necessary to call for aid. His parish priest got several jobs for Tommy, but Murphy's physical condition was so impaired he couldn't work.

Tommy Murphy will long be remembered for his thrilling battles with Frankie Neil, Abe Attell, Matty Baldwin, Benny Yanger, George Dixon, Young Corbett, Bert Keyes, Pal Moore, Leach Cross, Owen Moran, Ad Wolgast, among others. Who among the present-day kings of boxing can show such a list of formidable opponents in their record?

It was back in 1910 when Tommy made his greatest strides. In that year he defeated an old rival, Moran, in a sensational 20-rounder, and before the year had gone far, he gave Abe Attell a drubbing on two occasions and beat Battling Hurley, Joe Bedell, Willie Beecher, Leach Cross and Moore.

Chalk Murphy's case up to another of the many reasons why boxing promoters, managers, fighters and commissions should see to it that a national fund is raised to care for its own when the time arrives that they no longer can care for themselves. Pity that boxing, the most lucrative field for promoters for many years, should lack a national home where men like Murphy, Haley, McPartland, Brown, Ad Wolgast and many others who gained fistic fame, can enjoy their final days with the care which boxing owes them.

THE case of Panama Al Brown, who held the world bantamweight title for six years and was the toast of the Continent in gayer, more reckless days, is another which silently cries out the urgent need for a national home for boxers. Al died penniless in the Sea View Hospital of Staten Island, N. Y., on April 13, from tuberculosis.

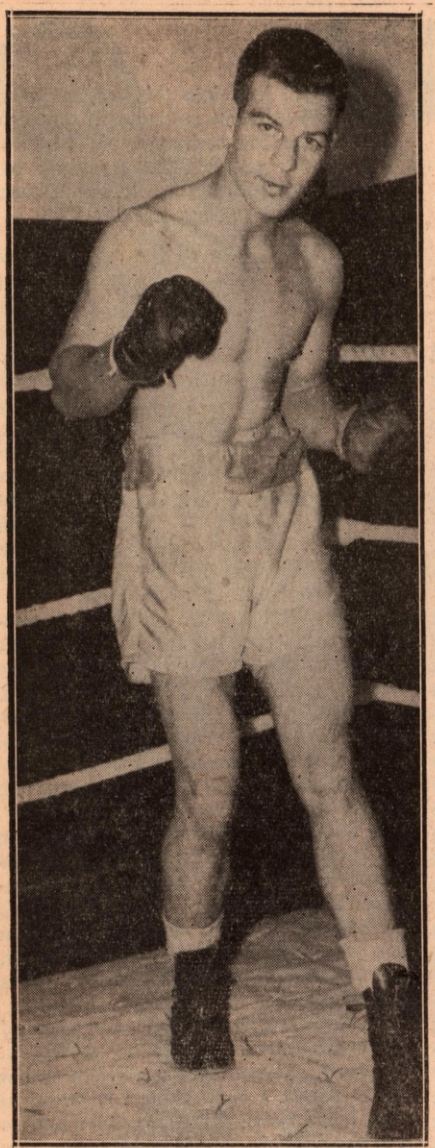
Brown met the greatest fighters in the world during his career, including Bat Battalino, Vidal Gregorio, Eugene Huat, Pete Sanstol, Kid Francis, Young Perez, Baltazar Sangchilli, Chalky Wright, Andre Routis, Abe Goldstein and Spider Pladner.

An ironic touch looms in the strange case of Al Brown. On June 18, 1929, he defeated Vidal Gregorio on a 15-round decision to win the vacant bantamweight title. The fight was held at the Queensboro Arena in Long Island City and the receipts of the night were tossed in to start the ball rolling for the National Sports Alliance, a fund to help indigent professional fighters. Brown benefited from that fund while ill and that fund saved him from burial in Potter's Field.

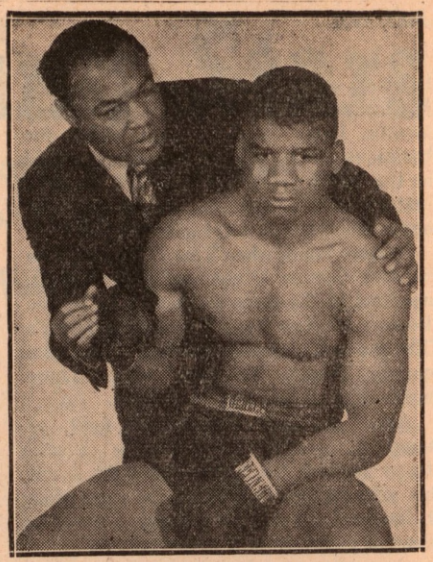
(Continued on page 37)

WAR TOLL AMONG BOXERS RISES

By JOHNNY SALAK



Cpl. Howard Walling, Nebraska Golden Gloves champion and pro boxer, killed in Korea where he served as a Marine.



Smuggy Hursey, a Washington, D.C., ranking middleweight, who was killed in Korea, as he appeared while taking instructions in his corner from Henry Armstrong. Hursey was a protege of the former triple world champion.

EACH day THE RING Magazine receives a number of letters from servicemen who were former amateur or professional fighters. They arrive from marines in boot camps, sailors on the high seas and infantrymen in the thick of battle in Korea. Some bear return addresses of army hospitals and others, through a friend or relative, tell of the death in combat of a boxer.

Those former fighters who are physically capable of corresponding, usually have a line somewhere in their letter which says that when they return, or recover from their wounds, they want to continue their ring careers. Each letter is a story in its own, entitling it to the entire space devoted to these few examples.

Recently a letter from Pfc. James Wassman, at Walter Reed General Hospital, reached THE RING headquarters in Madison Square Garden. Wassman had been an amateur fighter and had lost a leg in combat in Korea. He wanted to know if there was some way he could stay in boxing. Beyond that his letter told us little and it was only later, through a buddy who requested that we do not use his name, that we learned something more of the boy who had lost a limb and whose only concern now was to find a way to remain in the game!

Wassman, who had fought his amateur battles under the name of Rocky Rossano, was a fine boxer with a brilliant future, for he was only 18 years old when he went off to war. He had won the Sixth Army welterweight championship in the last glove tournament he had been in. Now that he had lost a limb, he could no longer continue his career but he wanted to be near the game, in any capacity, "for his fighting heart won't let him quit and is still wrapped up in boxing."

There is very little to be said in the face of such determination and courage. With the aid of the fine athletic and rehabilitation program at Walter Reed, little Jimmy Wassman will find out what he wants to do and can do and he can't miss out as a success. No one could if they had as much heart as he.

Another story is that of Pfc. Master Boyd, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who flabbergasted army officials at Camp McCoy, Wis., recently when they learned that he was only fifteen years old. The spunky youngster had won the post flyweight championship and was rated as a pretty good soldier. He had enlisted in the Pennsylvania National Guard and was shipped to Camp McCoy when his unit was called to active service last fall. Until his exact age can be determined he will continue as a soldier, something he has already proven himself to be.

In a report from Yokahama, Japan, we learn that the Army Logistical Command will award a "Levi Jackson Memorial Trophy," in honor of the Negro corporal who won the Far East Command and All-Army heavyweight boxing title in 1949, to the outstanding boxer in the command each year.

Jackson was killed in action in Korea last August while serving with a medical unit of the Twenty-fourth Infantry Regiment.

ANOTHER amateur fighter, Earl Bennett, of Baltimore, Md., lost his life in Korea. Listed as missing in action in December, he was recently officially reported as killed in action. An exceptionally clever boxer, Earl won the Maryland State A.A.U. lightweight championship in November, 1949. He boxed with remarkable success in Maryland and Pennsylvania and enlisted in the Army early in 1950.

Pfc. Tom Merante, an amateur fighter from Hudson, N. Y., is recovering at the U.S. Army Hospital, Camp Hood, Texas, of wounds received in Korea. Tom was stationed for a time in Japan and had a few fights there "but couldn't go on with it because of the war in Korea."

His one thought now is to recover fully from his wounds so that he can continue his ring career. His twin brother, who has reached the A.A.U. and Golden Glove finals in Albany, N. Y., has also gone into service.

A former Golden Glover and a professional in 1947 and 1948 in Nebraska, Cpl. Howard Walling, was killed in action on March 2 of this year. He campaigned as a junior lightweight. Walling, a marine reservist, had been called to active duty on August 25 and soon after was in Korea.

SMUGGY HURSEY, of Washington, D.C., who was a ranking middleweight a few years ago is another professional fighter who gave his life in the Korean struggle. A protege of Henry Armstrong, he held wins over Charley Hayes, Billy Arnold, Aaron Perry, Bee Bee Washington, Danny Kapilow, Cecil Hudson and numerous others.

On May 26, 1947, at Griffith Stadium, the popular Hursey won a ten round decision from Bee Bee Washington with the crowd of 12,475 paying a record $37,235. His lone main event appear-

ance in Madison Square Garden was against Anton Raadik on May 21, 1948. He lost a ten round split decision, getting the referee's vote.

Hursey, 22, enlisted in the Army in May, 1949, and was sent to Fort Knox, Ky., for training. In August he was sent to the West Coast bound for Japan and by late October he was in Korea with the Ninth Infantry Regiment of the Second Division.

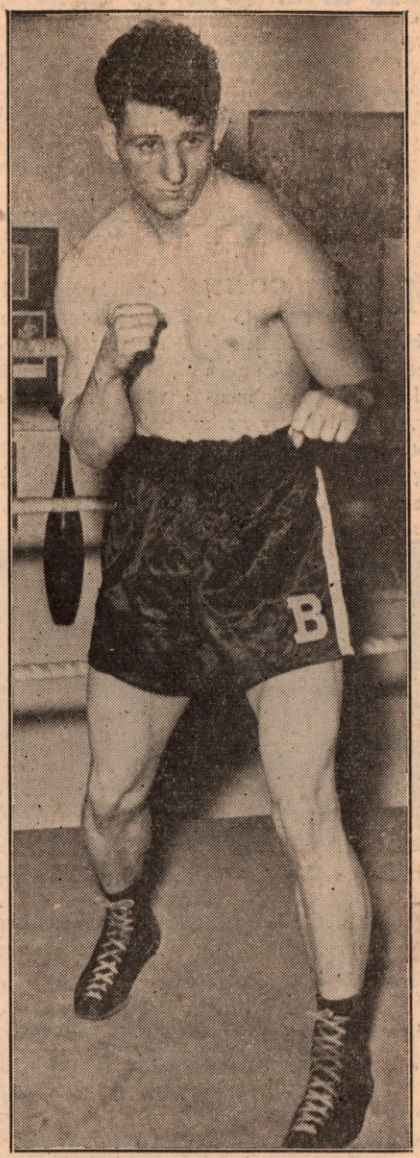
His last letter home, dated November 24, said his outfit was advancing toward the Manchurian border. Two days later he was listed as missing in action and later was listed as killed in action.

ONE might think that Jasper Colson, Denver's light-heavyweight Golden Glove champion who competed in the Chicago tournament, had seen enough fighting without lacing on gloves. As a Browning automatic rifleman with the 25th Infantry Division, he was twice wounded in action in Korea. Colson first earned the Purple Heart in the Sosobouek mountains, between Masan and Taegu, when he suffered chest wounds from mortar fire. After a period of hospitalization at Pusan, he returned to duty with his outfit only to get hit in the right side by a machine gun burst at Taegu on September 7, 1950.

He was returned to the States to convalesce and moved from his hospital bed to the hospital gym in near record time, quickly regaining the form that won him a title in the All-Army tournament last year. He won the Rocky Mountain *News* Golden Glove 175-pound crown with a second round knockout of Billy Bare of the Lowry Air Force base.

A native of West Nyack, N. Y., this dark-skinned knockout artist won the light-heavyweight crown at Fort Lee, Va., in 1948 and 1949 and in January, 1950, won the title at Fort Belvoir, Va. His last ring action before going to Korea in June was in the All-Army tournament at Fort Bragg, N. C. He won in convincing fashion.

Colson, a private, first class, has among his decorations and awards the Combat Infantryman's badge, the Purple Heart, a good conduct medal and the Korean campaign ribbon.



Del Cockayne of Des Moines, Iowa, a lightweight who is now stationed with the Marines at San Diego, Calif., where he is the welterweight champion.

HENRY MOULDEN, boxing coach of the Poodles Athletic Club, sends in the following list of fighters from Baltimore, Md., who recently went into service: professionals, Harry Fleming and Harry Parisi, who are lightweights, and welterweight Donald Braun; and amateurs John Ryan, Walter Brooks, Homer Hayden and Leon Perouty.

A number of other outstanding professional fighters have joined the colors in recent months.

Del Cockayne, Des Moines, Ia., lightweight, who fought some top men during his career from 1944 to 1949, has enlisted in the Marines and is stationed at San Diego, Calif., where he is the division welterweight champion. He had met such fighters as Jesse Flores, Del Flanagan, Mario Trigo, Tim Dalton, Corky Davis, Jimmy Joyce, Ernie Hunick and Paulino Montes.

Tommy Engelhardt, Astoria, L. I., middleweight, who fought in the New York clubs the last few years, is now in service. He had twenty-six professional fights, winning seventeen on decision or knockouts, and drew in two.

Johnny Orgen, a young New York heavyweight who was coming along nicely until he suddenly dropped out of the picture last year, enlisted in the Marines as soon as the Korean war broke out. The nineteen-year-old Orgen, who had won nine out of his ten professional fights, was selected as the heavyweight prospect of the month by THE RING Magazine in the April, 1950, issue. He hopes to continue his ring career after he finishes off the job he is currently at.

Johnny Shields, former Golden Glove and Amateur Athletic Union runner-up, is stationed at Fort Sill, Okla. Fred Witthuhn, who boxed for Compton College and later in the amateur circuit around Los Angeles as a welterweight, enlisted in the Regular Army in February and is at Fort Ord, Calif. Bernie Flowers, Erie, Pa., professional, is also in service.

THE little town of Manistique, Mich., with a population of about 5,000 has an enviable record which they can well be proud of. At the last count, eighteen of their amateur fighters had joined the armed forces. Most of them had held Golden Glove titles in their area. Heavyweights are Robert Barnes (Army), a four time champion; John Hruska (Army), and Tom Kristofferson (Army). Light-heavyweight, Carl Barnes (Army). Middleweight, Jerry Dufour (Army). Welterweights, Francis Selling (Army), Don Daugherty (Marines), Peter Scoon (Army), who has received a medal for bravery in Korea; and Robert Gould (Army). Lightweights, Willard Anderson (Navy), William Edwards (Army), and Emmet Pagan (Air Corps). Featherweights, Cliff Johnson (Marines), Don Carlson (Army), Donald Fox (Army), and Timothy MacGregor (Army). Bantamweight Wayne Anderson (Navy), and flyweight Jack Cody (Army). If any one outfit gets these boys, it will clean up in a service tourney.

PERHAPS you have never heard of Pak Cho Kun, who operates a restaurant in Seoul, the battered and beleaguered capital city of South Korea, for he was better known as Jackie Parks, a good little fighter and the undefeated bantam and featherweight champion of China and Korea.

Old timers will recall Parks' battles with Rush Mayo, Chuck Haines, Johnny Ware and other well-known American, British, French, Philippine, Chinese and Korean fighters. It was in 1935 that he won the bantamweight title of China. In 1936 he was the featherweight champion. Parks was heading for America in 1941 to display his fistic wares but the Japanese and World War II interfered.

His record includes sixty bouts in which he halted his opponents. After his ring career, Parks was promoting fights in Shanghai and is at present a matchmaker for the National Boxing Association in Seoul, though we understand his services haven't been needed much of late.

Parks, 38 years old and looking trim and young, wants all his friends in America to know that he is still around—and connected with the fight business. If any of the mob are out that way drop in his restaurant for a meal but not for a while yet unless you like that new dish called shrapnel soup.

Refereeing An Art

So Says Mark Conn, One of New York's Best—Wife His Severest Critic—As Major, Boxed for Allies in China Area

By BARNEY NAGLER

MARK CONN never goes to a fight unprepared. The referee with the boyish mien and the quick, agile manner, carries his gray work clothes in a black leather bag in case of an emergency. "You never know," he says, "when something will happen and you'll be called in to work a fight."

Conn became habituated to this practice from the beginning of his tenure as a New York referee, in March, 1946, but it wasn't until September 27, 1950, that it paid off in prestige dividends. He recalls it just as it happened.

"I dropped the bag in the back of the car that day, just in case something happened, and I drove up to the Stadium," he says. "I didn't think about it; it was just a fight I was going to see. When I got up there and sat in the stands, an official tapped me on the shoulder and said, 'Get ready to work tonight. Have you got your stuff with you?'

"I looked down at the black bag. It was right there, with the pants and shirt and shoes waiting for me. I got dressed in the officials' room, where the umpires dress for the baseball games, and I was ready to work."

MARK CONN didn't enter the ring until just before the main event—the meeting of Ezzard Charles and Joe Louis for the world heavyweight championship.

Back at home, in their Brooklyn apartment, Mrs. Mark Conn sat by her television set awaiting the big fight. In the bedroom, their recently born son Frank slept in his crib. Mrs. Conn relaxed in an easy chair. She was awaiting the opening gong.

Then as Johnny Addie, the ring announcer, heralded the names of the officials for the main event, Mrs. Conn couldn't believe what she heard. Louis and Charles advanced to the center of the ring for instructions. Mrs. Conn peered at the members of the conclave in mid-ring. She saw and she knew. Her favorite referee was working the big fight.

Immediately, involuntarily, she became tense and nervous. Her anxiety for Mark Conn's success in his most important ring assignment manifested itself in an inward rumbling. But then, as the fight started, she relaxed. She sat quietly, watching her husband more closely than the two men who were beating each other in quest of victory.

Ring history will record that Mark Conn did a more than adequate job in his first chore as referee of a world heavyweight championship fight. His handling of the big men was as apt as any job turned in by a veteran referee. It was Mark Conn's big-time baptism. He had made the grade. The experts agreed to this.

When the referee came home from his night of triumph he was met at the door by his wife.

"How was I?" he asked Mrs. Conn, who is "Boots" to him.

"Sit down," said Boots. He did.

Conn doesn't recall just what Boots said, but he does remember that she was, and is, his severest critic.

"We talked it all over and, believe me, Boots knows all about refereeing. Matter of fact, she knows as much about fights as any fan. She's almost an expert."

Louis-Charles wasn't Conn's first championship assignment. He had had two others: Ike Williams vs. Jesse Flores, in the same Yankee Stadium ring, and Jake LaMotta vs. Tiberio Mitri, in Madison Square Garden.

"Somehow they all come out to be the same," Conn says. "After you've refereed more than 500 bouts one becomes as important as the other. You try to do a good job, best you can, and leave it at that."

CONN invariably turns in a "good" job. To him refereeing is an art in which judgment and skill are the prime requirements. It also is a profession in which Conn has been well schooled.

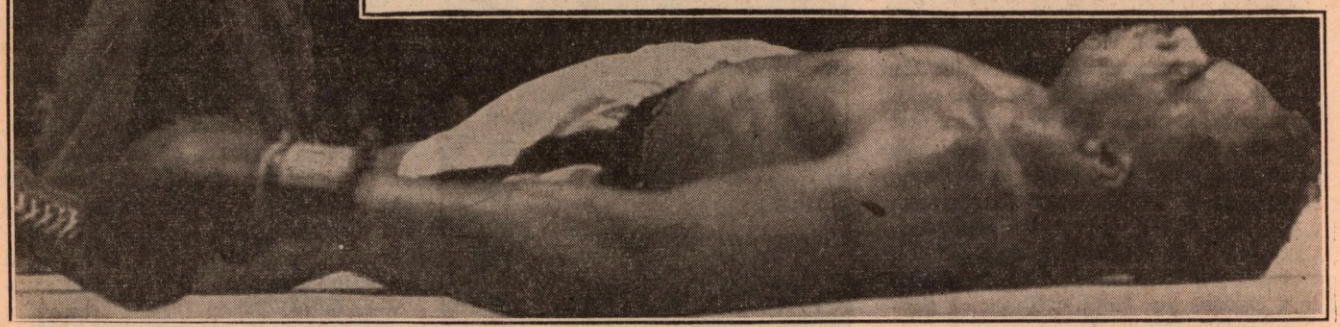
During World War II, Conn, as a private, was assigned to the Armored Force at Ft. Knox. He never got close to the golden hoard at the Fort, but he hit paydirt with a camp-wide physical training program involving 52,000 men during 18 months.

Conn's interest in physical training has been lifelong, which is 36 years as time is measured. As a youngster in New York City he had played varsity basketball and baseball at Far Rockaway High School. Later, at City College of New York, he coached the boxing team while still an undergraduate.

"I've always loved sports," he says. "It's as much a part of me as, well, eating."

At City College, Conn earned Bachelor of Science and Master of Science degrees in physical education. While taking these degrees, Conn also boxed as an amateur, and with considerable success. In 1936 he won the International Golden Gloves sub-novice lightweight championship and went to England with an American team coached by Young Otto, the old knockout puncher who now is a fellow-official on the staff of the New York State Athletic Commission.

In England, Conn suffered the only defeat of his ring career. He lost to Fred Simpson, England's lightweight amateur champ, in the international competition. Conn was a skilled boxer of



Officiating in the fight between Rex Layne and Bob Satterfield. Bob is resting on the canvas. He was stopped in the eighth.

Mark Conn as a major in China.

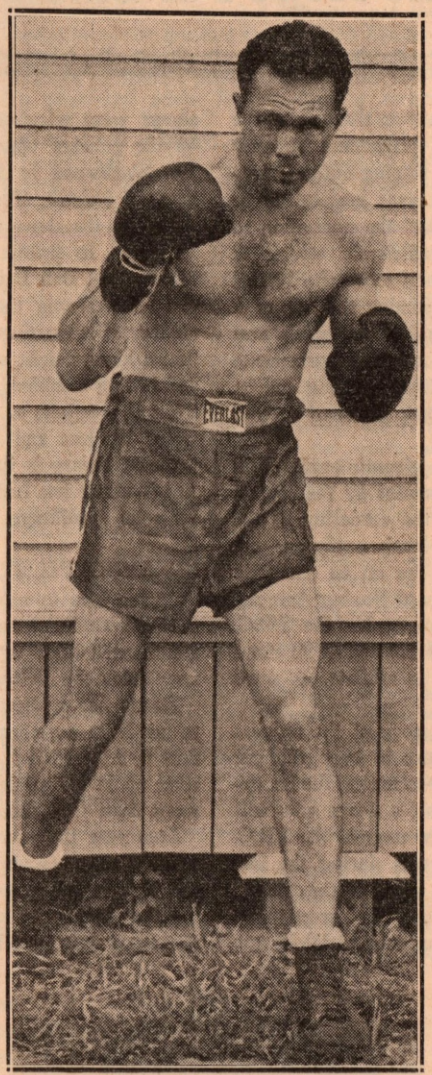
AND so it was, when Conn enlisted in the U. S. Army in 1941, he naturally turned to physical education as his contribution to the winning of the war.

Conn's record in mass physical education at Ft. Knox was so well regarded by his superiors, he was sent to Officer Candidate School in Miami Beach, Fla., for training as an officer. He was commissioned a second lieutenant and drew overseas duty with Gen Chennault's 14th Air Force in Kunming, China.

Once again, he proved his ability as organizer of a physical education program. He set up the All-China boxing championships for Allied soldiers. He even boxed, although he was 29 by this time. He refereed almost 500 bouts and so impressed his superiors once again that he rose from a second lieutenant through the ranks. In 1944 he was commissioned a major. He had earned his majority the hard way, by showing the Air Force how to keep its men in condition in China.

"I look back on all that with considerable pleasure," Conn now says. "In 1945 I flew from China to Calcutta, over The Hump, and refereed the biggest boxing tournament ever held in the Far East. It was the All-Allied games. There were Americans, British, Chinese and Indians. I worked every night of the tournament. We had two going seven nights. There were more than 70 fights. We drew 100,000 fans one night and the money went to the Red Cross. It was a great thing to be connected with."

guileful quality. "He could have made a go of it as a pro," Young Otto now recalls. "But I remember him best because he was one of the nicest kids on the team."



Conn in boxing togs at Fort Knox where he was an instructor.

UPON his separation from the service, late in 1945, Conn determined to obtain a license as a referee in New York. In January, 1946, he forwarded his application to Edward P. F. Eagan, chairman of the Commission.

There was a long delay, but in time, and with the aid of several influential friends and the support of the sports writers, Conn received his license. This was in March, 1946.

He drew his first assignment at the Park Arena, a reformed flim-flam house then operated as a fight club by Jake LaMotta. Conn doesn't remember the main-event fighters on the first professional card he worked, but he does recall that it was just another fight for him.

"I worked so many bouts at Ft. Knox and in China that I was confident I could handle the job at the Park Arena," he says. "I went up there and did the best I could. Apparently it was good enough. I began getting steady assignments from the Commission."

Conn's stock-in-trade is a smoothness of effort that keeps him from intruding on the fighters' stage. Customers rarely are aware of his presence in the ring. He rarely touches a fighter, but insists on their acceding to his vocal commands.

"FIGHTERS," he says, "have a tough time of it in the ring without being pushed around by a referee. They need their strength for fighting and shouldn't be required to take it from a referee who pushes them around by the arms when he's breaking them. A fighter's arms get tired in there and the weight a referee might put on them doesn't help."

He isn't handicapped by awkward styles of fighters, nor has he failed to respond to any emergency confronting him in the ring.

"When you've worked Army fights like I did for six years you get invaluable experience. It's wonderful for a referee. The training gets you into shape and keeps you that way. And you learn your trade.

"Only I don't think refereeing is a trade; it's an art, like boxing itself. You never completely master it."

Conn is an avid student of the art. He is a frequent visitor to fight clubs when he is not officiating. And Boots attends the fights with him.

"It's amazing how much she knows about this fight game," he says, smilingly. "She knows the fighters and when I work a fight and she disagrees with the decision she lets me know. She puts it straight too and tells me why she believes the fighter she picked won. It isn't amateur opinion either. She's a professional."

CONN isn't altogether certain that he is a "finished" referee. "There's always something to learn and before I go into the ring I try to evaluate a fighter's style. You don't quickly break a fighter you know is good at close-quarter punching," he experts. "I constantly try to adjust myself to a job. A referee is subject to all kinds of criticism from all sides, but if you feel the job you are doing is a good one, what difference does unwarranted criticism make?"

In this regard, Conn believes that an interchange of information among referees is important. He believes that referees should hold seminars at which the craft is discussed at length, with most emphasis placed on corrective measures. Not that Conn is critical of other officials.

"Our referees in New York are as competent as any in the country," he insists. "I have no special idol among them, but I watch them carefully and I learn something from each of them. Like any good fighter, a referee can learn by watching others practice the art of refereeing. I know I do."

In a deep sense, Conn is thankful for his position as a referee. "I get the best seat, or SRO spot, in the house," he says, "and I get paid for seeing great fights. What can be better?"

Regarding the "best" seat, Conn is convinced that the movement in certain quarters for the disqualification of referees as judges of fights is baseless. In some States there now are three judges, with the referee merely in there to break the fighters.

"I don't go along with that," Conn says. "The referee is closest to the fighters. He sees their every movement and can almost feel the force of blows. He is, and *(Continued on page 36)*

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Fistic Market Is Cornered by the I.B.C.

Now Has Grip on Arenas and Champs

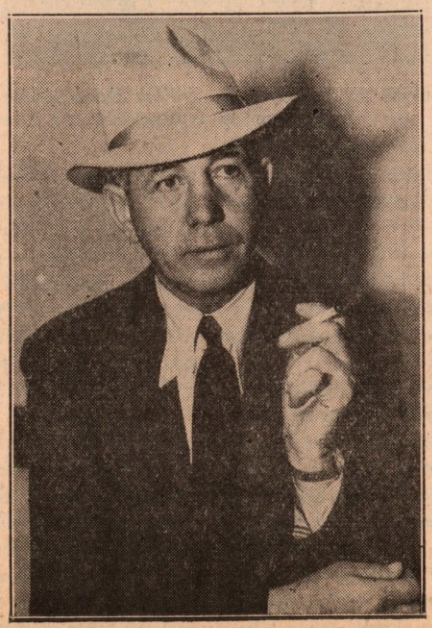
Little Hope For Small Clubs to Survive

WITH the winter season at an end, promoters throughout the country are concentrating on their spring and summer boxing shows. Whether more clubs will be staging outdoor programs this summer than was the case last year remains to be seen, but from evidence at hand, I doubt that the opposition to the International Boxing Club will be sufficiently strong to make a dent in Jim Norris' plans. More and more the Norris organization is cornering the market and assuming the role of a national monopoly. Besides controlling several of America's best arenas, the International Boxing Club has working agreements with the leading major league ball parks where boxing can be staged and a partnership in outdoor stadiums scattered around the country.

How can small clubs compete with such a gigantic outfit? Still further inroads have been made in recent months by the control by the I.B.C. of outstanding fighters and the cornering of the market on world champions. Where the Norris outfit has not been able to hook up with a world titleholder on an exclusive contract, it has obtained the aid of the National Boxing Association in creating champions who will work under the I.B.C. banner. Thus the N.B.A., which hitherto has boasted of its stand against monopoly, has become an ally or an affiliate, as some boxing scribes have written, of the I.B.C.

Jim Norris and his aides are now taking stock of the fighters developed during the past year in an effort to keep the pot boiling during the outdoor season. Especially so among the heavyweights, of whom there are now at least half a dozen who will fit nicely into the outdoor picture. Strangely enough, the I.B.C. matchmaker, Al Weill, produced mitt magnets during the last part of the indoor season by trying to have some of the "pests" bumped off because these fighters threatened the prestige of I.B.C. pets, particularly Rocky Marciano. For this Al Weill was repeatedly panned by the press, yet in the long run he emerged the victor because Lady Luck played into his hands when the bouts he staged developed into the year's best thrillers. He who laughs last, laughs best—and in this case Weill got the final laugh.

The three best attractions in America today are Rex Layne, Bob Murphy and Harry Matthews, and each gained national prominence during the closing period of the winter. They got their chance for a Garden showing only after considerable persuasion was used, and they clicked. Overnight they became the leading lights in the heavyweight and light-heavyweight divisions and they should figure prominently in the summer campaign if they are not shunted to the sidelines in favor of I.B.C. pets. After two displays in the Garden in which the shows were televised and the gate was only fair, Murphy, a terrific puncher who can take it as well as dish it out, fought Joe Blackwood in Milwaukee, without television, and drew a gate of $42,600. That proves his drawing power.



Jack Kearns has gained his objective—a world heavyweight title fight for his light-heavyweight king, Joey Maxim.

Besides the above aces, the International Club will have Rocky Marciano, its favorite son; Lee Savold, Roland LaStarza, Joey Maxim and Bob Baker to work with in the heavyweight ranks and from among that lot, Weill should be able to arrange a number of interesting heavyweight bouts. Though we have yet to find a heavyweight who measures up to Ezzard Charles in skill and hitting combined, a number of young men have come to the front as prospects to add interest to the division. Clarence Henry, Coley Wallace and Dan Bucceroni have displayed considerable promise. Henry is in his fourth year as a pro, as is Bucceroni and Wallace has had only two. They all have what it takes to be good headliners.

RANDOLPH TURPIN must be thankful there is no need for him to meet the Frenchman Jean Stock again. Two tussles with Stock have resulted in damaged hands, long layoffs, and cancellations of lucrative matches for the youngster who now holds the British and European middleweight titles.

Randy has suffered only two defeats in 39 professional starts so far. Both were accounted for in 1948, when he was 19. He lost first to Albert Finch, then to Stock. Randy's fists were so badly used up in his affair with Stock that he was out of action for more than four months.

Last year the youngest of the three fighting Turpin brothers squared accounts with Finch by knocking Albert out and winning the British 160-pound title.

After adding the vacant European championship to his collection early this year by flattening the Dutchman, Luc van Dam, in 48 seconds, Turpin asked for the chance to wipe out the one remaining defeat in his record. He wanted Stock again. The match was arranged, and Randy battered the Frenchman out in five rounds. But, in winning, he bruised his right hand so badly that he had to call off one bout and postpone negotiations for several others.

British fans, banking heavily on Turpin to bring them a world championship, are hoping fervently that Randy isn't developing brittle hands. The kid is a terrific puncher, as his record of 30 knockouts in 39 bouts attests but there is a possibility that he clouts too hard for his own good. We have known of many a natural socker whose fists weren't strong enough to withstand their own power.

Gene Tunney was a vicious puncher early in his career but he had a lot of trouble with his hands, and to "protect" them, he developed his boxing skill. K.O. Phil Delmont, a lightweight out of New York's East Side, was a thunderous

clouter—he once flattened Mickey Walker in a round—but he punched too hard for his hands, and his career was cut short when an almost continuous succession of breaks and fractures finally wrecked his fists.

IN Turpin, the British have the boxer most likely to come through with a world title, if he can carry on without further injuries and if he "doesn't die in the dressing room," to use a common pugilistic expression. He has it in his makeup to whip Ray Robinson. Sugar Ray can be hit with a left hook, a punch he has never been able to avoid and with a socker like Turpin landing it, there is no telling what might happen should the pair clash. Pound-for-pound there is no greater pugilist in the world than Robinson but "accidents" will happen and Turpin is the man all of Great Britain figures may eventually land on top because of his punching powers.

I've seen Turpin in three fights and in each he failed to impress me in the manner that he has impressed the British scribes. I'd like to see Randolph against a fighter who can sock as well as Turpin can. We then would be in a position to judge if he can take it as well as he can dish it out.

In the final analysis that's what counts most and Randolph has not yet been tested along that line. It will be well for Jack Solomons, who is talking about matching Turpin with Sugar Ray, to be guided by results of other international matches in which America's best talent has been pitted against Britain's best before pitting Randolph against Ray, a bout Solomons is contemplating for the summer during the British Fair.

As for Eddie Thomas, the British Empire welter king, he is far from being a great fighter. There are a number of young men in America who can take his measure based on what I have seen of Eddie in visits to England, but the fact remains that he is Europe's best welter and as such, the European Boxing Union and the British Board of Boxing Control are well within their rights in declaring that there can be no successor to Sugar Ray as welter king without Eddie Thomas getting an opportunity to fight for the crown.

I SEE where J. Onslow Fain, president of the E.B.U. and Chairman of the British Board of Control, in an interview in London, declared:

"We in Europe are tired of having the Yankees take boxing into their own hands and declaring world champions without considering our fighters. We have as much right to name a world champion as has the New York Commission and the N.B.A. and there will be no successor to Ray Robinson acknowledged by the British Board of Control nor the E.B.U. without Thomas getting a chance to fight for the title."

Col. Eagan, when advised of the above statement and told that he will have to do some explaining as will Fred Saddy of the N.B.A. when they attend the European Boxing Congress, replied:

"That's won't be a difficult task. Harry Markson of the International Boxing Club offered Thomas a chance to fight Graham in the Garden to decide which of the two would get the fight with the Gavilan-Bratton winner as a challenger for the welterweight title and I have Thomas' cable in my office in which he declined the offer. That definitely lets him out unless he cares to come to America and fight the champion as a challenger."

The folly of having the British Board of Control and the E.B.U. in a working agreement with New York and the N.B.A. when such an arrangement doesn't work to the mutual benefit of all, is obvious. When the N.B.A., through its spokesman, Joe Triner of the Illinois Commission, gave its consent to call the Bratton-Fusari fight a world title match for no other reason apparently than to keep the title in N.B.A. territory, it lost considerable prestige. The dignity and integrity of the organization fell by the wayside.

GAVILAN'S record is the outstanding one among the contenders. He has been rated No. 1 man for many months. He outclasses the field. The New York Commission has decided that in view of his standing in the division, should he whip Bratton, the N.B.A. representative in their coming bout, the Cuban will receive the blessing of Col. Eagan and Company as successor to Ray Robinson, the new welterweight king. One thing is certain, whether he is generally accepted as such, at least if he wins, he will be the undisputed American Champion.

The situation in the welterweight division will be identical with that which developed in the heavyweight class when Joe Louis retired. Except that when Charles disposed of Louis, he clinched world honors. A Thomas-Graham fight, the winner to face the Bratton-Gavilan victor, would ease matters for all concerned.

INCIDENTALLY, England like our country, has developed a number of young prospects in most of the divisions, boys whose popularity with the fans has brought new interest into boxing. As in America, some of the fighters who have come into national prominence are veterans, but most of the good club boys are lads who have come to the front only recently. England has been waiting for years

MACE'S GRAVE UNMARKED; PROPOSE MONUMENT FUND

JOHN MACADAM, writing in the *London Daily Express*, tells of the forgetfulness of the British in honoring one of the greatest fighters of all time—the Father of Scientific Boxing, Jem Mace. Out in the suburbs of Liverpool, in Anfield Cemetery, there is a small stone marking an unkempt, grass-covered grave. The stone bears the number 595, and that number records on the cemetery's books that it rests over the remains of the greatest heavyweight England ever produced. The first and foremost glove fighter of modern times, the man who holds a cherished place in our boxing record books, the "gypsy" who transformed the game from a brutal affair of blood-thirsty bare-fisted battling into a science, hasn't even his name inscribed on the stone so those from Great Britain and other countries who often visit the cemetery can locate the grave of England's greatest heavyweight!

Pity that British sportsmen who spend hundreds of thousands of pounds on boxing, racing and soccer annually and are known the world over for their generosity and the speed with which they come to the aid of needy athletes, haven't raised a fund to erect a monument over Jem Mace's grave! Jack Solomons, Johnny Best and a few other famous British promoters should waste no time in correcting this neglect. Surely one public collection at one of Jack Solomons' championship fights would raise sufficient money for such a deed.

As an American boxing enthusiast who has written a manuscript on Mace's life, which one of these days will be published in book form, I was amazed at learning of the neglect. It should be immediately corrected.

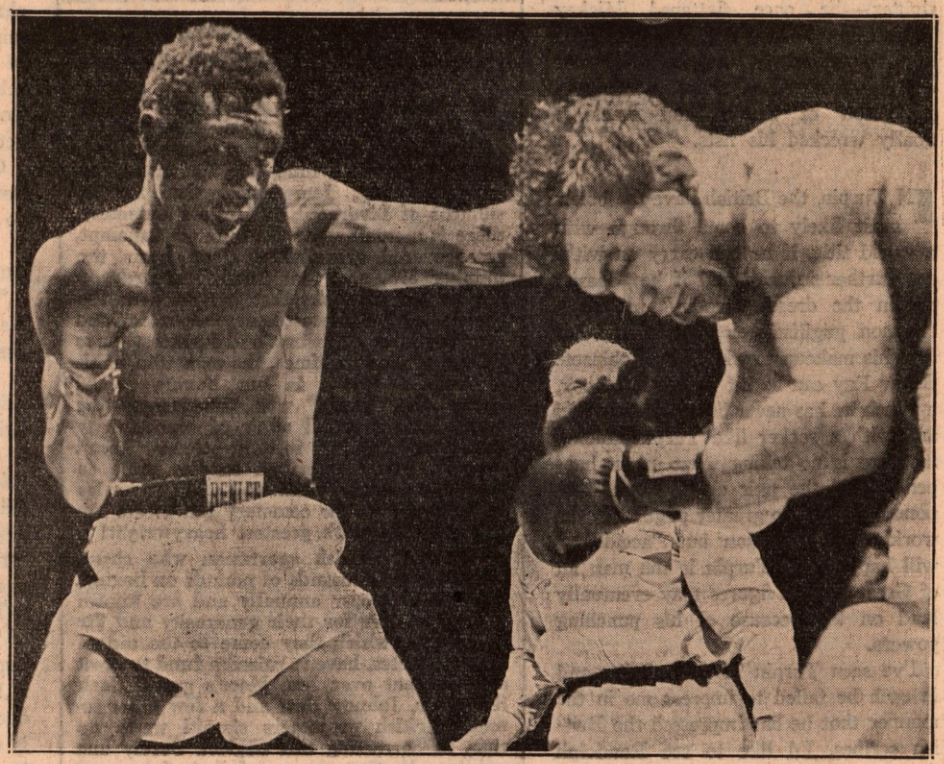
There are hundreds of British sportsmen who I'm sure will turn in from shillings to pounds to bring to the great Jem Mace the honor he richly had earned in world boxing if a collection gets under way for a monument fund.

Jem Mace, England's most renowned pugilist, whose grave is unmarked in a Liverpool cemetery.

for talent that can hold their own against America's best and according to Teddy Waltham, Secretary of the British Board of Boxing Control, in Jack Gardner, Terry Allen, Don Cockell, Randolph Turpin, Eddie Thomas and Peter Keenan, England has a sextet that comes up to the standard of the pre-war era.

"It's a good sign," says Teddy. "We waited a long time but we finally got there. We have the best flyweights in the world added to which good boys who combine boxing and hitting, are coming up regularly. Four boys worth watching are Terry Ratcliffe, Wally Thom, Eddie Vann and George Roe. With a little more development, I expect those lads to find their names in the fistic headlines ere long."

Solomons likewise has faith in the boys who are reaching top billing. As we go to press on this issue, I shall be on my way to England to attend the European Boxing Congress in London and then shall make a survey of the fight game in France, Belgium, Italy and Switzerland. I hope to visit Scotland and Wales to see how boxing is conducted there.



John L. Davis fights his last ring battle. Davis (left), fought a draw with Eddie Giosa of Philadelphia in the Garden of New York and then announced his retirement due to a detached retina. Davis was The Ring's *Number Two man in world rating among the lightweights.*

FOR the second time within recent months outstanding boxers at the peak of their careers have been forced to retire from the game due to eye injuries which, if they had continued fighting, might have caused blindness.

Last November George (Sugar) Costner, rated as the second leading welterweight contender and a strong threat as Ray Robinson's successor, was banned from further activity by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission when it was ascertained that he had a detached retina in his left eye. In his last bout he defeated Ike Williams, world lightweight champion.

Now John L. Davis, California lightweight champion, who was in line for a title bout with Ike Williams, has voluntarily given up the game because of the same ailment. He has a detached retina in the right eye. Had he continued fighting, a permanent injury to the eye, and perhaps blindness, might have resulted.

Davis, the second leading lightweight in the world, recently made his Madison Square Garden debut in a bout with substitute Eddie Giosa but failed to live up to his press clippings as "a second Henry Armstrong." Capable but not great, he was held to a draw by the Philadelphia veteran, though in my opinion, he had won.

The vigilance of the the commissions and the common sense shown by the fighters who both stood good chances of winning world titles and cashing in on large purses, must be applauded.

THE end of the trail has been reached by Tommy Farr, game Welsh heavyweight, who gave Joe Louis one of the toughest battles of his career when he went the limit of fifteen rounds with the world champion in Louis' first title defense. Much water has passed under the bridge since then.

Farr engaged in many sensational bouts after that fine performance and though he lost a number, he always gave the fans a good run for their money. Now after four fights in his comeback following a long retirement, Farr has been knocked out by a youngster. Father Time apparently has caught up with brave Tommy and though he says he is undecided about his future, it would serve no purpose to have him continue his ring career.

In his last time out Farr, now 37 years old, was halted in 1:05 of the second round in his bout with the 24-year-old Frank Bell, of Barnoldswick, Yorks. It was the first time in Farr's career that he had been knocked out. He started off with a bang, taking the opening round easily after reducing his taller rival's face to a bloody mask. But in the next session Tommy ran into a terrific right to the jaw that put him down for a count of four. When he arose he was befuddled and a series of lefts and rights put Tommy away. His many admirers had hoped that never would happen to Tommy.

Of his four comeback fights he won two, lost to Lloyd Marshall, an American, and was stopped by Bell, who incidentally has had only fourteen pro fights. Bell is one of the youngsters who has developed into a good club fighter in England. This year he stopped George Stern in a round prior to halting Farr and in his last fight last year he was stopped by Stern in eight rounds.

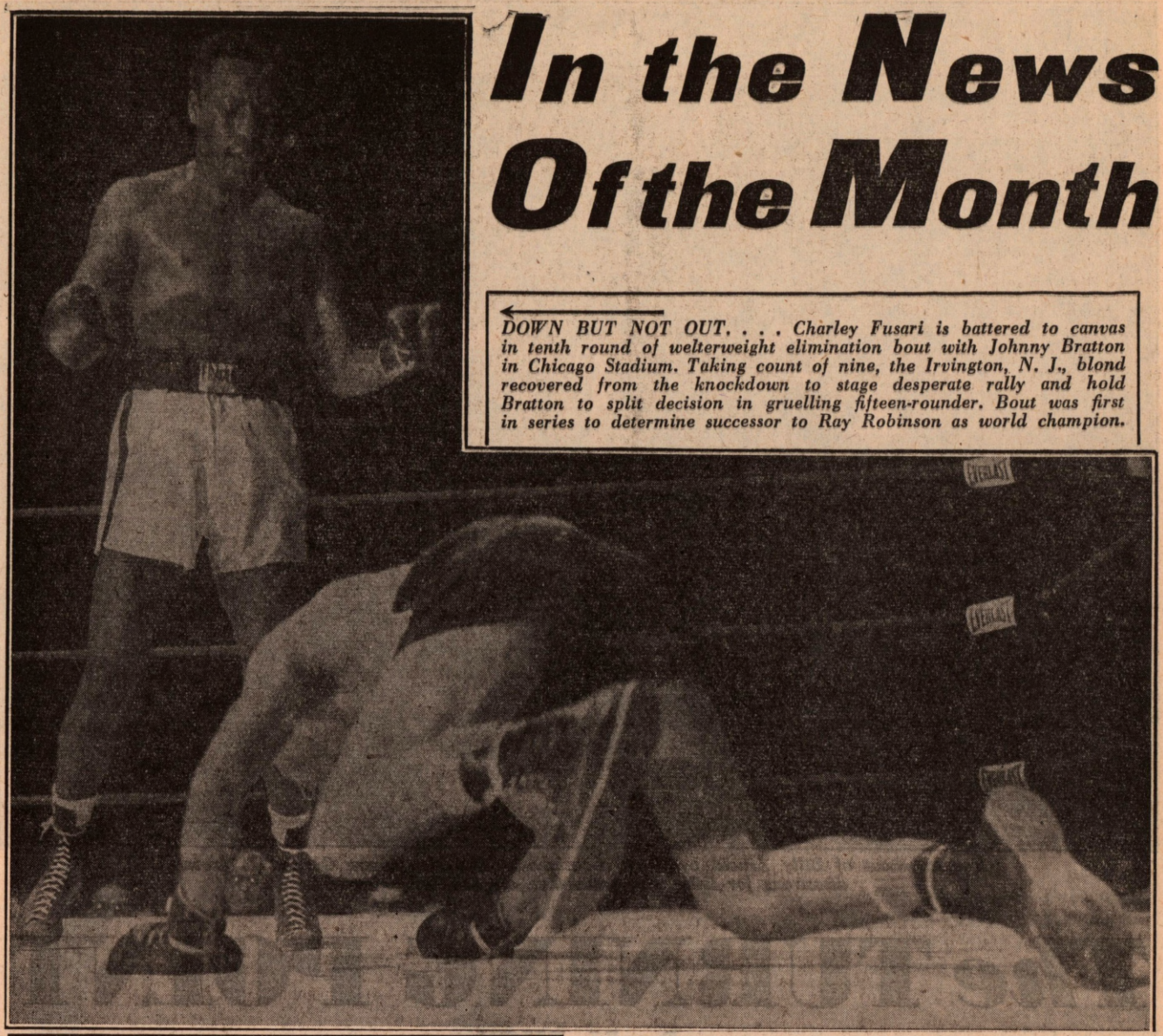
RUBY GOLDSTEIN, New York's best referee, has replaced Arthur Donovan as the most prominent ring official in America. There was a time when Arthur, son of the famous Mike, holder of the world middleweight crown in the days of John L. Sullivan, had more stories written about him than any arbiter since the Walker Law legalized decision boxing in New York State. But Ruby has taken Donovan's place. Scarcely a week goes by but what Ruby gets into print either through the columns of a newspaper or the pages of a national magazine.

How did Goldstein become so prominent a figure in the fistic world? Through his ability as a referee and his courage to give a decision as he sees it. His integrity is unquestioned. His judgment is seldom attacked.

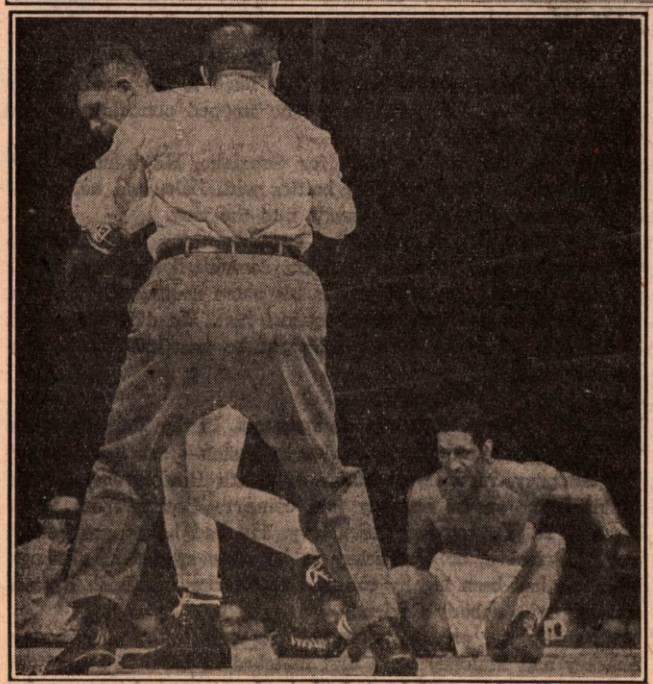
In a recent issue of the *Saturday Evening Post,* Bill Heinz, who writes for The Ring Magazine and other publications, had a splendid story on Ruby, in which he rates Goldstein as America's Number One referee. In this I agree with Heinz. Ruby has earned that honor. They come no better in any part of America and for that matter, overseas and I've seen them in many parts of the world.

Through Ruby's eyes, Heinz gives a new view of some recent major ring battles to illustrate the tough job of a referee. It was in the first Walcott-Louis battle that Goldstein became a national figure. He saw what millions of fight fans in radio had visioned—a Walcott victory and so he gave it. *(Continued on page 36)*

In the News Of the Month

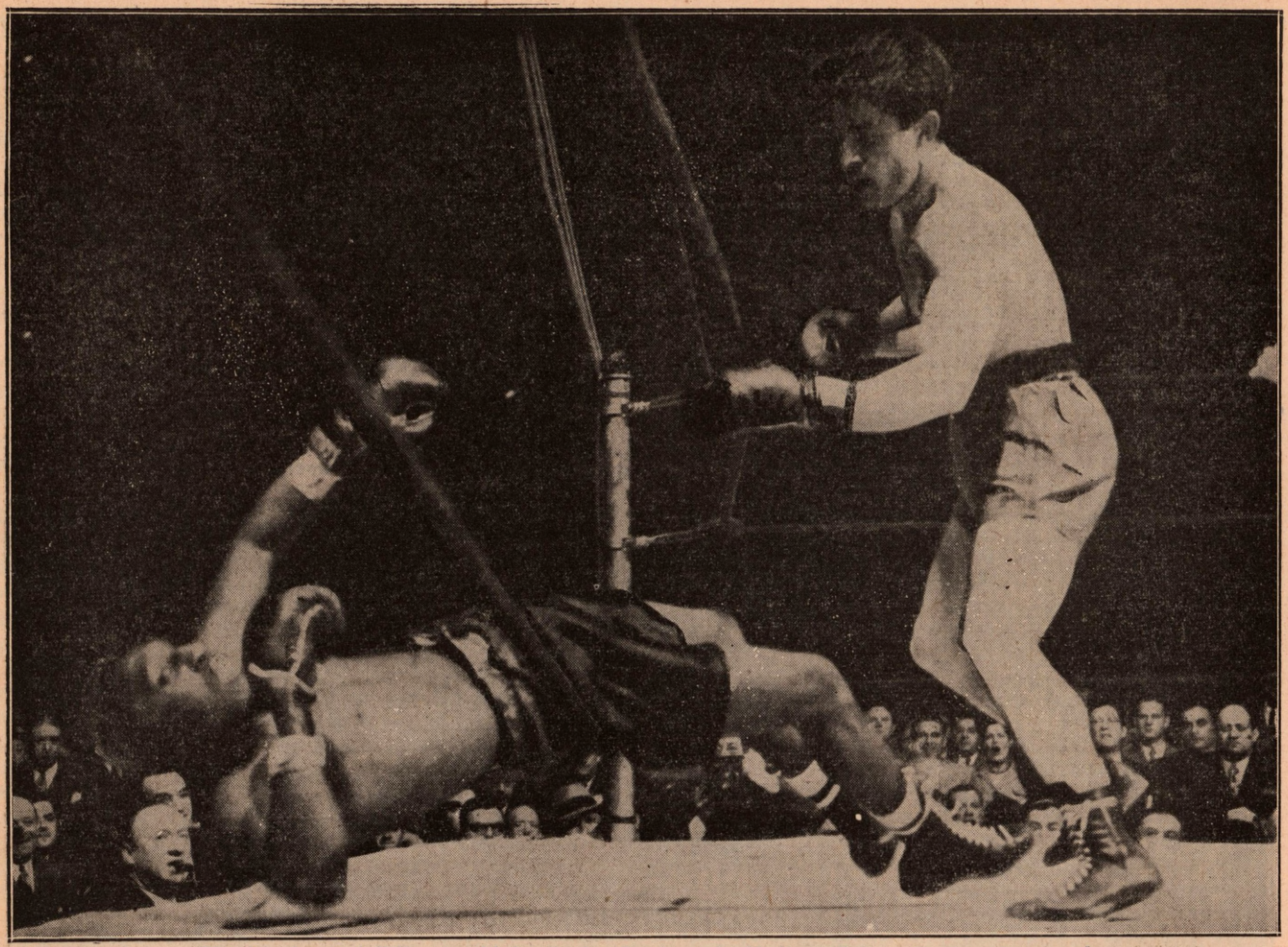


DOWN BUT NOT OUT. . . . Charley Fusari is battered to canvas in tenth round of welterweight elimination bout with Johnny Bratton in Chicago Stadium. Taking count of nine, the Irvington, N. J., blond recovered from the knockdown to stage desperate rally and hold Bratton to split decision in gruelling fifteen-rounder. Bout was first in series to determine successor to Ray Robinson as world champion.



Irish Bob Murphy hammered Dan Bucceroni into defeat in Madison Square Garden. Murphy was too strong and too vicious an infighter for the hard-hitting but frail Philadelphian, and Referee Ruby Goldstein called a halt in the fifth round. Goldstein is seen here starting to count over Bucceroni in first round after he had been floored by left to jaw.

Though disappointed by the quick defeat of their champion, Luc van Dam, the Dutch boxing fans proved themselves good losers by having their representative, Promoter Wilmsen, present Randy Turpin with victor's wreath of tulips after the Englishman's sensational 48-second triumph in London. By his victory, Turpin added the vacant European title to his British laurels.



The knockout of Billy Arnold by Rocky Graziano in Madison Square Garden. It proved disastrous for Billy who from then on, hit the downgrade.

The TURNING POINT

By AL BUCK

THERE comes a fight in the life of every boxer that marks the turning point in his career. If he wins, he goes on to bigger and better things, perhaps to the championship, and the gold and glory that goes with it. If he loses, the trail turns downward, and the end is oblivion.

Such was the situation when Billy Arnold, the young Philadelphian, entered the ring to fight Rocky Graziano at the Garden on the night of March 9, 1945. It was a night to remember. A future President, the then Vice President Truman, was seated in the first row with Postmaster General Robert Hannigan. Mr. Truman not only congratulated Tony Janiro, the Youngstown, O., middleweight, when he defeated Monty Pignatore in an eight round bout, but also had his picture taken with Janiro.

Janiro, a youngster then, thought he was posing with the vice president of Madison Square Garden, and was surprised when back in his dressing room he was told that the gentleman was the Vice President of the United States.

It was a great night, and while it may be hard to believe now Arnold was the attraction. He was the young fighter Promoter Mike Jacobs thought was destined to go places. Graziano, beaten in his last two starts, both against Harold Green, was just the opponent.

World War II was coming to a close, but it was still on, and Uncle Mike thought the Rock would do as well as anybody who was available. Arnold was the man Jacobs was building up for a middleweight title chance when Tony Zale received his discharge from the Navy.

For two rounds it looked as though Arnold would come through as the promoter anticipated. Then it happened. Rocky exploded in the third, and before he stopped punching, Arnold was down and out.

That was the turning point for Graziano. He went forward and upward to three thrilling battles with Zale, and he is still an attraction whenever he crawls into the ring.

What happened to Arnold? The same thing that has happened to so many others. He went downward, and was never the same fighter again. Rarely is his name mentioned today. In just one fight the tide turned against him. He didn't know it, but his career really ended the night he was knocked out by Rocky Graziano.

RING history is full of such instances. In the Twenties there were two young heavyweights in Boston—Jack Sharkey and Jim Maloney. Maloney, a native of South Boston, was an idol in his home town. Sharkey had come to Boston from Binghamton, N. Y., via the U.S. Navy. He had been born Joseph Paul Zukauskas, or Cuckoskey as he often spelled it, although his name had been legally changed to Sharkey. In Irish Boston, Sharkey was nobody's friend.

Naturally the promotors wanted to cash in on the rivalry. Sharkey and Maloney were first matched in 1924. It turned out to be a slow 10-round bout, both having too much respect for the other. When it was over, Maloney received the decision.

They clashed again the following summer. In the ninth round, with Sharkey leading on points, Maloney hooked his left to the body and crossed his right

(Continued on page 35)

PANAMA AL PASSES

Tall, Skinny "Freak" Who Became World Bantam Champion, and Squandered a Fortune on Gay Parisian Boulevards, Fights His Last Fight in Hospital Ward

By BILLY WILLIAMS

Panama Al Brown, the skinny "freak" who became world bantam champion.

THERE have been greater ring champions than Panama Al Brown, but never a more unique one than the tall, lanky kid who became ruler of the world's bantam roost, squandered a fortune on the gay boulevards of Paris, and died recently, at the age of 48, in Sea View Hospital, Staten Island.

Brown was the tallest boxer ever to reach the top of the bantam heap. He measured 5 feet, 10½ inches in altitude, and sported a remarkable reach of 76 inches. His long, tantalizing left was an infernally mean thing for any opponent to run up against, but the most amazing feature of his fistic equipment was the tremendous punching power packed into his skinny frame.

Brown was only a flyweight when he first landed in New York from his native Panama. That was in 1922. Unknown to the trade, and with his freakish build against him, he had difficulty interesting local promoters and managers. Broke and desperate, he went to work as bus boy in a Harlem beanery. Finally, Jess McMahon, then matchmaker of the Commonwealth Club, gave him a chance to show—and he became an immediate sensation, flattening his opponent with the first solid punch he let go.

Brown ran off a brilliant record during his first two years of campaigning in New York. Among his performances were knockouts of such good 'uns as Tommy Milton, Willie LaMorte, Al Kaufman, Willie Farley, Bobby Hines and the clever Englishman, Frankie Ash, and decisions over Joe Coletti, Sparkplug Russell, Tommy Hughes, Willie Darcy, Eddie Flank and Johnny Breslin. His only defeat, handed him by Jimmy Russo, was squared away in a return match.

By 1925, Brown had outgrown the flyweight class and was operating as a bantam. He began to spread his activities beyond New York. He still did most of his fighting in the Big Town, but made occasional jaunts to other centers, as far away as California. Among his achievements were knockouts of Teddy Silva and Jack Pettibone, and decisions over Billy Marlowe, Pete Zivic, Harry Forbes, Joe Ryder and Dominick Petrone, but he lost to Petrone in another meeting, and also was outpointed by Jackie Sherman and Abe Goldstein.

It was in 1927 that Brown made his first trip to Europe. He went over originally with a contract for three bouts in Paris, but he made such an instantaneous hit in the French capital that he remained for a year and ten bouts. His best performances were a knockout of Edouard Mascart and a decision over the former world featherweight champion, Eugene Criqui.

For the next 12 years, Brown was a regular commuter between the Old and New Worlds, and it was estimated that he covered about 200,000 miles in his industrious ramblings.

IT was in 1929 that Brown became recognized as world bantam champion when he whipped Vidal Gregorio, the Spaniard, in a 15-rounder before a record-breaking crowd of 18,000 at the old Queensboro Stadium in Long Island City.

In the six years he held the championship, Brown engaged in 70 bouts in Europe and the Americas, and no less than a dozen of them were title defenses. With his laurels at stake, he fought Knud Larsen in Copenhagen, Eugene Huat in Paris, Nick Bensa in Paris, Pete Sanstol in Montreal, Huat again in Montreal, Nel Tarleton in Liverpool, Kid Francis in Marseilles, Emile Pladner in Toronto, Dom Bernasconi in Milan, Johnny King in London, Young Perez in Paris, and finally lost the championship on a 15-round decision to Baltazar Sangchili in Valencia in 1935. Brown was getting along in years by then, closing in on his 33rd birthday.

After losing to Pete Sanstol in Norway, Brown felt that the years had caught up to him and he announced his retirement. But he was the sort that liked life and excitement—and it costs money to satisfy that sort of craving. During his peak years as a ring attraction, Al had squandered his earnings recklessly, particularly along the boulevards of Paris, and the need of ready cash brought him back into service. After a year and a half on the sidelines, he launched a comeback in Paris, and ran off a sensational string of seven straight wins, five by knockouts. He then returned to New York, and after a couple of more wins, he again decided to quit the ring. He was then 37, and felt he had had enough of the strenuous business.

But the dire need of spending money once more brought him back to the ring, and after 18 months he staged another return, this time in his native Panama. He did fairly well for himself in the next two years, but finally hung up the mittens permanently after Chalky Wright knocked him out in 1944.

Al was then 42, and beginning to feel the ravages of the dreaded tuberculosis. No one knew exactly what Brown had earned during his long career, but it was estimated that he had frittered away more than $300,000. Broke, and his health failing rapidly, he returned to New York in 1946, and the last few years of his life were spent in a succession of hospitals.

HISTORY REPEATS *WITH* LIGHT-HEAVIES

By TED CARROLL

THE present carryings-on among light-heavies Harry Matthews, Archie Moore, Bob Murphy and Bob Satterfield are bringing back memories of 1925 when the 175 pounders were at their peak of popularity. There are some startling comparisons between the above named four aspirants and Jack Delaney, Young Stribling, Paul Berlenbach and Jimmy Slattery, the outstanding quartet of a quarter century ago.

In 1925 as now, the boys had a somewhat aloof champion to contend with in ol' Mike M'Tigue. Bould Michael had taken the title from Battling Siki in the celebrated St. Patrick's Day encounter in Dublin in 1923. Mike's style was a great deal similar to Maxim's clever stuff, and M'Tigue had proved to be every bit as wary of putting his crown on the line a quarter of a century ago as the Clevelander is today.

Jack Delaney, a masterful boxer and a hard hitter, may be likened to Matthews. While he has yet to demonstrate ability of the Delaney quality, Matthews can be termed at least a reasonable facsimile of the classy French-Canuck.

Paul Berlenbach was the punching sensation of 25 years ago as is Bob Murphy today. Short on skill but long on power, describes each well. Berlenbach, like Murphy, was also left handed, but boxed in the orthodox right handed position. Again like the Californian, Paul was the best gate attraction in the class, proving once again that the public never changes its likes and dislikes. Although Paul was a plodder rather than a ceaseless punch tosser of the Murphy stripe, his blows packed the dynamite so dear to the hearts of the paying customers.

SATTERFIELD, as Slattery was 25 years ago, is loaded with class and ability, but again like Buffalo James, he has a fondness for the bright lights. Slattery always lacked ruggedness and so apparently does Chicago's belting Bob.

Young Stribling and Archie Moore had much in common—both smooth combination boxer-punchers. Willie Stribling never caught up with a title while Berlenbach, Delaney and Slattery all eventually wound up with a claim to the light-heavyweight crown.

The best Stribling could do was a no-decision "win" over the then titleholder M'Tigue, in Newark, N. J. This didn't count because the title wasn't at stake. Stribling had made his first reputation against this same Mike M'Tigue in October, 1923. Mike and manager Joe Jacobs had been inveigled into meeting the then unknown Georgian on his home grounds down in Columbus, Ga., and to forestall any "monkey business" the cagy Jacobs imported his own referee, Harry Ertle—just in case.

Mike ran into a Tartar in the young southerner and when the time came to render his decision, a bevy of citizens sometimes referred to as the local chapter of the Ku Klux Klan, then raising ructions in that part of the country, arranged themselves about the ring, with every eye on the nervous Ertle. To this day, nobody knows who got the decision. It shows in the record book as a draw, but it seems that Ertle, with every intention of calling M'Tigue the winner, decided that his health was more important than his original idea, and called Stribling the victor. But back in the comparative security of his hotel, he proclaimed the result a draw and so announced it to the newspapermen.

Rumors of a gathering posse prompted M'Tigue, Jacobs, and Ertle to make a "strategic withdrawal" to the railroad station. They boarded a north bound train just a hop, step, and jump ahead of the irate citizens.

Safely aboard the train, Referee Ertle, thumbing his nose at his disappointed pursuers, declared that the decision belonged to none other than Michael M'Tigue—thus three distinct decisions by the referee within a few hours.

All this hullabaloo did W. L. Stribling no harm. Instead it made him famous from coast to coast.

MOORE has figured in no such rhubarb as this but like W.L., he is certainly having his troubles catching up with the champion. The St. Louis Negro has been a ranking contender longer than any boxer active today.

As far back as 1939 when he invaded Australia and mopped up all the available opposition Down Under, he was an honest-to-goodness title contender and he still is but can't get to first base because boxing commissions have passed him over.

Save for a one year layoff due to illness in 1941, he has been a bonafide challenger ever since. Yet he doesn't seem to be much closer to his objective 15 years after he started boxing than he was when he first gained contendership status. That's what's wrong with boxing today.

One of the main reasons for this is, and here we run into the Willie Stribling parallel again, Moore has a way of doing his best in the tank towns. They called Young Stribling the "King of the Canebrakes" so potent was he in the hinterlands and the way stations. But in New York, Willie had his troubles.

He got his light-heavyweight title opportunity against Paul Berlenbach on June 10, 1926, in the big town but looked so bad in this one, New York sports writers afflicted him with a nickname he was never able to shake off—"Willie the Clutch."

He had outmauled and out-roughed Tommy Loughran without too much trouble in a coast bout in 1925 but when the pair met in a light-heavyweight elimination title contest two years later in Brooklyn, clever Loughran outboxed him decisively.

In many outlying districts Moore is looked upon as the "uncrowned champ" of the cruiserweights, as they call them overseas. His record over the past few years is certainly impressive enough. He takes on everybody, weight disregarded. Recently he spotted heavy-hitting heavyweight Abel Cestac more than 40 pounds while defeating him handily. Even as Stribling did, Moore understands the art of boxing and is a dangerous puncher. Up to now his luck has also been about the same but he is obviously a fighter who rates a shot at the title.

MURPHY who is after a fashion a present day prototype of Paul Berlenbach, again like the old Astoria Assassin, has the same shortcomings. The tousled-headed hitter cares too little about defense and like Berlenbach, he seems doomed to a cyclonic but curtailed career. Most magnetic of the top men in the division, the southpaw causes much head shaking by his willingness to assimilate punishment. He insists he rides and rolls with a good deal of the blasting that comes his way but the general opinion is, he is too easy a target for his own good.

Murphy's rough and ready brawling, head-to-head style, affords an interesting contradiction to his personality. A pleasant-mannered, gentlemanly chap, he made many friends and aroused much favorable comment when he dropped into young Dan Bucceroni's dressing room following his victory over the over-matched Philadelphian to offer kind words of encouragement, advice and praise. This is most unusual and is a typical sample of Murphy's attitude and instincts, which are those of a true sportsman.

Following his loss to Harry Matthews, he was profuse in his complimentary remarks about his opponent's class and ability.

Bob Satterfield, fourth member of the quality quartet knocking on Champ Joey Maxim's doorstep, was stamped by iron-jawed Rex Layne the hardest hitter he's ever met although the Chicagoan is only a light-heavyweight. While not so flashy a boxer, he, like Slattery used to be, is a spectacular performer and a much harder hitter.

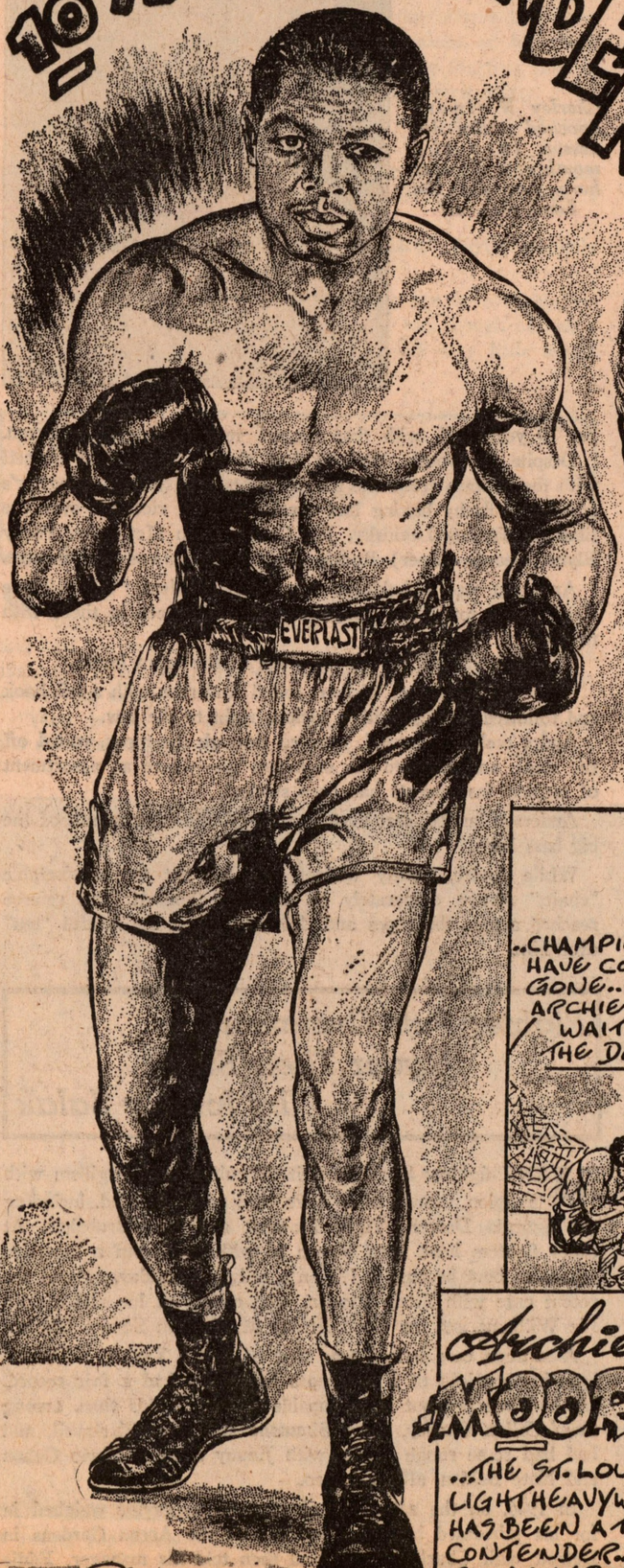
Whether his inability to withstand heavy going so far has been due to frolicking or fragility is still undecided. Often a kayo victim, if he can add some cement to his chin, his punching power can make him the most formidable fighter in the class.

JOEY MAXIM fits neatly into Mike M'Tigue's old role of the canny and cautious titleholder, to round out the 1951

(Continued on page 37)

10 YEAR CONTENDER.

..LIKE MOORE .. THE LATE.. W.L. "YOUNG" STRIBLING ..WAS A TITLE CONTENDER FOR MANY YEARS.. BUT.. NEVER CAUGHT UP WITH A TITLE..!

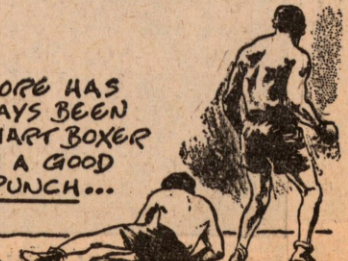


..CHAMPIONS HAVE COME AND GONE.. BUT.. ARCHIE IS STILL WAITING ON THE DOORSTEP..!

Joey **Maxim** ..THREATENED BY 4 DANGEROUS CONTENDERS IN MOORE.. MATTHEWS MURPHY AND SATTERFIELD..!

Archie **MOORE** ..THE ST. LOUIS LIGHTHEAVYWEIGHT HAS BEEN A TOP TITLE CONTENDER.. LONGER THAN ANY BOXER ACTIVE TODAY..!

...MOORE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A SMART BOXER WITH A GOOD PUNCH...



ODDITIES

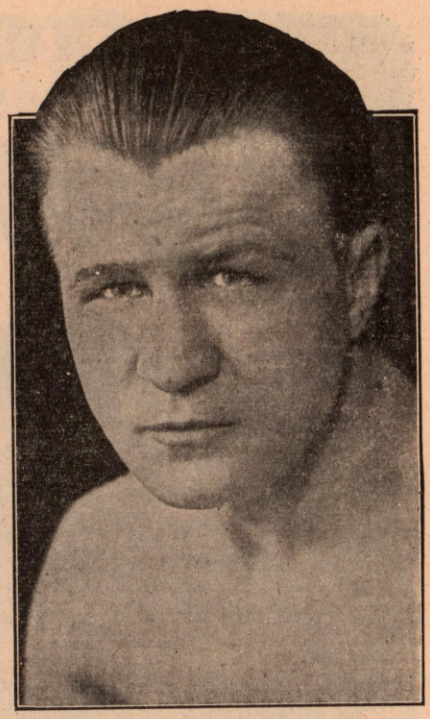
By THE RING STAFF

The Ring Staff Recounts Anecdotes from the Years Gone By That Are Stranger Than Fiction

ODD and unusual little incidents, perhaps unimportant, stick in your mind and come to light in discussions that sometimes come up. A double-knockdown will have the old-timers scampering through their minds to recall similar happenings. Danny O'Sullivan's elevator-like performance against Vic Toweel revived stories of the Human Yo-Yo, Joe Grim.

Fighters sometimes say and do the strangest things during a fight. Others fail to show up at the arena but have the darnedest good reason for it.

THE RING Staff dug into their memories and came up with the following, which rank with the most unusual!

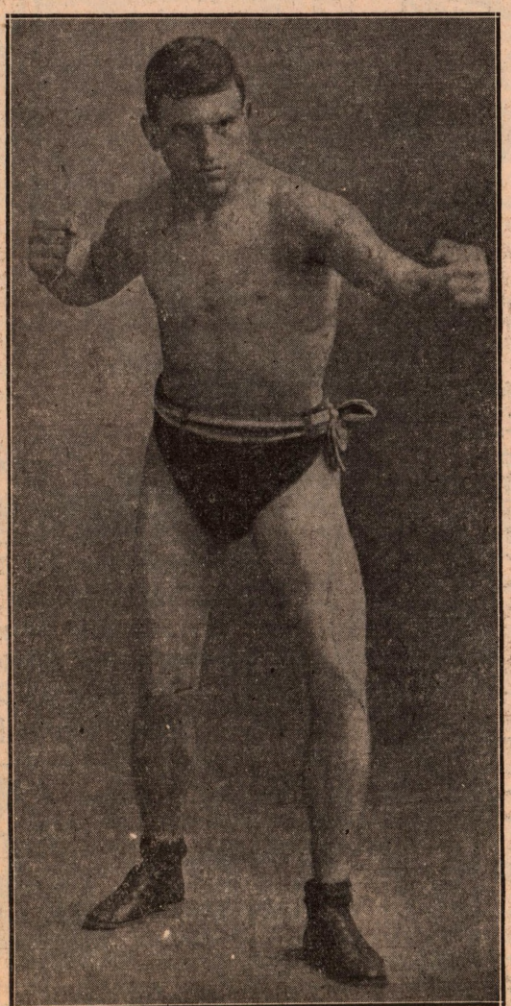


Charley Weinert knocked Andre Anderson into the mouth of a big bass horn—but did the band play on?

Andre Anderson "Horned" Into Knockout by Weinert

by Nat Fleischer

IT was in the spring of 1916, and Billy Gibson, promoting fights at the old Manhattan Opera House in New York's West 34th Street, had matched the sensational Charley Weinert, not yet 19 years old, with that rugged veteran, Andre Anderson.



Joe Grim, the Iron Man of the ring, who had many ups and downs in his life.

Despite his youth, Weinert had already established himself with the nation's front-line heavyweights. The Jersey youngster's speed and flashy boxing had carried him to victories over the likes of Battling Levinsky, Jim Coffey, Tom McCarthy, Porky Flynn, George (Boer) Rodel, Gunboat Smith and Jim Savage.

Anderson was a holdover from the turbulent "White Hope Era," and a tough old campaigner who had been in there with the best of them.

The ring was pitched on the stage of the opera house.

In the second round, Weinert jolted Anderson with a left hook and followed through with a vicious right to the jaw.

Andre reeled backward, tumbled through the ropes, rolled off the stage, and fell into the orchestra pit—where an assortment of musical instruments had been stacked.

Anderson landed, seat first, in the wide, inviting mouth of the big bass horn.

While Andre, tightly wedged into his not too comfortable "chair," strove desperately to extricate himself, the referee reached across the ropes and dolefully tolled the fateful "ten" over him.

Fighter Puts Customers Under Their Seats

by Johnny Salak

MANY fighters have found it difficult to mix pugilism with religion, though some have tried and succeeded, including the Georgia Deacon, Tiger Flowers, and Phil Brubaker. At times fighters have been known to withdraw from a lucrative scheduled bout because it fell on a religious holiday, as was the recent case with Fitzie Pruden, who called off his match with Ike Williams, set for Good Friday at Madison Square Garden.

A strange case indeed was that of Eddie Taylor, a Detroit light-heavyweight of a few years back, who had a fair record. He had knocked out some capable fighters in his time, among them Colion Chaney, Gene Simmons and Otto Blackwell, and had had some rough battles with Jimmy Reeves, Mario Ochoa and Nate Bolden, all good men.

In 1946, on the afternoon of January 8, Taylor weighed in for his scheduled bout that evening at the Arena Gardens in Detroit with Charley Hayes and then told his manager, Eddie Futch, that he was going home to take a nap. A friend arrived

at 7:30 that evening to escort Taylor to the Arena, but was told that the boy had already left.

By then a crowd of 2,031 fans had paid $4,397 at the gate and were anxiously awaiting the bouts. When it became apparent that Taylor wasn't going to show up, Promoter Orville Godfrey announced that all spectators showing ticket stubs would have their money refunded, or the stubs would be honored at another show.

There was immediately a wild scramble under the seats by the spectators to retrieve their discarded stubs, which gave Taylor a unique distinction. Many fighters had driven fans away from arenas, or had packed them in the aisles or had them standing up on their seats. This was probably the first time in history that a fighter put the customers under their seats.

All sections of Detroit were scoured thoroughly in a vain attempt to locate the missing fighter. The next day it was revealed that Taylor, on his way to the arena, had suddenly been smitten by religion and had joined the Bethlehem Temple, a church which does not approve of fighting.

"I'm a Christian now and a man of peace," Taylor solemnly announced.

A year later Taylor returned to boxing but he probably remained a "Christian and a man of peace," for, though he had a number of bouts, in losing them all he did very little actual fighting.

It Was Grim . . . Down Again, Up Again
by Nat Loubet

WILLIE LEWIS, the Gay Boulevardier, who in his time fought Ketchel, Frank Klaus, Billy Papke, Mike Gibbons, and held Carpentier even for 20 rounds, was in THE RING office just prior to his death. He was commenting on the lack of color in the ring today.

"Why, in my time there was always something popping and the darnedest things occurred right at the ringside. I remember the night that Jack Johnson fought Joe Grim over six rounds. That was in Philadelphia, and if my memory serves me right, it was in 1905.

"Grim weighed 144 pounds to Johnson's 220. Can you imagine any commission allowing such a bout in this era? Well, this was 1905 and this guy Grim was no one's patsy. He fought the best and had gotten more notice by the writers than the champions.

"The 'Iron Man,' as Grim was called, could take it all day long and come back for more. The smart boys were backing Joe to stay the limit with his massive opponent and he didn't let his backers down.

"As they faced each other for the opening bell, the contrast of the towering Jackson and the thick set, shortish Grim left no doubt in anyone's mind but that it would be over in jig time.

"Grim led with a left, and then it happened!

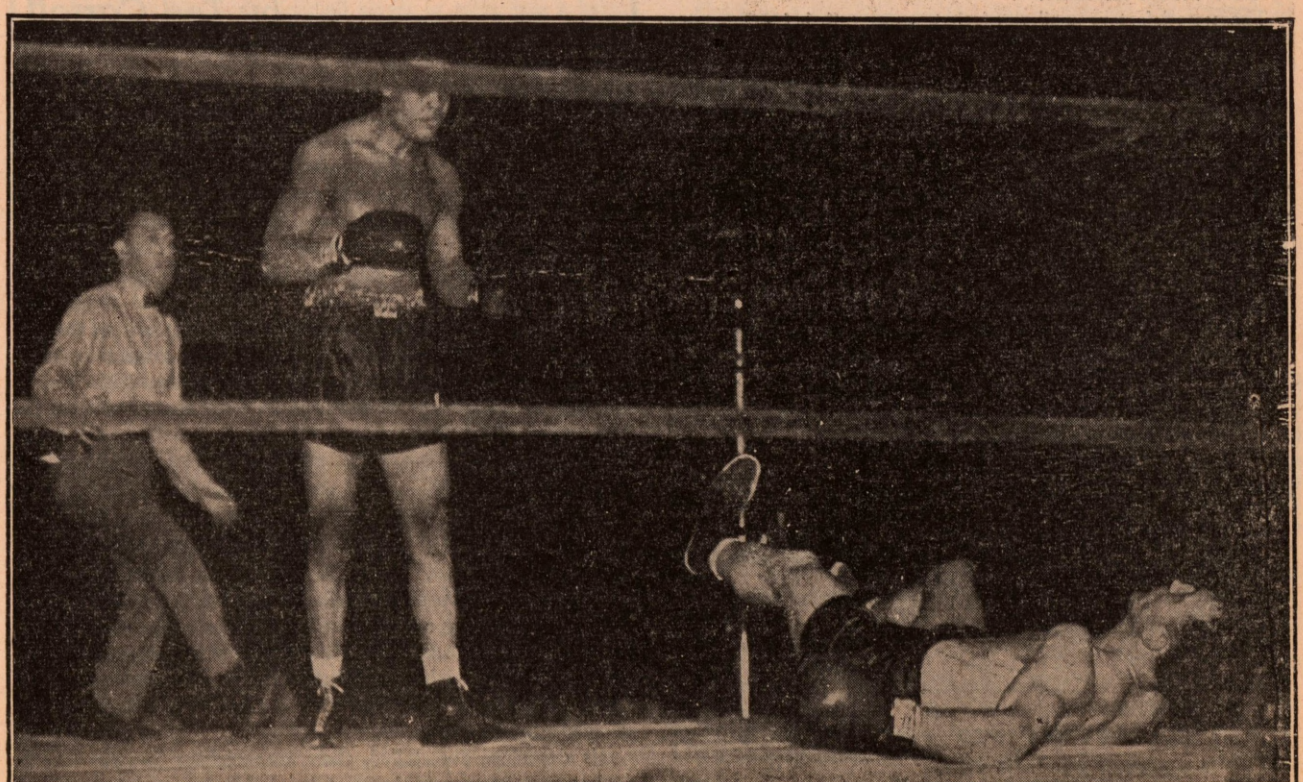
"Grim was on the canvas. Five more times in that first round he kissed the floor. Like an elevator, he bounced up and down, but no matter how Johnson lowered the boom, Joe would stagger to his feet. It was unbelievable!

"I was sure that I was seeing some kind of a record being established. As the rounds sped by Grim didn't land a blow . . . he would lead with his chin, and smack . . . on the floor again. It was like watching a ping-pong game. You know how your head would move from side to side? Well, mine was moving up and down—up and down. For six rounds. And how many times do you think Grim was down? I'll tell you. Thirty-two. Yep, I counted them.

"Newspaper accounts gave it at from 15 to 20, but I know it was 32. I don't think there'll ever be another such fight."

From Fighter to Handler in 26 Seconds
by Dan Daniel

IT was back in 1947 that one of the strangest incidents in boxing took place. Two well seasoned club fighters faced each other at St. Nicholas Arena in New York City. Rocco Rossano, a



A young Joe Louis knocks out Eddie Simms. Moments later Referee Donovan inquired how Eddie felt, and halted the fight when the dazed man showed he was in a "walking mood."

Brooklyn, N. Y., welterweight, climbed into the tiger pit with Nava Esparza, Mexican mittster, in the opposite corner.

Announcements were made and the battle was on. At the bell there was a flurry of blows. Twenty-six seconds later Esparza was counted out in the quickest knockout at St. Nick's.

After the ten-count had been tolled, Nava was helped out of the ring. He climbed down, clear-eyed, apparently in complete control of himself. As he got to the bottom step, he reached down and picked up his own water bucket. Quickly reversing his movements, he climbed back into the ring with the bucket. What for? To await the next fighter.

Later in the dressing room he snapped back into focus and was surprised to find out that, while dazed, he had attempted to become a second.

Variety of Kayos Ended Pancho-Larue Battles
by Jersey Jones

BOXING lore is loaded with odd happenings—strange endings of fights, and unusual developments in and out of the ring—but this reporter's entry as one of the most unique episodes yet chronicled concerns a couple of hard-hitting flyweights and a three-bout series they uncovered in San Antonio, Tex., during the summer of 1919.

The scraps were spaced two weeks apart, and produced a variety of knockout finishes—each one in the third round!

San Antonio was one of the liveliest fight centers in the southwest at the time, and Promoter Jack Shelton's top attraction was a local Mexican, Kid Pancho, a spectacular slugger, who had been consistently whipping the best flyweights Shelton could bring in for him.

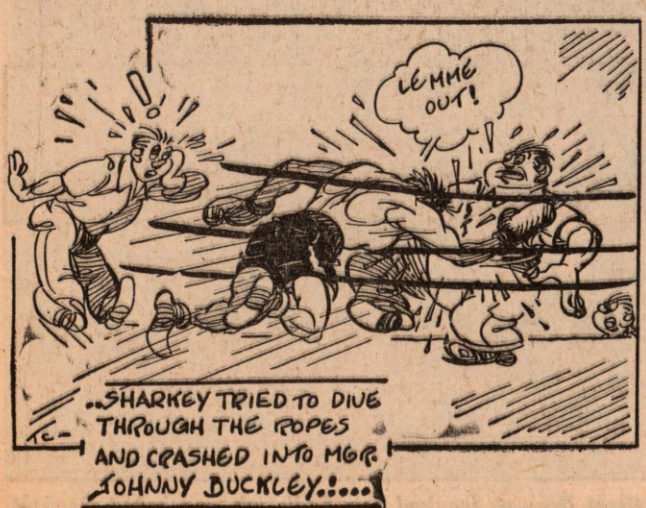
Gene Larue, a French-Canadian southpaw out of Detroit, made the jaunt to "Santone" to meet the hometown sensation.

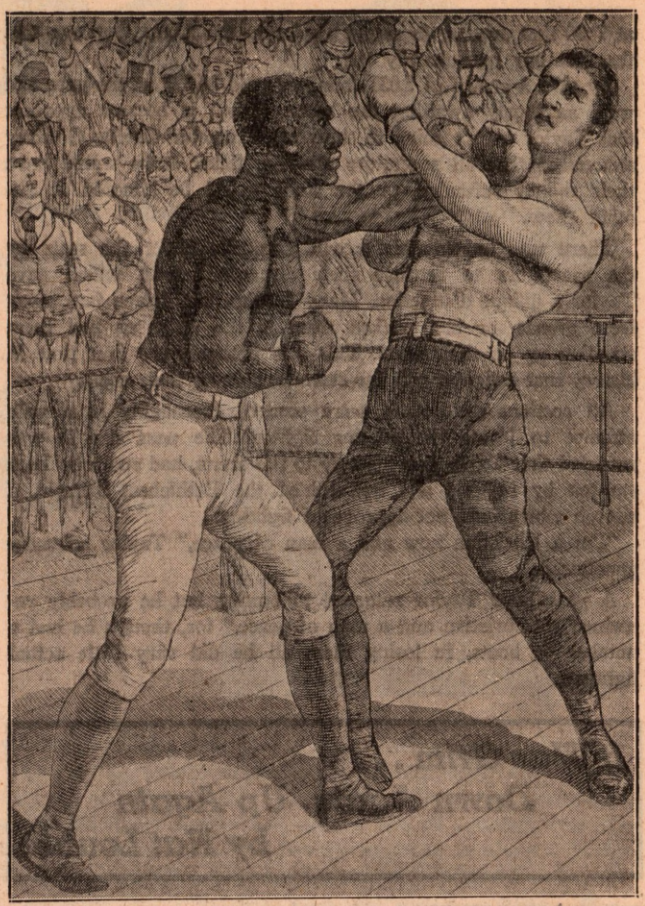
It was a vicious brawl while it lasted, but in the third round Larue, crowded against the ropes, fell out of the ring, damaged his shoulder and was unable to continue. Pancho, of course, was credited with a knockout.

The unsatisfactory ending of that scrap called for a return match, and Shelton lost no time booking it for two weeks later.

This time, also in the third stanza, Pancho and Larue connected simultaneously, and the roaring crowd was treated to boxing's top thrill—a double knockout!

Naturally, another meeting of the rivals was in order, and two weeks later the little fellows made their third attempt within a month to settle the matter. Once again the third round saw the finish, but there was no argument left this time. Pancho knocked Larue out.





Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett in their 61-round draw. Years later and thousands of miles apart, the two fighters, close to death, eulogized each other.

When Jack Sharkey Tried to Hop Out of the Ring
by Ted Carroll

ONE of the strangest sights I ever saw in the ring involving well known fighters happened out in Brooklyn at Ebbets Field in a bout between Jack Sharkey and big Primo Carnera on Columbus Day in 1931. It was one of the coldest nights on which an outdoor fight has ever been held. An early season frost set in and the chilled customers, most of them inadequately dressed for such weather, shivered throughout the evening.

By the time the fight got under way most of the spectators were numb with cold. The chill evidently stirred the erratic Sharkey to his best efforts. Boxing superbly and punching sharply, in one of the middle rounds he suddenly crossed a lightning right and the lumbering Carnera toppled backwards, hitting the canvas squarely on the seat of his trunks, with a crash that brought the half-frozen crowd to its feet.

The big fellow squatted there as though he had no intention of arising as the referee droned the count. He got to his feet just as the referee shouted "Ten!" Sharkey turned to the ref and protested that Carnera had actually been counted out. Then he suddenly whirled, headed for the ropes and attempted to plunge through them as he prepared to leave the ring.

Instead of getting out of the ring, he hit his manager, Johnny Buckley, squarely amidships. Buckley, a fat man, reading his eccentric fighter's mind, had hopped up on the ring apron at Sharkey's first sign of dismay and had provided a backstop for his man's unscheduled exit.

His departure forestalled, there was nothing for Sharkey to do but continue the business at hand. He resumed boxing and went on to win a 15-round decision over the giant Italian.

"Let's Take a Walk—Any Place—Up On the Roof," Said Simms

by Stanley Weston

STORIES of queer happenings would never be complete without the tale of Eddie Simms' antics in his fight with Joe Louis in Cleveland on December 14, 1936. Simms was a pretty good hitter, and had boxed Max Baer, in addition to holding Bob Pastor to a draw. Louis was still several months away from winning the heavyweight title, and his match against Simms the puncher was considered a test for the Brown Bomber, who only five months previously had suffered a disastrous knockout at the hands of Max Schmeling.

Both boys wheeled out of their corners as the bout began and suddenly Louis let fly with a crashing left hook followed by a quick right cross, and Simms bounced halfway across the ring. After taking the early part of the count in a sitting position, Eddie, his mouthpiece flecked with foam and half out of his mouth, managed to stand upright at eight. The assemblage of 10,362 customers, the majority of whom hadn't even seen the whiplike punches thrown by Louis, were startled to see Donovan signify it was all over barely 25 seconds after the fight began!

Later it was learned that Donovan, cautiously inquiring if Simms were all right, was told by the Slovenian heavyweight, "Sure, I'm all right. Let's take a walk . . . any place . . . up on the roof!"

A similar episode took place when Kayo Christner knocked out the giant Knute Hansen in the same ring a few years before the Louis-Simms scrap. Hansen, when he got to his feet, inquired, "Who's got the big red apple?"

Izzy Got His "Once in a Lifetime" Photograph

by Barney Nagler

THIS was a night at old St. Nick's. Bob Pastor, the former New York University football player of sorts, was a heavyweight contender of prominence and this night, October 31, 1938, he was fighting a hulk of a competitor from Buffalo, Big Boy Brackey.

It didn't figure to be much of a fight, really. Pastor was one of the fastest heavyweights in the ring. The year before, in a bit of leather legerdemain, he had scoffed at Joe Louis through ten rounds in Madison Square Garden. Louis had, of course, received the decision, but Pastor and his pinty pilot, bold Jimmy Johnston, had exposed the Brown Bomber from Detroit as a power puncher who could be fiddled with and fooled by speed of foot.

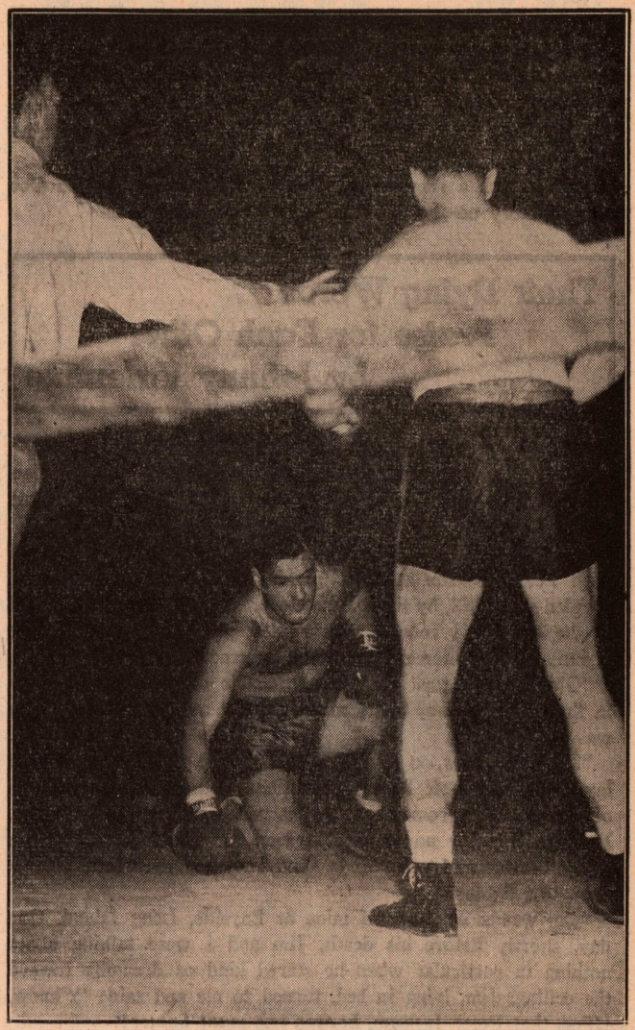
And so, off this performance against Louis, Pastor was regarded as a standout heavyweight. Brackey wasn't such-a-much. He was slow to flex his muscles and slower to throw a punch of power. Nobody paid much mind to the match. It was considered one-sided.

But on the night of the fight Izzy Kaplan, Dan Parker's late ace of the flashlight, showed up at St. Nick's, carrying camera and all the other paraphernalia of the craft.

"Don't tell me you expect to get a picture out of this?" Kaplan was chided.

"So maybe you're telling me my business?" Kaplan responded.

He went down to ringside and took his seat. He unlimbered his equipment and waited. For two rounds Pastor harassed Brackey. Pastor was swift with his hands and the slow-moving Buffalo giant couldn't catch him. Kaplan sat and waited. And then, in the third round, it happened. Both Pastor and Big Boy Brackey threw right hands at the same time. They landed simultaneously. Both went down under the coincidental impact. It was a double-knockdown, an oddity of the ring.



Big Boy Brackey was down a number of times in his fight with Bob Pastor. But in the third they both landed rights simultaneously for an unusual double knockdown.

Quick as a flashlight, Kaplan was on the job. He snapped the picture of this unusual double-knockdown. He had proved he wasn't wrong showing up for Bob Pastor vs. Big Boy Brackey, a fight which produced my nomination for a genuine ring oddity.

Pastor came off the floor that night, as did Brackey, but in the next round N.Y.U. Bob knocked out his rival. Izzy Kaplan went down to the dressing room to speak to the fighters.

"You won, Bob," he said, "but for me, believe me, it was a draw. I got from it a great picture, a double-knockdown. First time in 40 years covering fights. It shouldn't be a double-exposure, I hope."

And it wasn't. Kaplan had caught a classic picture, a double-knockdown, a real oddity of the ring.

Knocked Out; But Is Declared Winner

by Al Buck

THE ring oddity that comes quickest to my mind is that of a fighter being knocked out and yet being declared the winner. It happened at Braves Field, Boston, in 1925, when Jim Maloney tangled with King Solomon.

It is only fair to state that those seated in the same row with the timekeeper couldn't hear the bell. The ring had been put up hastily in the afternoon and nobody had thought to test the gong.

Maloney, the Boston Fishmonger, and Solomon were fighting furiously in the third round, and the King was having the better of it. Suddenly he staggered Maloney with his right. The bell

sounded, ending the round, but Solomon could not have heard it. He let go another right and Jim went down face first.

Maloney was knocked out, but in the confusion that followed, the referee pointed to him as he lay on the canvas. Maloney was knocked out, but the referee disqualified Solomon for hitting after the bell rang.

It was such a ring oddity that the Boston *Post* started Doc Almy's story on the fight on Page One.

Their Dying Words Praise for Each Other by Johnny Valentine

ONE of the oddest boxing tales, with a touch of the supernatural, was often recounted by Hype Igoe, a great New York boxing writer, whenever discussions of unusual incidents about the fight game arose:

"On May 21, 1891," Hype's tale went, "Jim Corbett clashed with Peter Jackson at San Francisco. It was a savage affair, coupled with skill, by two of the cleverest boxers of the day, and at the end of 61 rounds, with neither man showing any great advantage, the referee stopped the bout and declared it a draw.

"Old-timers argued about the probable outcome or who was in the lead for many years afterward but no popular conclusion was ever reached.

"Ten years later, on July 13, 1901, the once great Peter Jackson lay dying in far-off Roma, Queensland, Australia. His last bits of conversation, from what I've learned, were not about boxing. But suddenly for no apparent reason, he turned to the people at his bedside and murmured: 'You know, that Corbett, he was one great fighter!'

"Jim was a neighbor of mine at Bayside, Long Island. One day, shortly before his death, Jim and I were talking about nothing in particular when he stared kind of dreamily toward the ceiling. Jim, lying in bed, turned to me and said: 'Y'know, Hype, that Peter Jackson, he was one great fighter!'

"When Jim died," Hype Igoe concluded, "I spent many a moment thinking of the great respect these immortal warriors had for each other. Here was Jackson, thousands of miles away in Australia, paying tribute to a great opponent with what amounted to his last words, and 32 years later, on the other side of the world, in Bayside, Jim Corbett, breathing his last, tells me that Peter Jackson was the greatest fighter he ever opposed."

Winner in No Condition to Appreciate Victory by Billy Williams

IT was back in 1921, and brilliant young light-heavyweight Eddie O'Hare of Leo P. Flynn's industrious troupe was pitted against that rugged campaigner, Captain Bob Roper, at the old Commonwealth Club in Harlem.

Roper was a heavyweight, and was probably 20 pounds heavier than the rangy O'Hare. But Eddie, with his speed and boxing skill, had beaten bigger fellows before, and Flynn was confident the youngster would prove too fast and clever for the tough and dangerous but slow-moving Roper.

For nine rounds O'Hare did. Roper kept plugging forward, in his usual aggressive style, but couldn't catch the fleet Irishman, who was far ahead in points going into the tenth and final frame.

It may have been carelessness on O'Hare's part. Or perhaps Roper's persistence finally was rewarded. But with less than ten seconds to go, the Captain connected with a vicious left hook to the jaw. O'Hare staggered. Roper lost no time cashing in on his momentary advantage. He fired a right to the chin, and O'Hare collapsed in a heap. He was completely out, but at the count of seven or eight, the final bell clanged, and Eddie was saved from a knockout defeat.

His handlers carted the unconscious youngster back to the corner, and tried to revive him. Meanwhile, the announcer climbed into the ring, collected the judges' slips, and announced that O'Hare was the winner.

But Eddie himself was in no condition to appreciate his victory. He was still "out" in his corner, and it was probably ten minutes before he was able to leave the ring.

LETTERS FROM READERS

WITH regard to your interesting interview with Jeffries, it was surprising that you did not inquire as to the fact of Billy Delaney, Jeff's old trainer, going over to the Johnson camp for the Reno contest.

I travelled up from Caliente, Southern Nevada, to see this scrap, and it was fairly well known that Delaney wished to take charge of Jeffries' training camp.

As Jeff rejected this offer, Delaney offered his services to Johnson and was accepted.

It was also noticeable that the set-up at Jeffries' camp was not too happy.

Johnson had some husky young sparring partners, including Stanley Ketchel, but Jeff was satisfied with old men, chief of whom was Jim Corbett and Bob Armstrong. Sam Langford offered his services, but wasn't wanted. Strangely enough, even with this position, Jeff was a strong favorite in the betting, plenty of 10 to 6 and with 2 to 1 on him just before the fight.

I won a few dollars backing Johnson. There was a strong rumor about, that Johnson would not be allowed to win by a knockout. Color to this report was lent by the fact that at the first knockdown by Johnson in the 15th round, Corbett, Jeff's chief second, jumped into the ring apparently to stop the fight.

This action itself would have disqualified Jeff, but the referee, Tex Rickard, ordered Corbett out and Jeff on arising, was then knocked down for the final count.

Jeffries in his prime was probably the most powerful man that ever got into a boxing ring, but in the Reno contest, Johnson was obviously the stronger man.

But during Jeff's active ring career, which would not include the Reno scrap, Jeff was unbeatable, and when he retired in 1904 there wasn't even a challenger in sight.

Jack Root's summing up seems about right—Jeffries was the greatest of them all.

A. H. LAWS,
Johannesburg, South Africa.

I GET the biggest laugh whenever I read the accounts of the average Mr. Sports Reporter (the non-boxing authority type) covering the training sessions of a prizefighter prior to a championship bout. They invariably employ adjectives telling how this or that fighter is punching hard, never trained more diligently, never looked better. Such was the case in the Louis training camp before his bout with Charles.

And after the fight, when it was heard Louis would attempt a comeback, a million average Mr. Sports Scribes denounced such an attempt as futile, chiming that Louis was through. Yet, only a short time before, they all sang his praises.

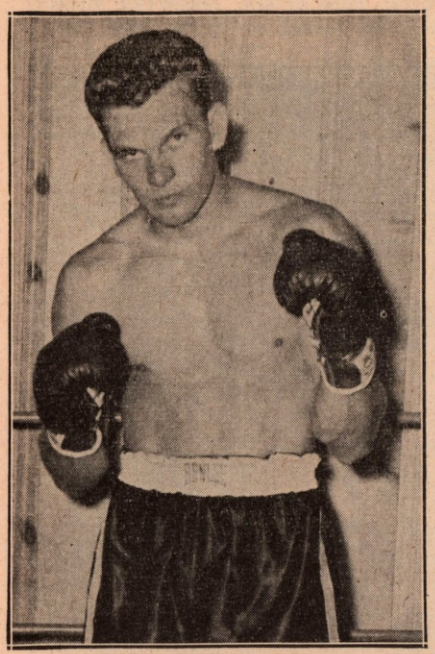
Then, Louis enjoyed fair success in several comeback tries—and almost immediately the average Mr. Scribe again began singing his praises. Simple folly! What I'm getting at is: "Believe nothing what you hear (read) and only about half of what you see.

Last November in Izzy Kline's Midwest Athletic Club in Chicago, I watched the Brown Bomber go through an hour of strenuous training in preparation for his first comeback fight against Brion. It was evident that Joe wasn't the Louis of old, but he still looked good and impressive to me. In fact, he looked so good that I immediately set down my prediction that Joe Louis would become the first heavyweight to regain the title, providing he got a chance at the champion on or before June, 1951. After that date—well, Louis is getting to the point where the training grind becomes more of a chore each day. The quicker his title chance, the better for Louis. I still stand fast on my November, 1950, prediction and opinion of Joe Louis . . . even if such a reliable authority as a Nat Fleischer thinks otherwise.

BILL J. PARIZEK,
La Crosse, Wisconsin

MAKING THE GRADE

By NAT LOUBET



Jack Nelson, Salt Lake City, Utah, heavyweight, who is a stablemate of Rex Layne's.

JACK NELSON

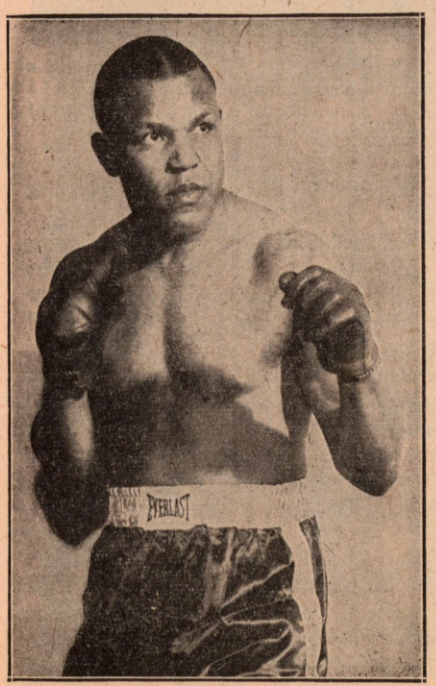
WHEN a manager has one good heavyweight under his wing he should feel lucky. When he has two, it ought to be declared a monopoly. Marv Jensen is such a manager for his Rex Layne is already rated among the top men and another of his youngsters, Jack Nelson, shows promise of doing the same.

Nelson, 20 years old and from Salt Lake City, Utah, has had an even dozen professional fights. After six victories out West, over Chuck Ross, Billy Davis, Jack Haynes, Dynamite Jackson, George Harvey and Willie Colbert, Nelson came east with Manager Jensen and Layne.

While Rex was upsetting Jersey Joe Walcott in Madison Square Garden last November, Nelson was quietly defeating Ralph Schneider. He then scored three more knockouts in Salt Lake City, over Sonny Orrocks, Dynamite Jackson and Johnny Nolan.

Brimming with confidence, he came back to the Garden recently to take some of the play away from his stablemate, Layne, who was decisioning Cesar Brion. Nelson gave away 28 pounds and whipped Gil Newkirk, the 1950 Golden Gloves champ.

Nelson was then halted by the rugged and experienced Dick Wagner, who knew too much for the youngster. If Nelson learned something from the fight the loss was well worth it.



Keene Simmons, Bayonne, N. J., heavyweight, who has given Rocky Marciano a stirring tussle.

KEENE SIMMONS

KEENE SIMMONS, Bayonne, N. J., heavyweight, was fighting four rounders less than two years ago. Today, practically unnoticed, he has zoomed to the top and has been taking on any and all leading heavyweight challengers, including Rocky Marciano, Cesar Brion and Roland LaStarza.

Simmons, thirty years old, was born in Jersey City, N. J., in 1920. He won the Golden Gloves Novice heavyweight title way back in 1940, and after a short amateur career entered the Army in 1941. Discharged in 1946 he did not turn to the ring as a professional until May, 1949, working during that time as a stevedore in Weehawken, N. J.

In 1949 he lost only two fights, to Sonny Parisi and George Washington. The following year he reversed both decisions in return matches.

Against Roland LaStarza and Cesar Brion, two fighters who have recently been among the ten top heavyweights, Simmons lost split decisions.

It was then that Manager Duke Stefano knew that his boy was ready to step out and hold his own with the leading men of the division. In his next fight, Simmons halted Georgie Kaplan, who had previously decisioned him, in two rounds.

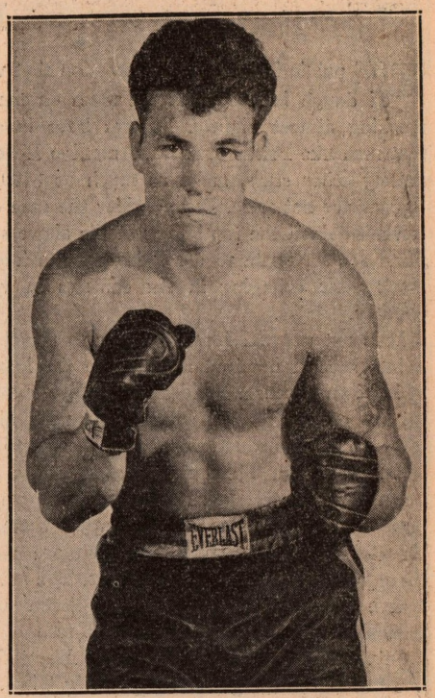
Thought to be way over his head against Rocky Marciano in Providence, R. I., Simmons almost put over the upset of the year by pounding Marciano close to a knockout in the fifth round of their bloody and furious battle. The referee halted the fight with only six seconds remaining in the eighth round although Keene was still on his feet and many thought he could easily go the route.

Though losing to LaStarza in his latest bout, Simmons handled himself well. This all-action, popular fighter might yet spring the upset of the year.

GEORGIE FLORES

HE won't make this welterweight elimination tournament but the next time around little Georgie Flores hopes to have something to say about who becomes the champion.

Born on the lower east side of Manhattan, the 19-year-old youngster has been coming along rapidly considering that his entire career—both amateur and professional—covers only about ten months.

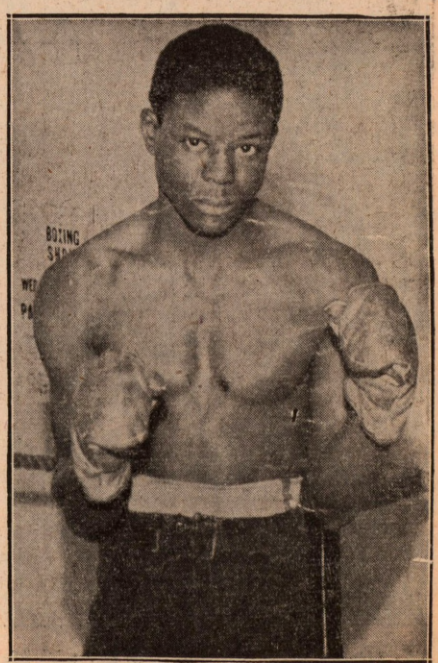


Georgie Flores, popular New York welterweight, who has come along rapidly in his short career.

Flores had a brief but near perfect amateur record—five fights, of which he won four by knockouts and one on a decision. Turning pro during May, 1950, he quickly gained main event status after victories over such boys as Jim Dockery, Bobby Gainsville, Jimmy Dillon, Jerry Laliberte, Herbert Elly and Matt Corbin.

A colorful fighter to watch, Flores has a terrific following in his neighborhood. His three bouts with Phil Rizzo at the Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn were all

(Continued on page 34)



Virgil Akin, St. Louis, Mo., lightweight, who is ready to meet the best in the division.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

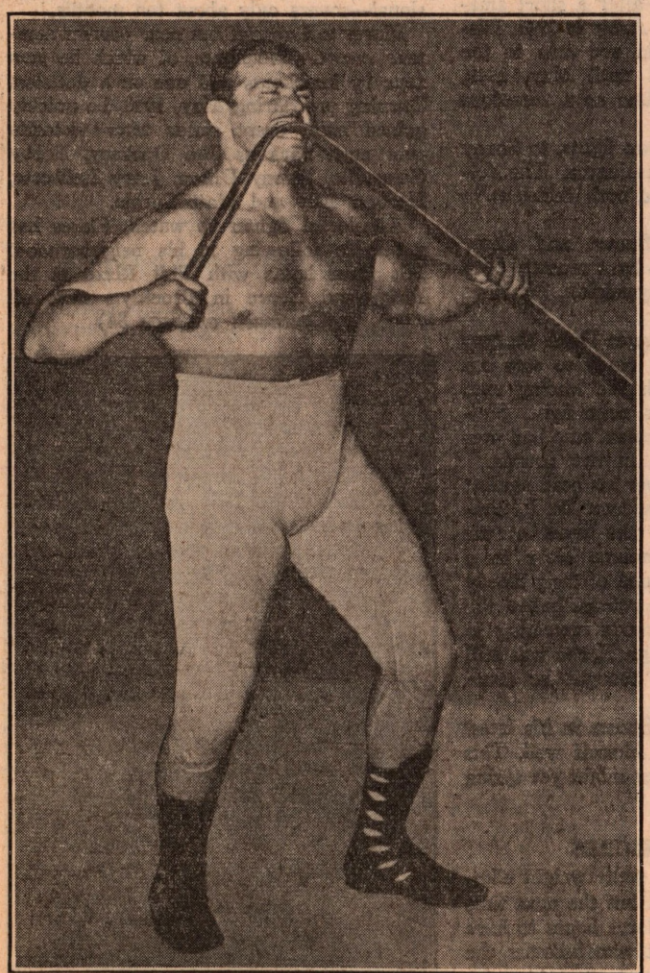
By STANLEY WESTON

THE public is under the impression that wrestlers make a pile of dough because they see them on the screen in television working almost nightly. Figures have been published showing that men like Primo Carnera, Antonino Rocca, Gorgeous George, among other stars, make as much as $100,000 annually. Those figures are not false. But consider the case of the wrestlers who haven't gained the top billing of the above star attractions. They often are fortunate to draw down a hundred or slightly more a week after engaging in six contests in various parts of the country.

It is not unusual for a wrestler to travel from New York to points several hundred miles from the local booking office, all at his own expense. Besides his carfare and his meals and board, he has other expenses so that when his night's pay is figured after all these deductions, he's fortunate to have twenty dollars left for himself. These man are paid on a percentage basis and because of the television, the men are finding it difficult to make both ends meet. The same situation that exists in boxing, is threatening in wrestling. The men are a disgruntled lot and there is talk of seeking better terms. The average wrestler figures that he is entitled, as in the case of the boxer, to share in the television money which now goes to the promoter.

Johnny Barend, from Rochester, New York, is only twenty-one but is crowding wrestling's "Big Time." This good-looking grappler says it's a hectic life but very profitable. In two years, Johnny's bank account has hit the $20,000 mark. He is his own manager and has never regretted his decision to make wrestling a career.

Timmy Geohagen of Ireland using his hypnotic powers on a subject. Geohagen is one of the strongest men in the world who has turned his attentions to wrestling. He has a Doctor of Philosophy Degree from the University of Dublin.



The Mighty Atlas bends an iron bar with his teeth. Atlas (Morris Shapiro in disguise), is one of Chicago promoter Fred Kohler's top attractions.

Johnny enlisted in the United States Navy after graduating from high school and was assigned to a post in the Philippines as an athletic instructor. He coached his sailing mates in the fine points of baseball, basketball, boxing, and wrestling while actively participating on the teams himself.

After his discharge, Barend strolled into the office of Rochester promoter, Pedro Martinez, and announced he was ready and willing to join the professional ranks. Pedro gave him a chance and he was pitted against Gorgeous George, Antonino Rocca and the Dusek brothers. He was a success from the start.

This friendly, easy-going athlete is strictly a straight matman, relying on strategy and power to pull him out of troublesome situations. His most effective holds are the flying head scissors and the airplane spin. Johnny is famous for his spectacular leaps over the shoulders of referees. He uses the airways to get at reluctant adversaries who seek refuge behind the ring officials.

Besides his grappling honors, Barend has been awarded numerous trophies in the weight-lifting field. As the result of strenuous workouts, he has developed an enviable physique.

MORRIS SHAPIRO of Brooklyn, U.S.A., has been a professional wrestler for over a decade. There was nothing unusual about him. He was just a good, strong wrestler with a deadly full-nelson. Morris never really clicked in his native New York where he started his career. He tried hard to put himself over with the home town folks, but he just never seemed to graduate from the plain ordinary class.

Disgusted with his unsuccessful efforts in New York, Shapiro moved to Chicago where the fans took a liking to him. Soon he found himself in the main event class. Morris was making progress; the people appreciated him.

The one thing that was putting him over was his spectacular full-nelson. Once he caught his opponent with that hold, the odds were 100-1 that the victim would not be released without giving up the fall. Chicago had never seen a hold so beautifully executed. It was Strangler Lewis and his headlock all over again. The headlock made Lewis and the full-nelson made Shapiro.

Chicago's famed promoter, Fred Kohler, is the man behind Shapiro. He saw great possibilities in this strong man, and nursed him along into his top attraction.

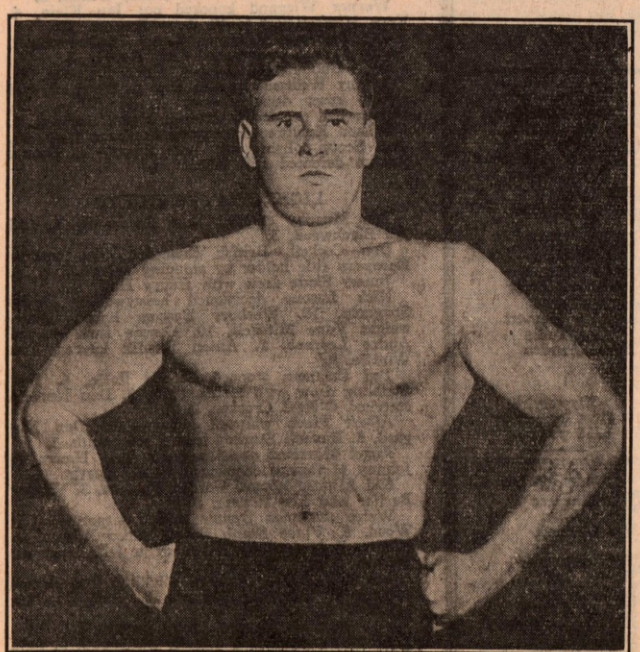
Morrie continued to be one of the Mid-West's top stars for over four years. His bankroll was growing and he was a happy man.

Everything was clicking for him, until he realized that the same old routine couldn't go on forever. He needed something new and different to draw the fans to the arena. Folks were getting a little tired of waiting for him to clamp on the nelson. It was from this realization that a new sensation was born, "The Mighty Atlas."

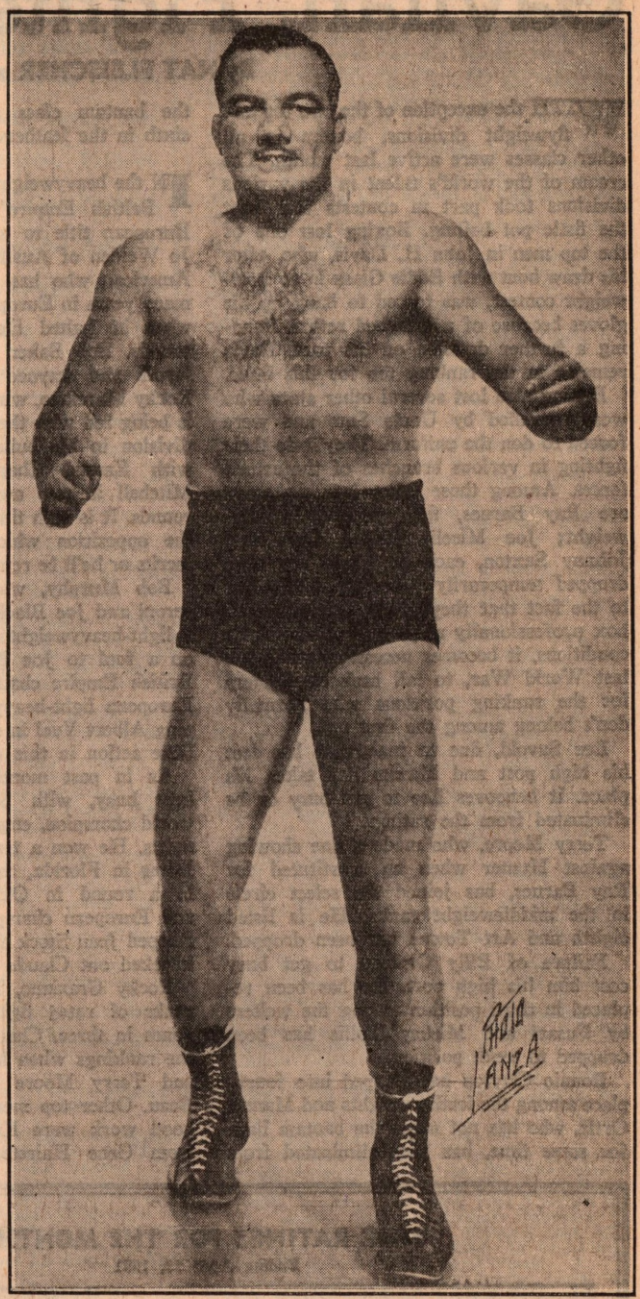
As the "Mighty Atlas," he made his debut in the Pacific Northwest. He stayed away from Chicago for a few months touring the West Coast. Then he returned to the Windy City where the fans got a tremendous bang out of their old favorite in his new role and he became the talk of the town. Atlas has been in Chicago ever since he returned there in his new get-up and from the way things have been breaking for him he would be foolish to leave. He's an excellent wrestler.

Fantastic stories about a certain Irish wrestler named Timothy Geohagen have been floating into our office. They concern his amazing physical powers and prowess. Upon investigation we found the reports were not exaggerated.

TIMOTHY GEOHAGEN can win a tug-of-war with a seven horsepower motorcycle, or, if you desire, substitute four horses for the motorcycle and Geohagen will still come out the winner. This feat would be terrific if he used his hands to hold back the horses or the motorcycle, but when you consider that Timothy uses only his teeth and jaw muscles to turn the trick, the whole thing becomes fantastic.



Baby-face Johnny Barend, the pride of Rochester, New York. Johnny's wrestling career is advancing by leaps and bounds.



Here is one of wrestling's most famous names, Whipper Billy Watson. Has an international reputation as a wrestler. Watson counts among his victims, Londos, Lewis, Robert, Sexton, DeGlane and Don George.

In addition to being a strong man, Geohagen is a master hypnotist. He can render a person unconscious in a matter of minutes by simply looking him straight in the eye.

As a wrestler, Timmy depends mostly on his physical power. His style is not completely developed but is improving. Before long the world should have an Irish wrestler good enough to challenge the reputations of Danno O'Mahony and Steve Casey.

Geohagen is a graduate of the University of Dublin where he earned his Ph.D. degree. Things were tough at that time and when he was offered a job as strongman at the local circus, he took it just to meet living expenses. He saved enough money for a trip to America and after viewing a wrestling match in Boston, decided he would like to give the mat game a try.

Timothy loves to wrestle and what's more important, the people love to watch him. He made a big hit in Texas and Oklahoma and then traveled North to *(Continued on page 44)*

Gavilan, Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER and STANLEY WESTON

WITH the exception of the two top and flyweight divisions, boxers in all other classes were active last month. The cream of the world's talent in the various divisions took part in contests that kept the fistic pot boiling. Boxing lost one of the top men in John H. Davis, who, after his draw bout with Eddie Giosa in an overweight contest, was forced to hang up his gloves because of a detached retina. Pending a further decision on his part, Davis remains in the ranking ten for this issue.

Boxing also lost several other stars who were corralled by Uncle Sam and were forced to don the uniform. They'll do their fighting in various branches of the armed forces. Among those taken into the army are Ray Barnes, fifth ranking middleweight; Joe Miceli, Jimmy Beau and Johnny Saxton, each of whom has been dropped temporarily from the rating due to the fact that they are not permitted to box professionally at present. Under these conditions, it becomes necessary, as in the last World War, to fall back on fighters for the ranking positions who normally don't belong among the first ten.

Lee Savold, due to inactivity, has lost his high post and Maxim has taken his place. It behooves Lee to get busy or be eliminated from the ratings.

Terry Moore, who made a fine showing against Hunter when he substituted for Ray Barnes, has joined the select circle in the middleweight ranks. He is listed eighth and Art Towne has been dropped.

Failure of Billy Graham to get busy cost him his high post. He has been replaced in third position among the welters by Fusari and Mickey Tollis has been dropped to tenth position.

Ronnie Clayton has jumped into fourth place among the featherweights and Manuel Ortiz, who has not made the bantam limit for some time, has been eliminated from the bantam class and has been placed sixth in the featherweight division.

IN the heavyweight sector, Jack Gardner, British Empire champion, added the European title to his credit by whipping Jo Weiden of Austria. Aaron Wilson, the American who has been campaigning for many years in Europe, gained a top victory when he halted Heinz Seelisch in three rounds. Bob Baker returned after a long layoff and kayoed Levi Bryant, while Rocky Marciano, who, like Primo Carnera, is being fed with the softest touches in the division in his build-up for a title fight with Ezzard Charles, stopped Harold Mitchell in two and Art Henri in nine rounds. It is high time that Marciano faced the opposition which his hitting power merits or he'll be removed from the ratings.

Bob Murphy, who stopped Dan Bucceroni and Joe Blackwood, had his rise as a light-heavyweight checked when he lost on a foul to Joe Rindone. Don Cockell, British Empire champion, also gained the European light-heavyweight title by stopping Albert Yvel in six rounds. There was little action in this division.

As in past months the middleweights kept busy, with Sugar Ray Robinson, world champion, engaging in two non-title fights. He won a ten-rounder from Holly Mims in Florida, then stopped Don Ellis in a round in Oklahoma City. British and European champion Randolph Turpin stopped Jean Stock and Laurent Dauthuille knocked out Claude Ritter.

Rocky Graziano, who has rejoined the ranks of rated fighters, stopped Reuben Jones in three. Chuck Hunter dropped in the rankings when he lost to Ray Barnes and Terry Moore after beating Jimmy Beau. Other top men who continued their good work were Kid Gavilan, who won from Gene Hairston, Robert Villemain, who knocked out Joe Giardello, and Charley Anglee, who beat Honey Johnson.

Fitzie Pruden added Ray Carter to his list of victims, but lost to Ike Williams in an overweight match. Chico Vejar, who shaded Al Guido and whipped Sonny Luciano, looms as one of the best prospects developed in the division in many months.

Unable to get Willie Pep into the ring in a championship fight until the summer, Sandy Saddler has become active again and engaged in two non-title bouts during the month. He stopped Lauro Salas and Freddy Herman, both in California. British featherweight champion Ronnie Clayton surprised when he knocked out Luis de Santiago of Spain in two rounds. In Italy, the Italian title holder, Ernesto Formenti, was held to a draw by Altidore Polidori.

The leaders in the bantam class kept that division in the spotlight. European champion Luis Romero knocked out Georges Mousse, Australian champion Elley Bennett added the featherweight laurels to his holdings when he kayoed Ray Coleman in a title match, British champion Danny O'Sullivan stopped Jim McCann, German title holder Rudi Langer retained his crown by beating Heinz Klahre, and Theo Medina was stopped by European flyweight king Jean Sneyers.

Here are the month's leading results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Jack Gardner added the European title to his British laurels by whipping Jo Weidin, 15.

Clarence Henry kayoed Dutch Culbertson, 2.

Omelio Agramonte knocked out Odell Riley, 8, and beat Red Applegate, 10. Aaron Wilson stopped Heinz Seelisch, 3.

Bob Baker kayoed Levi Bryant, 5.

Rocky Marciano stopped Harold Mitchell, 2, and Art Henri, 9. Cesar Brion defeated Ted Lowry in 10.

Frank Bell stopped Tommy Farr, 2.

Willie Bean won from Pat Comiskey, 10. South African champion Piet Strydom lost to George Hunter, 12, and Fred Vorster, 8 (both non-title).

George Kaplan edged Charley Mercer, 8. Embriel Davidson stopped Bill Weinberg, 10.

Ray Wilding kayoed Clyde Williams, 3. Connie Rux whipped Georges Rogiers, 10.

James Parker knocked out Jimmy Tendo, 2.

Werner Wiegand knocked out Jan Klein, 4. Vern Mitchell lost to Wesbury Bascom, 10.

Reg Andrews won over Gerry McDermott, 8. Derek Alexander outboxed Gene Fowler, 8.

Gino Buonvino decisioned Hans Kupsche, 10.

Johnny Williams kayoed Reg Andrews, 2, and scored upset decision over Aaron Wilson, 10. Wilson had previously stopped Heinz Seelisch, 3.

Wilson Kohlbrecher stopped Stephane Olek, 10. Don Scott polished off Jim Moran, 2. George Kaplan defeated Bill Wilson, 8.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Bob Murphy stopped Dan Bucceroni, 5, and Joe Blackwood, 3.

Don Cockell, British champion, also became European title holder by stopping Albert Yvel, 6.

Jimmy Slade drew with Henry Hall, 10.

Nick Barone decisioned heavyweight Duilio Spagnola, 10. Wesbury Bascom licked heavyweight Vern Mitchell, 10. Connie Rux stopped Andre Lefranc, 2. Anton Raadik kayoed Ron Whittle, 9.

Ted Calaman stopped Claude Rolfe, 4. Ken Stribling drew with Heinz Titze, 8. Dan Nardico starched O'Neal Crocker, 2.

Albert Finch whipped heavyweight Don Mogard, 8. Randall Starkey iced Vince Smith, 1.

Angel Martinez decisioned Haywood Henry, 6. Johnny McGowan decisioned Jackie Harris, 10.

Kid Alfonso stopped Gordon Wallace, 3. Whitey Berlier iced Lou Rousse, 3.

Welsh champion Dennis Powell outpointed Bill Wood, 8. Vince Smith licked Rocco Rigano, 4. Ginger Sadd had too much of a left hand for Jamaica Tommy Farr, 8.

Teddy Mason kayoed Ron Fitch, 2. Jean Serres outpointed Bernardo Pacini, 10. Mac Joachim outfought Reg Spring, 8.

Dan Nardico stopped Nick Barone, 10.

Albert Finch stopped Johnny McGowan, 9. Eric Jensen outpointed Jacques Lebeque, 6.

Gerhard Hecht won over Sammy Wilde, 6. Dave Williams edged out Johnny Barton, 8.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending April 15, 1951

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Ezzard Charles	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Ray Robinson	World's Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Joe Louis	Archie Moore	Jake LaMotta	Kid Gavilan
2—Jersey Joe Walcott	Harry Matthews	Randolph Turpin	Johnny Bratton
3—Joey Maxim	Bob Satterfield	Dave Sands	Charley Fusari
4—Lee Savold	Don Cockell	Laurent Dauthuille	Billy Graham
5—Rex Layne	Doc Williams	Ray Barnes	Eddie Thomas
6—Clarence Henry	Bob Murphy	Robert Villemain	Maurice Harper
7—Jack Gardner	Joe Rindone	Gene Hairston	Gene Burton
8—Rocky Marciano	Dan Bucceroni	Terry Moore	Charley Humezt
9—Roland LaStarza	Harold Johnson	Chuck Hunter	Mickey Tollis
10—Bob Baker	Dan Nardico	Rocky Graziano	Fitzie Pruden

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Freddie Dawson	Willie Pep	Luis Romero	Jean Sneyers
2—John L. Davis	Percy Bassett	Elley Bennett	Terry Allen
3—Tommy Campbell	Ray Famechon	Peter Keenan	Vic Herman
4—Art Aragon	Ronnie Clayton	Tommy Proffitt	Teddy Gardner
5—Del Flanagan	Charley Riley	Emile Chemama	Jimmy Laffin
6—Calvin Smith	Manuel Ortiz	Maurice Sandeyron	Louis Skena
7—James Carter	Eddie Burgin	Luis Galvani	Honore Pratesi
8—Eddie Chavez	Lauro Salas	Bobby Boland	Nazzareno Gianelli
9—Rudy Cruz	Al Phillips	Hadi Tijani	Black Pico
10—Mario Trigo	Ciro Morasen	Caliostro Etter	Jackie Bryce

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World middleweight king Ray Robinson decisioned Holly Mims, 10 (non-title), and the champion then flattened Don Ellis in 1 round (non-title).

British and European champion Randolph Turpin accounted for the one remaining defeat on his record by kayoing Jean Stock, 5, after Stock had drawn with Bobby Dawson, 10.

Laurent Dauthuille knocked out Claude Ritter in 2.

Rocky Graziano stopped Reuben Jones, 3.

Chuck Hunter took a 10-round decision from Jimmy Beau, but lost a 10-round duke to Ray Barnes the following week, and again bowed to Terry Moore, 10. Moore also whipped Bee Bee Wright, 8.

Gene Hairston lost to Kid Gavilan, 10.

Robert Villemain knocked out Jackie Harris. Charley Anglee defeated Honey Johnson, 10.

Roy Wouters defeated Joe Giardello, 8.

Carl Olson bested Art Soto, 10. Sonny Horne lost to Jimmy Herring, 8.

Aldo Minelli outboxed Artie Diamond, 8. Joe Blackwood halted Andy Anderson, 6, but was stopped by light-heavyweight Bob Murphy, 3.

George Sherman shaded Alvin Williams, 6. Carey Mace stopped Frankie Rose, 2.

Joe Giardello laced Primos Cutler, 8. Jimmy Welch tripped Herman Harris, 10.

Orlando DePietro knocked out Harry Preston, 2. Roger Donoghue decisioned Sonny Levitt, 8.

Marvin Edelman knocked out George Sparton, 2. Sammy Walker won from Otis Graham, 10.

Zack Hobbs halted Al Fisher, 3, and beat Eddie Goodbold, 4. Jimmy Davis whipped Bert Sanders in 8.

Al Bourke stopped Jackie Daniels, 11. Don Johnson halted Alfie Sands, 4. Michel Lapourille whipped Cyrille Delannoit, 10.

Cassell Tate halted Walter Johnson, 2. Billy Tinsdale defeated Moses Ward, 4.

Joe Tomasello whipped Ronnie Moore, 6, and kayoed Howard Soligny, 4, while Soligny outpointed Bobby Robinson, 4, and lost to Johnny Cerky, 4.

Eddie Goodbold won from Felix Mastro, 4. Tony Cimmone decisioned Billy Wyatt, 8.

Cas Sugalski stopped Dennis Ryan, 6. George Holzman knocked out Eddie Plouffe, 4.

Gordon Hazell awarded draw with Ron Pudney, 8. Ron Crookes whipped Dick Langley, 8.

Billy Ambrose kayoed Eddie Parsons, 1. Cyrille Delannoit won over Gus Degouve, 10.

Ronnie Hopp starched George Holzman, 5, but lost to Ralph Jones, 6. Henry Holt lost to Bobby Morgan, 4.

Dom Zimbardo outpointed Ross Johnson, 4. LeRoy Allen stopped Sandy Baxter, 3.

George Howard tripped Bobby Robinson, 4. Jimmy Cerello shaded Tony Amato, 8. John L. Sullivan outpointed Ron Cooper, 8.

Tom Meli decisioned Alex Dobbins, 8. Burl Charity kayoed Heinz Balzer, 6.

Jacques Royer-Crecy stopped Michele Marini, 9. Bobby Dawson won over Omar Kouidri, 10.

Jan de Bruin halted Rene Knockaert, 5. George Angelo stopped Eric McQuade, 10.

Gordon Hazell beat Koffi Kiteman, 8, and repeated a previous decision over Michael Stack, 8. Stack came back to outpoint Ron Pudney, 8, and stop Billy Carroll, 4.

Al Niang won from Ralph Jones, 6. Gerry Nolan decisioned Jim Allsopp, 10.

Terry Moore defeated Jerome Richardson, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Kid Gavilan decisioned middleweight Gene Hairston, 10.

Charley Humezt regained the French title by thrashing Gilbert Lavoine, 15.

Fitzie Pruden flattened Ray Carter, 3. Eddie Giosa drew with lightweight John L. Davis, 10.

Richie Reed halted Tommy McElveen, 2.

Lester Felton kayoed Sammy Mastrean, 7, and Bobby Lee, 8. Ross Virgo outpointed Chink Williams, 10. Charles Salas drew with Bobby Jones, 10, and beat Cliff Lester, 10.

Joe Garza stopped Ralph Alvarez, 3, and drew with Shamus McCray, 6. Carmine Fiore knocked out Calvin Davis, 6, and Sal Rivera, 5.

Chico Vejar shaded Al Guido, 8, and whipped Sonny Luciano, 8. Jackie O'Brien edged Vince Laregina, 8.

Charlie Thompson stopped Levi Cote, 2. Phil Rizzo drew with Vinnie D'Andrea, 8. Sammy Guiliani nodded Kelly Duncan, 6.

Chuck Taylor defeated Ralph Pearson, 10. Jimmy Demetrois halted Maurice Jenkins, 3, and beat Frankie Gubas, 6.

Chuck Davey stopped Eddie Zacker, 2; Tom Ealy, 1, and Tom McMenamy, 2. Cliff Williams drew with Jesse Turner, 6.

Hal Johnson nodded Joe Lupo, 4. Jackie Braddock edged out Israel Boyle, 8.

Kay Kalio outpointed Jackie Marshall, 8. Terry Ratcliffe flattened Scottish champion Billy Rattray in 4.

Nick Moran shaded Joey Barnum, 10. Bill Andy tripped Frankie Fay, 10.

Joe Giambra stopped Mel Reed, 1. Charley Sawyer whipped Hank Davis, 10.

Charley Spicer edged Honey Johnson, 8. Johnny Smith drew with Ginger Roberts, 8.

Eddie Oliver halted Billy Hunter, 3. Bunty Adamson stopped Stan Bagshaw, 2.

Richie Anderson topped Bobby Rosado, 8. Norman Thompson halted Herb Quintero, 4.

Ernie Vickers outfought Welsh champion Alan Wilkins, 8. Vince Martinez stopped Eddie Holtz, 6, and Red DeFazio, also in 6.

Alex Amador knocked out Mongo Luciano, 4. Eddie Phillips decisioned Lew Turner, 8.

Tim Dalton defeated Don Alderson, 8. Billy Gfroehrer stopped George Branch, 2, but lost to Jesse Gethers, 4. Stan Hawthorne won over Tommy Hinson, 8.

Victor Stewart halted Frankie Fontana, 1. Frankie Fontana kayoed Eddie Wallace, 1.

Floro Hita beat Reggie Martina, 6. Claude Hammond stopped Bobby Timpson, 1. Jerry Bethea nodded Gene Llanis, 6.

Lou Volpe whipped George Flores, 8. Johnny Cesario was a winner over Charley Thompson, 10.

Arnold Curry won a six-rounder from Buddy Walls. Joey Klein outpointed Ronnie Moore, 6.

Phil Modica edged Lee James, 4. Joe Sebes nodded Carl Smith, 4.

Joe Green kayoed Eddie Miller, 4. Cliff Curvis decisioned Stan Reypens, 10. Reypens whipped Francesco Molina, 10.

Danny McKay outfought Terry Cullen, 8. Eddie Cardew stopped Dennis Rowley, 1.

Australian champion Mickey Tollis was held to a draw by Ken Bailey, 12. George Kapeen stopped Tommy Graham, 7. Pete Galleymore halted Johnny McCoy, 2.

Pierre Langlois whipped Andre Mourguiart, 10. Bruno Marostegan won over Petri, 10. Henry Jordan licked Bobby Lloyd, 8. Emile Delmine retained the Belgian title by stopping Charles Odon, 10.

Aime Lombard outpointed Augustin Uzzin, 10. Paolo Melis halted Serge Hazebrouck, 6.

Emannuel (Titi) Clavel won over Gilbert Ussin, 10. Alf Danahar whipped Jeff Tite, 12. Alex Amador beat Dick Wolfe, 10.

Willie Whyte outpointed Piet van Staden, 10. Phil Mellish decisioned Don Stacey, 8.

Bert Middleton whipped Eddie Cardew, 8. Bob Frost outboxed Jack Braddock, 10. Bill Rattray won over Billy Shaw, 8.

Peter Fallon held to draw by Laurie Buxton, 8. Rees Moore stopped Stan Hawthorne, 2. Peter Glen halted Les Kirk, 4.

French Champion Charley Humezt stopped Louis Atta, 8. Georges Clausener lost to Robert Fuivarch, 10. Gilbert Ussin stopped Jean Alcazar, 7.

Livio Minelli won over Kay Kalio, 10. Chris Christensen decisioned Bruno Marostegan, 10, after Marostegan had outpointed Stan Reypens, 10. Harry Bos drew with Horst Garz, 8.

Albert Heyen knocked out Job Roos, 10. Terry Ratcliffe kayoed Terry Kelly, 1.

Jeff Tite outpointed Luis Valentini, 8.

Carmen Basilio won from Eddie Giosa, 10. Stonewall Jackson whipped Ted Murray, 8.

Richie Reed drew with Al Robbins, 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

John L. Davis drew with welterweight Eddie Giosa, 10.

Tommy Campbell decisioned Calvin Smith, 10.

Eddie Chavez decisioned Enrique Bolanos, 10. Rudy Cruz beat Mario Trigo, 10. Marshall Clayton edged Harold Jones, 10.

Beau Jack edged LeRoy Willis, 10. Al Gualteri decisioned Gene Butler, 8.

Hermie Freeman knocked out Charlie DeBow, 7. Jackie Weber whipped Eduardo Carrasco, 10.

Orlando Zulueta defeated Jimmy Richmond, 8, and George Burrows, 8. Arthur Persley won from Roy Andrews, 8.

Peter Fallon outpointed Gerry Smyth, 10. Owen Trainer decisioned Stan Parkes, 8, but lost to Johnny Carrington, 8.

Paddy DeMarco laced Harry LaSane, 10.

George Araujo flattened Hermie Freeman, 5. Alan McFater knocked out Mike Kelly, 6. Elmer Barksdale drew with Proctor Heinold, 10.

Hocine Khalfi outfought Abdel Kadir ben Miloud, 10. Lenny Alvarez tripped Billy Scholes in 10.

Vince Marshall drew with Johnny Carrington, 6. Hermie Freeman drew with Jimmy Parlin, 10.

Larry Griffin beat Dick Lundy, 10. Cliff Anderson drew with Gustave Perrot, 8, but lost to Mickey Flanagan, 10.

Tom McMenamy edged Jean Richard, 8, but was stopped by Chuck Davey, 2. Harry Smith licked Ronnie Harper, 10.

Johnny Kamber drew with Chick Boucher, 8. Jimmy Wilde topped Connie Ferguson, 4, and Joey Rigano, 4.

Jackie Weber knocked out Jimmy Carabella, 8. Libby Manzo drew with Charley McGarrity, 6.

Tony Franco won over Ray Miranda, 4.

Gordon Goodman won on a foul over Johnny Hazel, 6. Hazel came back to whip Roy Coote, 8. Walter Zimmack beat Jack Malanaphy, 4.

Bobby Fenty stopped Jerry Small, 5. Elis Ask stopped Otto Domke, 7.

Laurie Buxton was disqualified for an unsatisfactory showing against Ivor (Kid) Germain, 3.

Tommy Barnham stopped Pat Kelly, 6. James Sullivan defeated Lem Harvey, 4. Lem also lost to Joe Worth, 4.

Joey Worth licked Jimmy Carabella, 4. Al Smith halted Don Miller, 1.

Tony Allegro won over Bobby Timpson, 6. Willie Hernandez outpointed Richard Crump, 6. Lem Harvey beat Claude D'Arcy, 4.

Allan Tanner outfought Billy Dixon, 8. Jorgen Johansen decisioned Emile Dicristo, 8.

Edgard Delannoit stopped Walter Krauss, 7. Young Cyclone beat Roger Hombert, 10.

Joe Lucy shaded Italian champion Luigi Male, 10. Thirty-seven-year-old George Daly continued along the winning way by outpointing Scottish champion Harry Hughes, 8. Armand Savoie beat Alan McFater, 8.

World Champion Ike Williams, fighting as welterweight, whipped Fitzie Pruden.

Tommy McGovern won over Frankie Parkes, 8. Billy Elliott stopped Teddy Lewis, 6.

Harry Herbert halted Jackie Horseman, 5. Ken Maynard won on disqualification over Mickey O'Neill, 6. Jacques Prigent outpointed Edgard Delannoit, 8.

Duilio Loi stopped Guillaume, 5. Hocine Khalfi lost to Svend Wad, 8.

Johnny Kamber drew with Chick Boucher.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Sandy Saddler kayoed Lauro Salas, 6 (non-title), and then stopped Freddy Herman, 5 (non-title).

Ray Famechon outclassed Eddie Burgin, 10.

British champion Ronnie Clayton knocked out Spanish champion Luis de Santiago, 2.

Roy Ankarah stopped Johnny Molloy, 4. Fabela Chavez chilled Felix Ramirez, 1, and outfought Baby Gutierrez, 10.

Glen Flanagan decisioned Jesse Underwood, 10. Danny O'Sullivan stopped Jim McCann, 8.

Frankie Sodano outfought Bobby Bell, 8.

Elley Bennett won the Australian title by kayoing Ray Coleman, 15.

Bill Bossio stopped Johnny Arduini, 3, and outpointed Henry Gault, 10.

George Stewart scored an upset win to take the Scottish title from Jim Kenny, 12. Rudy Pasco stopped Tom Collins, 9. Frankie Sodano knocked out Johnny Lemons, 2.

Ray Fitton was held to a draw by Nicolas Santana, 8. Jimmy Cooper knocked out Pat Thomas, 3, and drew with Leo LeBrun, 10.

Charley McGarrity won over Fernando Gagnon, 10. Joey Cam outboxed Bernie Murray, 8. Alex Fimbres stopped Benny Smith, 6.

George Sinclair topped Leo LeBrun, 6. Pat Marcune beat Art Llanos, 8. Denny Dawson stopped Jackie Horseman, 3, and outpointed Arthur Jarrett, 8.

Bert Jackson drew with Terry Riley, 10. Jackie Turpin edged out Tommy Miller, 6.

Walter Demke was held to a draw by Ettore Santella, 6. Bernard Pugh edged out Gene Caffrey, 8. Caffrey also lost to Tommy Miller, 8.

Asgar Warburg outpointed Jules Chartier, 8. Enzo Ganadu decisioned Rolando Chiappari, 6.

Italian champion Ernesto Formenti was held to a draw by Altidore Polidori, 10 (non-title). Guido Ferracin drew with Dante Venturi, 10.

Nello Barbadoro won over Danilo Pasotti, 8. Juan Alvarez decisioned Georges Schumesch, 8. Walter Demke kayoed Franz Machart, 7.

Tony Lombard repeated a previous decision over Bert Jackson, 8. Don McTaggart kayoed Charley Simpkins, 3.

Len Shaw outpointed Dave Lloyd, 8.

Gene Caffrey drew with Terry Riley, 8. Jock Bonas outpointed Hugh Mackey, 8.

Jo Woussem decisioned Jan Devis, 8. Andre Dicky drew with Louis Cabo, 10.

Albaro Cerasini whipped Jean Machterlinck, 10. Jackie Turpin stopped Eddie Moran, 3. Teddy Peckham flattened Freddie King, 1.

Castro Calderone laced Rafael LaBoi, 4. Phil Nolan stopped Joe Nicholas, 4.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European champion Luis Romero knocked out Georges Mousse, 2.

Australian champion Elley Bennett added his country's featherweight laurels to his collection when he kayoed Ray Coleman in the 15th round.

British champion Danny O'Sullivan stopped Jim McCann, 8. German champion Rudi Langer retained his title by beating Heinz Klahre, 12.

Theo Medina was stopped by European flyweight king Jean Sneyers, 4.

Tommy Proffitt outpointed Willie Myles, 8. Maurice Sandeyron drew with Caliostro Etter, 10.

Billy Herbert kayoed Jimmy Webster, 5. Jackie Briers whipped Roy Thomas, 8.

Ron Johnson decisioned Ken Diston, 8. Jimmy Cardew outpointed Roy Ball, 8. Sammy Fisher won over Frank Warburton, 8.

Mickey O'Sullivan drew with Sid Band, 6. Eddie McNally stopped Billy Skelly, 3.

Jimmy Dwyer edged out Manny (Kid) Francis, 8. Charles Bohbot outpointed Al Brek, 10, and repeated against Jacques Louni.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Mike Shannon, Boston, Mass.

Light-heavyweight—Rocky Gatlin, Kenner, Louisiana

Middleweight—Zack Hobbs, Philadelphia, Pa.

Welterweight—Jimmy McCoy, Portland, Oregon

Lightweight—Al Jurgens, San Antonio, Texas

Featherweight—Alex Fimbres, Phoenix, Arizona

Bantamweight—Battling Escudero, Panama

Flyweight—Jimmy Thompson, Scotland

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Gianni Zuddas was held to a draw by Dante Bini, 10. Anker Schone won on a disqualification over Guy Josseau, 3.

Spencer Driver stopped Baby Jacson, 5. Jimmy Carruthers halted Bob Scrivano, 1.

Mario D'Agata outpointed Arturo Peratici, 8. Francesco Simonetti drew with Giovanni Capobianchi, 6.

Hans Schoemig drew with Willi Swoboda, 8.

Welsh champion Jackie Sutton outpointed Jimmy Cardew, 8.

Peter Keenan stopped Armand Deianna, 6. Jimmy Brewer decisioned Paddy Hyland, 6.

Mickey O'Sullivan repeated previous draw with Sid Band, 8. Jackie Fairclough outfought Jimmy Cardew.

Dante Binet whipped Giovanni Capobianchi, 10. Marcel Mathieu won over Theo Nolten, 10. Jean Senhadj outpointed Sulo Seitola, 6.

Eddie Carson retained Scottish title by whipping Jim Dwyer, 12. Welsh Champion Jackie Sutton stopped Challenger Roy Ball, 12.

FLYWEIGHTS

European champion Jean Sneyers stopped bantamweight Theo Medina, 4.

Black Pico laced Amado Mir, 10. Teddy Gardner beat Louis Skena, 10.

Hugh Riley whipped Jimmy Jennings, 6. Jimmy Laffin won the Australian title by stopping Stumpy Butwell, 11.

Jimmy Roche drew with Dennis Sale, 8. Italian champion Nazzareno Gianelli whipped Henry Carpenter, 8.

Norman Tennant outboxed Glyn David, 8. Jimmy Orr outpointed Mickey King, 8. Jimmy Thompson whipped Bill Baker, 6.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

MANAGER EMMETT JACOBS of Roanoke desires James (Buddy) Baggett, who boxed in the Norfolk area during 1946, to please get in touch with him. Jacobs' address is: 214 Walnut Ave., S.W., Roanoke, Va. The message will be of the utmost importance to Baggett.

"Ever Winning" Jimmy Ithier, featherweight champion of the U.S.S. *Mississippi*, continued on his victory march by winning a split decision over the All-Service champion, Walter Conti of the U.S.S. *Orion*, in the feature bout presented by the Virginia Athletic Club at the Municipal Auditorium in Norfolk.

In the best action bout of the night, Bernie Trujillo, 117, of the U.S.S. *Mississippi* edged out a close decision over hard-punching Billy Bolt, 118, of the N.A.S. The decision was won on the slimmest margin possible.

Frankie Farinola, 149, of the U.S.S. *Mississippi*, almost scored his second win in 18 bouts but he tired in the last round to permit Mel Jackson, 151, of the N.A.S., to carry home the victory.

Ralph Medina, 125, U.S.S. *Mississippi*, won an easy decision over Harry Junod, 123, of the N.A.S

Impressive Juan Jose Ramirez, 126, of New York, defeated veteran "Tiger" Al Craft, 128, of the V.A.C.

Harry Baldasarre, 147, of the U.S.S. *Mississippi*, lost his first local bout to Johnny Hillard of the U.S.S. *Orion*.

Frank Buckman of the Amphibs, 165, won a decision over Al Harris, 166, of the U.S.S. *Orion*.

Chico LaRosa, 148, New York, made a pleasing debut before Tidewater boxing fans, when he spotted Tommy Goodwin, Virginia State light-heavyweight champion, 12 pounds then emerged victorious in the feature bout of the V.A.C. presentation at the Norfolk Auditorium.

Eddie (Kayo) Bell, 165, V.A.C.'s terrific puncher, added another short bout win to his record, kayoing Clem Thomas, 171, of the U.S.S. *Orion*, in 2:40 of the second round. Newcomer Charles Laurd, 164, of the Little Creek Amphibs, won the unanimous decision over Joe Langlois, 163, of the U.S.S. *Mississippi*.

Kid Gullusci, 140, of the Amphibs, decisioned Vallis Reco, 139, Billy Grey, 120, V.A.C., won on a T.K.O. over Carlos Ortese, 118, of the Amphibs.

Your writer would like to hear from Glen Drake or Henry Moulden in regard to bringing amateur boxing teams to Norfolk. Please get in touch with me. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

PAT McMURTRY, the 19-year-old 175-pounder from the Amundsen Golden Gloves Boxing Club, won the Northwest title at the big Seattle Golden Gloves championships. Pat was also awarded the Golden Boy trophy. The young "Irish-Welsh" lad now has gathered six Golden Gloves titles and was sent to compete in the Boston Nationals.

Mike McMurtry, the 17-year-old Tacoma amateur heavyweight, won the Oregon Golden Gloves title at Portland in December, 1950, and the Western Canada title at Vancouver, B. C., in January, 1951.

Pavo Ketonen, Tacoma's wrestling promoter, is doing a bang-up business in Tacoma. At times the hustling Pavo is forced to rent the spacious Tacoma Ice Arena to handle his sellout houses.

Jack Routledge, assistant to Promoter Pavo Ketonen, knows all the business points anent the wrestling sport. The popular Jack does a good job as announcer at the Pacific Athletic Club's weekly wrestling shows.

As yet no professional boxing in the State of Washington. Any person wishing to make a try at the professional sport and who would be intent on using big name fighters, certainly would lose a bankroll, as has been shown in the past few years. Tacoma in particular would be a good fight town, if some outfit would try and make a stab at building talent shows. Big names mean nothing in this Puget Sound city.

Inigo Lucchesi, popular Tacoma businessman, golfer, bowler and boxing head, will inaugurate a novice Golden Gloves tournament next fall in Tacoma, the first time any such venture has ever been tried in Washington State.

Bill Garbarino, popular head of the Bremerton Boxing Club, has resumed his amateur fight cards in the Navy city.

The Tacoma Junior Chamber of Commerce came out with a dinner for Harry Kid Matthews at a recent get-together at a local eating place. The Tacoma Athletic Commission also went to the post on a nice dinner and welcome party for Golden Boy Pat McMurtry at their unique Top of the Ocean Cafe. Pat's name was added to the club's hall of fame plaque.

We are anxious for an early start in obtaining names, etc., of boys over 16 years for a proposed novice Golden Gloves tournament in Tacoma next fall. Please write me at P.O. Box 509, Tacoma, Wash. Gymnasium facilities will be furnished free of charge to any youngster 16 years and over.

Pavo Ketonen, Tacoma wrestling promoter, has bought out the Ray Kelly boxing gymnasium.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

WITH the securing of a license by Jim Hill, ex-Golden Glover, to put on his first amateur boxing show here on April 16th, ring fans of this city will soon again be enabled to witness some boxing activity after an extended pugilistic drouth which has existed since last summer.

From Carlsbad, New Mexico, that globe-trotting promoter, Harry Eagles, writes he put on a show there featuring Bert Lytell, Fresno, against Clinton Bacon of Chicago. Harry reports the bout was hard-fought all the way with Lytell being unanimously voted the winner after ten fast rounds. Bacon is said to be under the astute guidance of Gene Engel who was THE RING'S Chicago correspondent for many years. Our informant reveals Clint seems to have what it takes to make the grade and the loss to Lytell is no unfavorable reflection upon him as Bert has made it rough for the best in the business and holds wins over many name fighters in the game today. Other results on the same card were:

Raymond Sammy Sosa, El Paso, 118, took the decision over Baby Casanovita, Juarez, Mexico, 118. Bobby Silva, 126, drew with Paul Duran, 126. Dave Padilla, 133, won unanimously in four over Ray Milla, 132. Lalo Rodriguez, 140, decisioned Tony Rangel, 139, in four.

Second Wind: Larry Hernandez, crack local middleweight, is now donning the uniform of his Uncle Sam with the New Mexico National Guard. As he is stationed nearby, we'd like to see Larry appearing on a pro card here soon as he is a colorful fighter and has a large following. Wrestling is still going great guns and the weekly shows of the 20-30 Club are as usual being heavily patronized.

For information on boxing in this section contact the writer at 712 North Wellesley.

MAKING THE GRADE
(Continued from page 29)

sensational affairs. Rizzo won the first, a six rounder. Brought back two weeks later at the top of the bill, Flores reversed the decision. The natural "rubber match" developed and the series was still at a standstill when the draw decision was given at the end of the bout.

One lone mark still mars his record—he was halted by Chico Vejar early in his career. With more experience now he could give the undefeated Vejar a good fight.

Flores, an orphan since his childhood days, is a graduate of Seward Park High School. He is managed and trained by Frank Vassa and Lippy Brietbart.

VIRGIL AKIN

ST. LOUIS, MO., had little to cheer about except Charley Riley for a long while. Now Virgil Akin has developed into a class performer. The 22-year-old lightweight is ready to meet the outstanding men in his division which should give St. Louis some pretty good attractions during the year.

As an amateur Akin had 79 bouts, losing but nine, and on the way picked up the 1946 City amateur title, the 1946 Missouri State lightweight crown and the 1947 Golden Gloves title. His most prominent victory as a simon pure was over Del Flanagan, now regarded as a top lightweight challenger.

Akin started his professional career in 1948 under the management of Lou Wallach. He holds victories over Danny Robinson, Willie Cheatum, Russ Moore, Clem Custer, Nelson Levering, Rudy Zadell and Joe Sgro. In his New York debut he halted Bill Neri and then decisioned Bud Smith.

A combination boxer-puncher, Akin doesn't mind swapping punches to get over the one he wants and his hard right cross is a dangerous little weapon.

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THE TURNING POINT

(Continued from page 20)

to the jaw. Sharkey went down, but a cry of "foul" came from his corner. The referee ruled the left had landed in foul territory. Sharkey was declared the winner on a foul.

Two years later when fighting Jack Dempsey, Sharkey was to claim foul under similar circumstances. Only this time his claim was not allowed. Dempsey was declared the winner in seven rounds.

OF course the second Sharkey-Maloney fight and its disputed ending became the subject of heated debate in Boston. Motion pictures had been made, and were shown the next day. They weren't too clear and they settled nothing. Maloney's manager, Johnny McGrath, claimed the film showed the punch was fair. Johnny Buckley, Sharkey's manager, was equally positive the pictures proved Jack had been fouled.

They were never to fight each other in Boston again. Both made rapid strides forward. Sharkey was undefeated in 1926, beating George Godfrey and Harry Wills. The Wills fight made Sharkey. He took old Harry on right after Dempsey had ducked him to defend the heavyweight title against Gene Tunney.

Wills lost on a foul, but he was thoroughly beaten before the end came in the 12th round.

Maloney was unbeaten in 1926, too. He had changed managers, and under Dan Carroll's direction had invaded New York, following in Sharkey's footsteps. Eventually their trails crossed, only this time it was in Madison Square Garden. Maloney was fresh from a victory over Jack Delaney. He and Sharkey were the most promising young heavyweights in the country.

They fought on March 20, 1927. As it turned out it was not a contest. The fast moving and hard-hitting Sharkey had advanced beyond the point where Maloney was a serious opponent. It ended in the fifth round with Maloney, the Boston fish monger, stretched on the canvas.

What happened after that. Maloney was knocked out twice in the same year, by Godfrey and Tom Heeney. Sharkey went on to become world heavyweight champion. The careers of two men, who had started out at the same time in the same city, had reached a climax. It had taken him four years to do it, but Sharkey had at last and for all time eliminated Maloney as a serious contender.

Maloney was to continue fighting through 1931 when he was knocked out twice by the ill-fated Ernie Schaaf, stablemate and protege of Sharkey. A year later Schaaf went to Chicago to meet the rising young heavyweight, Max Baer. He was out cold on the floor when the bell sounded ending the final round, and of course Baer was the winner.

Nobody will ever know the full effect of Baer's punches. Schaaf was unconscious for 25 minutes after he had been carried to his dressing room. Baer went on to become world heavyweight champion by knocking out Primo Carnera. Schaaf went on to his tragic meeting with Carnera in Madison Square Garden.

ON the night Baer won the title, James J. Braddock, broke and desperate, was paired with Corn Griffin in a preliminary. Griffin was highly regarded, having impressed boxing writers who saw him train with Carnera. His manager, the veteran Charley Harvey, thought he had a future champion in Corn.

It didn't turn out that way. Braddock, knocked down, got up. He crashed a powerful right to Griffin's chin and the bout ended in the third round. Nobody has heard of Corn Griffin since. A year later, lacking a day, Braddock outpointed Baer to become world heavyweight champion.

Marty Servo was welterweight champion, but he never got over the beating he took from Rocky Graziano. Instead of defending his title against Ray Robinson when ordered to do so by the New York Commission, Servo let it go by default. He never fought again, perhaps because of the damaged nose he suffered when he was knocked out by Graziano.

With Servo out of the way, Sugar Ray was ordered to fight Tommy Bell for the vacant welterweight throne. To the amazement of the packed Garden, Bell put Robinson on the canvas with a right to the jaw. Sugar got up and went on to win the decision in an exciting fight.

Robinson has become the greatest fighter of his era, and only recently knocked out Jake LaMotta to win the world middleweight championship.

What happened to Tommy Bell?

He lost to LaMotta. He lost to Steve Belloise. He lost to Buster Tyler. Finally he was knocked out by Frankie Fernandez.

Bell hit his peak after he fought Robinson for the title. What remained was a road leading to nowhere.

ROBINSON has been such a destructive force that few of his opponents have gone on to greatness after fighting him. He ended the career of Steve Belloise when he knocked out the Bronx middleweight in seven rounds. Jimmy Doyle's effort to win the welterweight crown ended in death. Fritzie Zivic was never the same after Robinson knocked him out.

If there is an exception it is rugged Jake LaMotta. They fought five times, and in the end Sugar Ray knocked him out. To Jake's credit, Robinson, and no one else as far as is known, ever knocked him off his feet.

Of course Bob Montgomery was through when he defended the New York version of the lightweight title against Ike Williams, who was recognized as champion by the NBA. Ike knocked him out in six rounds, and right now is lightweight champion.

Montgomery never won another fight. He lost to Livio Minelli, Johnny Greco, Don Williams, Joey Angelo, and Eddie Giosa. Bob just didn't have it any more.

The first time they fought Montgomery knocked out Williams. Ike was young though, and he got over it. He refused to let the setback ruin his career.

In that respect Williams was not unlike Gene Tunney. Gene was cruelly beaten by Harry Greb for the American light-heavyweight championship. His nose was broken, but his spirit carried him on to the heavyweight crown. Tunney lost only one fight, to Greb, and he retired undefeated as heavyweight champion.

AN APOLOGY

We extremely regret that, owing to unforeseen circumstances, the glossy paper used in previous issues was not available for this and last month's RINGS.

Our aim is to keep up the American standard and, beginning with the next issue, the same high type of magazine with the same glossy paper will again be produced.

Bear with us in an emergency,
Sincerely and Thanks

Nat Fleischer
Ed. of The Ring

Tunney and Williams are the exceptions. Too often a setback in a crucial contest ends a fighter's career insofar as he never gets over the beating.

MAXIE DOCUSEN, younger of the Docusen brothers, went 67 fights without a defeat, including a decision over Enrique Bolanos, and then it happened. Maxie was knocked out in nine rounds by Guillermo Giminez. He hasn't been himself since losing to Eddie Chavez and Bolanos.

Going back, Paul Berlenbach was the light-heavyweight champion when he fought Johnny Risko, the Cleveland heavyweight. Johnny knocked Paul down three times and galloped off with the decision. A few months later Berlenbach was beaten for the title by Jack Delaney, and was also knocked out by Mike McTigue. Oom Paul had won the title from McTigue, who had got it by luring Battling Siki into a ring in Dublin, Ireland, on St. Patrick's Day.

Actually the tide turned for Berlenbach the night he fought Risko, although he didn't know it at the time. It turned for Risko when he took on Max Schmeling. Until then Johnny was indeed the Cleveland rubber man. Nobody was knocking him out, but Schmeling did, going on to become world heavyweight champion.

Risko was never spoken of as a contender again, although he turned in some good fights.

Steve Hamas had a similar experience with Schmeling. He beat the German in Philadelphia. He beat Art Lasky in New York to qualify as a leading contender for the title then held by Baer. Jimmy Johnston, then the Garden promoter, wanted Hamas to box Lasky again. Hamas, or rather his manager Charley Harvey, refused.

Instead Steve and Charley slipped away on a ship bound for Germany. In Hamburg he fought Schmeling again, and was never the same since. Max knocked out Hamas in the ninth round. Steve took such a bad licking he never fought again.

The story is as old as the prize ring. It happens over and over again. There comes a fight in the life of every boxer that either makes or breaks him.

REFEREEING AN ART

(Continued from page 15)

should be, the best judge of superiority. I can't go along with this business of saying referees can't judge one fighter a winner after a fight."

CONN has yet to be slugged by an arrant blow in the ring. "I've come close," he says, "but none of the fighters has gotten to me yet. It's all part of the craft, however, and I expect someday I'll be hit with a wayward punch. But I'm unhurt as of now."

When Conn isn't working as a referee he functions as Supervisor of Recreation for 100 schools in the boroughs of Brooklyn and Richmond in New York City. His supervisory task involves 500 teachers and 100,000 elementary school children.

Conn qualified for the supervisory post by passing an examination of a highly competitive nature. "I guess I was lucky," he explains. "I passed, along with eight or ten other fellows, out of a whole batch that took the exam. It's the kind of work I love and the 15 years of experience in boxing hasn't hurt me in this regard."

Being a referee has taught Conn how "to take it." He accepts post-fight criticism by the press and public as a concomitant of the craft.

"It's part of the whole deal," he says. "You've got to learn to take it. If you can't it's time to get out. I think I've learned to accept criticism. It's all part of a fine game and I want to tell you I love boxing."

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 18)

He tabbed Walcott the winner by seven rounds to six and two even while the judges ruled in Louis' favor and because of his courage in calling it that way, he was hailed throughout the world.

Since then he has received most of the leading assignments in New York, has been called into service as a guest referee in other states, has officiated in servicemen's contests and has had speaking engagements at father-and-son dinners and civic affairs throughout the country. Caution and fairness have made Ruby America's ace referee.

THIS is an era of good boxing books. Volumes of thrilling fiction and books containing historical material on the ancient sport of pugilism, its characters, anecdotes and the people behind the scenes have been written both in America and abroad, and it seems that with each new contribution to boxing literature, comes additional material to revive memories of fights and fighters of bygone periods. The latest to come to our attention is the story, not of a famous ringman, but of a personality of the prize ring known throughout Great Britain as the first boxing master of ceremonies and ring announcer in Europe.

In "White Ties and Fisticuffs," by Gerald Walter (Messrs. Hutchinson and Co., London, England), we get a most interesting story of Patsy Hargate, the boy born and brought up in miserable poverty of a London slum. Through the pages of Walter's latest addition to boxing literature, there passes a gallery of rogues and rascals, saints and sinners, earls and princes and famous fighting men of the roped square. It is a panorama of 40 years of ring contacts, written by a man who knows his boxing and boxers and those associated with the game. Walters, for a quarter of a century has been following the squared circle, writing about its men who don the gloves and those who snap the whip.

In his book he tells of the ring tragedies, bitter heartbreaks, its laughs, the struggles of champs and those who could never make the grade. It is a saga of laughter and tears that mark the background of Fistiana over a stretch of several decades. The chronicler, well known in British reportorial circles, is easily identified at the ringside of every fight in the British Isles. How? He's the only scribe who wears a monocle.

ANOTHER book that made its appearance during the past few weeks is "White Hopes and Other Tigers," a story of the Golden Age of the ring, the 1910-1930 White Hope era of boxing, by John Lardner. In this book, Lardner describes one of the most colorful periods of the roped square, that following the defeat of Tommy Burns and James J. Jeffries by Jack Johnson. It is a story of the last millionaire boxers, of their managers and other famous characters who held the spotlight during those hectic days of pugilism.

Those were the days when every manager who thought he had a white fighter who could whip Johnson, entered the arena in quest of world honors. Lardner, a sports writer, with a vast knowledge of the field he covers, has written an excellent book about these heavyweights and the thrilling fights of the era he covers. He describes the Firpo-Dempsey thriller; the "brutal," as he terms it, battle between Big Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey in which the Manassa Mauler won the crown under a Toledo sun of 114 degrees; the Dempsey-Carpentier fight in which the first million dollar gate was grossed; the career of the eccentric Battling Siki who met his death by murder in Hell's Kitchen in New York; the Dempsey-Tunney fight and others.

"White Hopes and Other Tigers," J. B. Lippincott, Publishers ($2.75), like other recent books on the heavyweights, the most colorful characters in pugilism, should be a welcome addition to any man's library. And like other books by the eldest son of the late Ring Lardner, it is an exceedingly well written, fast reading and interesting book.

JIM PETTINGELL, trainer of Danny O'Sullivan, disagrees with THE RING Editor that he should have stopped the fight between Danny and Vic Towel earlier. Here is Jim's answer to our statement in a recent editorial:

"Much as I admire your judgment of boxing, and knowing you were not at the Wembley Stadium, Johannesburg, last December when Towel beat O'Sullivan, I feel sure you were misinformed as to my supposed failure to stop—in your own words in this month's copy of THE RING—Danny from taking such punishment in a one-sided affair!

"Quoting from a South African paper's press cutting that Manager Benny Huntman handed me, it reads, 'Danny was always in full possession of his faculties and followed every count and the fight would never have been stopped in England, O'Sullivan always had a clear head. He followed every count from one and coolly turned to his corner waiting for instructions when to rise.'

"Now, Nat, I have taught and trained Danny since the age of eleven, right through his amateur and professional career up to the present time, so I feel sure I know more about him than anyone else. Remember, this was a world title fight, and although Danny went down three times in the sixth round, he was up without a count, and was actually fighting back well during the eighth, but at the end of the tenth, I called the referee over and I retired for Danny.

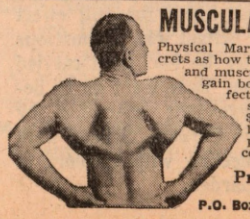
"Referee Ted Benjamin himself stated that O'Sullivan was not being heavily punished. I would like you to print my side of the question on whether I should have stopped this fight earlier."

AUSTRALIAN GREATS

TOWARDS the end of the last century, a regular procession of Australian and New Zealand boxers crossed the Pacific from Sydney or Melbourne to San Francisco. Men of great renown were numbered among this band, the chief of whom were Bob Fitzsimmons, Peter Jackson, and Griffo. Others of note were Herbert Slade, the Maori (under the patronage of Jem Mace); Steve O'Donnell, Jim Hall, Joe Goddard, Jim Ryan, Frank Slavin (who came via England), Dan Creedon, Australian Billy McCarthy, Billy Edwards, Tim Murphy, Jim Barron, Tommy Williams, Mick Dunn, Tom Tracey, Shadow Maber, George Dawson, Cocker Tweedie, Abe Willis, Billy Murphy and Joe Pluto.

So outstanding were the achievements of those old-time battlers, that their fame lives to this day and whenever a discussion starts as to who was the greatest fighter who ever lived, at least three of the above named are sure of getting mentioned.

Yet we find when studying boxing history that only three ever succeeded in winning or meriting world's championship titles—Bob Fitzsimmons, Billy Murphy and Griffo. I include Griffo because it is generally recognized that he beat Jack McAuliffe in 1894 and was deprived of the lightweight championship of the world by a referee's wrong decision. The fact that only three out of that brilliant band, succeeded in reaching the top, is a commentary on the greatness of those times. Good as the invaders were they met their match in America almost to a man.



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HISTORY REPEATS WITH LIGHT-HEAVIES

(Continued from page 22)

edition of the light-heavyweight lineup of 1925. Like Mike, Maxim won his crown overseas to complete the uncanny comparison. He is managed by a sharp-shooting manipulator of the old school, Jack "Doc" Kearns, even as M'Tigue was masterminded by the same type of operator, Joe Jacobs, when Mike held the title.

Again like M'Tigue, he is going to be no soft touch for whoever winds up getting the opportunity to lift his title. From here it looks like it may well be Murphy or Satterfield. Berlenbach was given the shot back in 1925, and for the same reason, power punching and crowd appeal.

When M'Tigue finally defended his title against the Astorian years after winning it, the bout turned out to be a razor-edged affair with Berlenbach winning the title on a criticized verdict.

History seems to be repeating in the light-heavyweight class with clever, hard to corner champion Maxim being hounded and harassed by a quartet of capable contenders—Moore, Matthews, Murphy, Satterfield—any one of whom might beat him but none is a cinch to do it.

WHEN FORTUNE SMILES

(Continued from page 39)

Inch for inch and pound for pound, George (K.O.) Chaney was one of the deadliest punchers the ring has uncovered. But the stocky Baltimore southpaw's own chin wasn't any too rugged, and while he posted more than 100 knockouts during his career, he also was flattened half a dozen times.

One of those times was early in the summer of 1919 when Lew Tendler, another southpaw socker, and outstanding contender for Benny Leonard's lightweight title, dumped him in one round in Philadelphia.

Chaney wasn't satisfied with the result, and howled for another crack at Tendler. Phil Glassman, Lefty Lew's manager, was willing to accommodate the Baltimorean—if he could beat another Glassman entry, a newcomer to Philadelphia named Joe Tiplitz. The deal was okay with Chaney.

Tiplitz was a Brooklyn kid who, like many other New York ringsters, had scattered to other parts when professional boxing passed out of the Empire State in 1919. Joe campaigned for a while in New Jersey rings, then moved on to Philadelphia, where he asked Glassman to manage him. Phil didn't know much about Tiplitz, but he was too busy to waste time with an unknown and determined to find out in a hurry if Joe could fight.

Glassman couldn't have picked a tougher test for the Brooklynite than a match with the dangerous-punching Chaney.

Six-round no-decision bouts were permitted in Philadelphia at the time, and "all-star" cards were regular things during the summer months at the two major league baseball parks.

The Chaney-Tiplitz affair was the first of four scraps on a bill lined up by Promoters Herman (Muggsy) Taylor and Bobby Gunnis for Shibe Park. (What we wouldn't give for that sort of card now! The other matches pitted Ted "Kid" Lewis against Steve Latzo, Battling Levinsky against Harry Greb, and Lew Tendler against Joe Welling. And the admission tabs, as we recall, were $1, $2 and $3.)

CHANEY stepped out fast, determined to finish Tiplitz with as little to-do as possible. But Joe wasn't standing still to be nailed by George's blasting fists. The Brooklynite scooted around the ring like a scared jack-rabbit, with Chaney scrambling futilely after him. For two rounds the race continued, Tiplitz moving backward faster than Chaney could move forward.

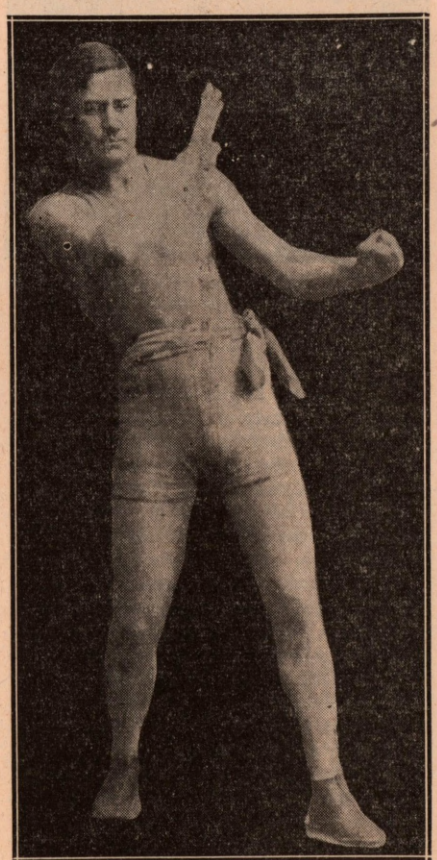
At the start of the third, George changed his strategy. Instead of chasing Tiplitz, he began to stalk him, gradually maneuvering Joe into a corner where he couldn't get away.

Chaney's tactics were successful. Tiplitz finally was trapped. Desperately, Joe looked for some avenue of escape. Suddenly, as Chaney moved in on him, Tiplitz swung a wild left at the Baltimorean and dashed along the ropes to his right.

Reaching the next corner, Joe turned around and his mouth popped open in astonishment as he saw Chaney spread out, unconscious, on the canvas. George had been clipped on his fragile chin by Tiplitz's wild swing.

Joe never reached the championship heights, but from that sensational knockout the Brooklynite went on to become one of the busiest and most popular performers in the lightweight ranks.

Sudden and unexpected "breaks" have, indeed, written many a colorful chapter into prize-ring annals.



After years of discouragement, Willie Ritchie finally was given his "big break" and he came through with a performance that started him on his way to the world title.

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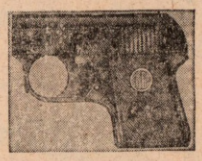

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THE RING QUESTION BOX

J. Waters, Washington, D. C.

Q.—What is the nationality and racial descent of Rex Layne, the Utah heavyweight who recently defeated Jersey Joe Walcott?

A.—He is of German-Irish extraction.

E. Roberts, Oshawa, Ont., Can.

Q.—Did Jack Johnson ever fight Gunboat Smith?

A.—No. I suggest you get a copy of Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1951.

Frank Abernathy, Landsville, New Jersey

Q.—Wagering on a fight, I said that the fight would end in a knockout. It ended in a T.K.O. Did I win?

A.—Yes. A technical knockout is a knockout. No matter how a fight is stopped, so long as it doesn't go the distance, it is recorded as a knockout.

Frank White, West Allis, Wis.

Q.—How many times was Dempsey defeated?

A.—He was knocked out by Jim Flynn and lost twice to Gene Tunney.

W. Alexander, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Who were the three fighters Henry Armstrong lost his titles to?

A.—Armstrong lost his lightweight title to Lou Ambers, his welterweight title to Fritzie Zivic and voluntarily vacated his featherweight championship.

James Tardugao, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is the record of George Balterieri?

A.—Balterieri comes from Brooklyn. He started his career in 1945 and quit in 1947. He had 32 fights, was stopped twice, lost twice, won six bouts and scored twelve knockouts.

Loe Lopreto, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—How many times did Joe Miceli get knocked out?

A.—He was never knocked out, but lost several contests.

Barbara Cardino, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is Ray Compitello's record of fights?

A.—He won 16, lost 1 and was knocked out three times. You'll get his complete record in the 1951 RING Record Book. Order your copy now.

Charles Ramsey, Philips, So. Dakota

Q.—Did Ken Overlin hold the world light-heavyweight title? Did he ever beat Gus Lesnevich?

A.—He never was champion in that division. He held the New York State middleweight crown. He won it in a bout with Ceferino Garcia in 1940 and lost it to Billy Soose in 1941. He claimed the world title in the middleweight class but his claim was never internationally recognized.

Philip Snyder, Newtonville, Mass.

Q.—Can a champion lose his title in an exhibition or a non-title bout?

A.—Not in an exhibition. But he can lose the title in a no-decision bout if he doesn't compel his opponent to come in over the weight. Thus Freddy Welsh lost his title by a knockout in his fight with Benny Leonard and the Al McCoy vs. George Chip fight and McCoy vs. Mike O'Dowd were no-decision affairs in which the title changed hands.

When Fortune Smiles

Ring History Replete with Stories of Obscure Fighters Like Fitzie Pruden Going In on Short Notice and Making Good on Boxing's Big Time — Ritchie, Shannon and Tiplitz Cashed in on Sudden "Breaks"

By JERSEY JONES

Considered "washed-up," Lee Savold was last resort of promoter when he did a pinch-hit job and scored fastest main-event knockout in Madison Square Garden history.

FOR more than a year, Tex Pelte, junior partner of Bill Daly's, had tried unsuccessfully to move his young Canadian welterweight, Wilfred (Fitzie) Pruden, into Boxing's Big Time. Pelte had nursed Pruden along for four years, since his amateur days, and was confident the youngster was ready to make his bid for headline recognition.

But he couldn't get the chance. Despite the fact that Fitzie had become a popular favorite at the smaller clubs in New York's metropolitan area, and had begun to establish himself in other centers like Buffalo, Rochester, Akron and Milwaukee, Tex had been unable to interest the International Boxing Club in giving the kid an opportunity to show in Madison Square Garden.

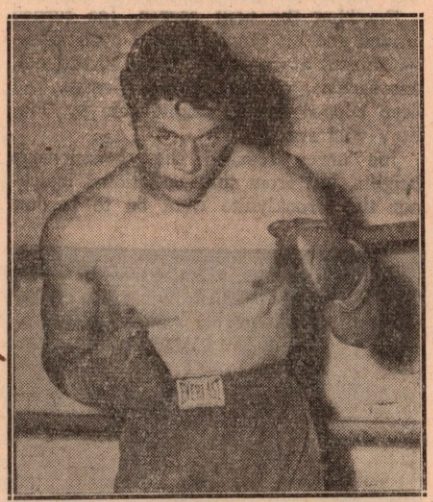
"I'm not asking for any more than Pruden is entitled to," persisted Pelte. "I don't expect to step right into a main event, but I feel that if Fitzie is given a chance in a semi-final—and he certainly is a much better fighter than some of the semi-finalists I've seen in the Garden—he'll prove himself good enough to move up into top billing."

But Pelte couldn't get the chance he was after for Pruden. The I.B.C. matchmaking department "wasn't interested."

Then came the sudden "break." Only one day before he was to meet Tony Janiro in a Garden main event, Jimmy Flood was notified by the New York State Athletic Commission that he had failed to pass its rigid medical examination.

The I.B.C.'s matchmaking staff was in a difficult spot, faced with the task of locating a suitable substitute on 24 hours' notice. Pelte offered Pruden. Fitzie had been training at Greenwood Lake, and was ready to fill in. Unable to find a more satisfactory replacement, the I.B.C. reluctantly accepted Pruden.

THE result, of course, is now history. Pruden, making the most of his long-delayed opportunity, came through with a scintillating exhibition. Conceding seven pounds in weight to the more experienced and supposedly superior Janiro, Fitzie handed the Youngstowner a thorough going-over, outboxing him at long range



Fitzie Pruden, young Canadian welterweight, went in as substitute and reached the Big Time with a surprising victory over Tony Janiro.

and outfighting him in close. At the finish of the ten rounds, Janiro's features were a gory mess from a battered nose and a deep gash under his right eye.

Pruden had vindicated Manager Pelte's confidence in him. Finally given the chance to show on the Big Time, Fitzie had made the grade.

The Canadian lad's experience is not unusual in this rugged industry. Many a headliner's start toward top rating can be traced to a sudden "break"—the chance to substitute against a "name" fighter.

It was only a few years ago that Pruden's stablemate, Lee Savold, cashed in as a short-notice replacement to catapult himself from the comparative obscurity of retirement to a prominent spot among the world's leading heavyweights.

Apparently "washed up" as a major competitor, Savold had hung up the mittens late in 1947 to lend a helping hand to his manager, Bill Daly, in the development of Pat Comiskey. After an erratic early career, Comiskey finally seemed to have "found" himself, and a series of impressive knockouts—one of them over Lee Oma in Jersey City—had Daly envisioning the Paterson giant as a likely opponent of Joe Louis in a world championship affair.

The Comiskey bubble exploded when Pat was unexpectedly flattened by young David Henry (Snow) Flake in Newark. It was a terrific blow to Daly and Savold, but, as experienced campaigners, they shook it off and went on about their business.

"Guess I'd better try a comeback, Bill," said Savold. "I'm in pretty fair shape, after all the gym work I put in with Pat, and we may as well grab ourselves a payday or two somewhere."

Savold had been out of the ring for seven months when Daly signed him for a bout in New Bedford. On their way to Grand Central Terminal, and with a couple of hours to kill before train time, Daly and Savold dropped in on Matchmaker Chickie Bogad in Mike Jacobs' headquarters in Madison Square Garden.

They arrived in the midst of considerable excitement. A short while before, Bogad had been notified that Joe Baksi, in his final training session at Greenwood Lake, had sprained an ankle and would be unable to meet Gino Buonvino two nights hence. Bogad and his assistant, Teddy Brenner, were in a dither, trying frantically to round up a suitable substitute.

Buonvino had become a "hot" attraction in the Garden. Following a string of wins at the smaller clubs in and around New York, the Italian had turned in two impressive performances in the House That Tex Built—first in a preliminary with Gene Gosney, then in a semi-final with Jackie Cranford. Promoted to a main event, he had drawn Baksi as his first major opponent.

Now Baksi was off the card, and Bogad's office was in a turmoil as Chickie and Brenner kept the telephone wires buzzing with calls to Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago and other centers as far away as Los Angeles and San Francisco. But none of the so-called better heavyweights felt in the mood to fight on two days' notice. Bogad was desperate.

Daly and Savold had remained quietly in the background during all the fuss and fuming. Finally, Bill injected himself into the scene. "Doesn't look as though you'll get anybody," he said to Bogad. "How about Lee? He's in shape and ready to fight. In fact, we're on our way now for a bout in New Bedford."

HAVING exhausted just about every other possibility, Bogad was willing to accept Savold, but Chickie had a real battle "selling" Lee to his superiors. Jacobs was ill at the time, and his lawyer, Sol Strauss, had taken temporary charge of things in Mike's absence. Strauss definitely

vetoed Savold as an opponent for Buonvino. So did the Garden executives. The State Athletic Commission also was dubious about permitting the match. Savold was an "old man" and not a fit opponent for a strong, rugged young slugger like Buonvino.

Eventually, Bogad convinced one and all that Savold was the only substitute available, and it was a case of taking him or calling off the show. Because of radio commitments—television hadn't yet entered the scene—the date couldn't be cancelled. There had to be a fight card. Reluctantly, and with all manner of misgivings, Savold was approved.

What happened is now slightly ancient history. Daly got in touch with the New Bedford promoter, who graciously released Savold from their contract, and Lee went in with Buonvino—to turn loose a devastating blitz at the opening bell and blast the Italian out of circulation in 54 seconds, the fastest time ever recorded for a main event in the Garden.

His spectacular triumph jumped Savold from the fistic scrap-heap right back into the top brackets of the heavyweight ratings, and now, more than three years later, he still is listed as one of the leading contenders for the world title.

ONE of the most celebrated instances of a comparatively obscure fighter stepping in as a substitute and "making" himself in one bout is that of Willie Ritchie.

Ritchie had been fighting for some three or more years without attracting serious attention in and around his native San Francisco. Operating mainly in 'Frisco and across the bay in Oakland, Willie's activities for the most part had been limited to four- and six-round preliminaries.

But Ritchie had grandiose ideas of his own capabilities, even though the promoters and public failed to agree with them. Willie became something of a "character" in local boxing circles. Any time an important lightweight bout was staged, he was certain to be among those introduced from the ring, with a challenge to the winner. Eventually, it reached the point where no lightweight promotion in San Francisco was considered official if Ritchie didn't appear with his defi. Nobody, except Willie himself, regarded him seriously; he was tabbed as a harmless "nut."

But Ritchie refused to become discouraged. He felt that, sooner or later, he'd get a chance to prove himself. And he finally did get it.

It was in December, 1911, that Champion Ad Wolgast was booked with his persistent British challenger, Freddie Welsh, for a 20-rounder at Uncle Tom McCarey's arena in Vernon.

Until then, Ritchie hadn't strayed very far at any time from the familiar atmosphere of the Golden Gate. But this was too important a match for him to miss, and he made the 500-mile jaunt to Los Angeles to toss in his usual challenge to the winner.

As it happened, it was almost ringtime when McCarey received word that Wolgast had been suddenly stricken with appendicitis and rushed to a hospital. It was virtually impossible to locate a satisfactory substitute on such short notice, and McCarey was on the verge of calling off the show when Ritchie offered himself as a replacement.

PUTTING in an unknown substitute for a world champion didn't exactly meet with McCarey's enthusiastic approval. But it was a case of "any old port in a storm." Better any sort of fight than no fight at all, reasoned Uncle Tom, and since Welsh was agreeable, the show went on.

Ritchie figured to be soft pickin's for Welsh. Freddie, then at his peak, was considered one of the finest boxing machines in the ring. He had fought the dazzling Packey McFarland to standstills in three meetings; given a boxing lesson to the boxing master, Abe Attell; beaten another immortal, Jim Driscoll, and whipped the likes of Johnny Summers, Ray Bronson, George Memsic, Dave Deshler, Willie Fitzgerald and Cyclone Johnny Thompson.

But the cocky Ritchie was not in the least awed by Welsh's reputation. Regardless of what folks back in San Francisco and Oakland may have thought of him, Willie was convinced that he had the stuff of which champions are made. And now he was being given the chance to prove it.

Ritchie didn't beat Welsh, but he did come through with a surprisingly good showing. The Britisher had a real fight on his hands, and needed all his cleverness and ring lore to edge out a close decision over the youthful but determined Californian.

That bout "made" Ritchie and started him on a drive that culminated one year later when he wrested the world title from Wolgast in Daly City, Calif.

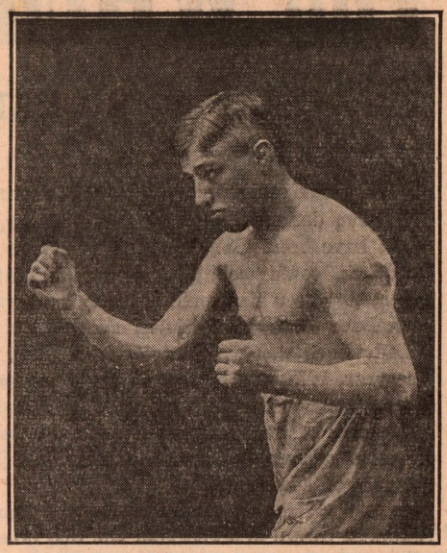
Ironically, it was in a match with Welsh that Ritchie established himself with the front-rank lightweights, and it was in another meeting with Welsh that Willie lost his world title, Freddie outpointing him in London less than three years after their affair in Vernon.

IT was during the summer of 1920 that Charley Kolb, a Pittsburgher operating out of Newark, hopped back home for a brief visit with his folks. While in Pittsburgh, Kolb, ever on the alert for ring talent, dropped into a burlesque house one evening when several boxing bouts were being offered as "added attractions" to the regular bill. In one of the bouts was a crude but strong young heavyweight, Ray Shannon. Kolb was impressed by the kid's possibilities, and arranged to bring him to Newark.

For Shannon's first appearance in the Jersey metropolis, he was given a preliminary on a card topped by fast, clever Charley Weinert and rugged, tough-punching Cap'n Bob Roper.

Shannon won his bout easily enough—as we recall, he posted a quick knockout—and was sitting in the ringside with Kolb when Weinert and Roper went to work on each other.

Charley, a brilliant boxer, was too fast for Cap'n Bob, and handed him a terrific lacing for three rounds. The aggressive but slow-moving Roper kept piling in and tossing fists all over the premises, but getting nowhere with the elusive Newarker. Then, in the fourth, a couple of Roper's swings managed to connect, but they were low. Roper was warned by the referee. He kept banging away, and another punch went below the deadline. This time Weinert was so seriously hurt that he couldn't continue. Roper was disqualified.



Comparatively unknown Joe Tiplitz crashed headlines by scoring "accidental" knockout over George (K.O.) Chaney.

The fans, accusing Roper of deliberately fouling out, began to make threatening gestures. To avoid possible trouble, Roper came up with a grandstand play. He called over the announcer and had him notify the crowd that, since he had contracted to box twelve rounds, and the bout unfortunately had wound up in the fourth, he would be willing to go the remaining eight with anybody in the house.

THE offer seemed safe enough. Who was apt to volunteer, on such short notice, to fight a rugged, dangerous, experienced campaigner like Cap'n Bob?

But Kolb was hit with a sudden inspiration. He reasoned to himself: Roper had taken a tough beating from Weinert, and a lot of fight must have been knocked out of him. On top of that beating, if he had to wait in the ring for twelve or fifteen minutes, he'd cool off and his muscles probably would tighten up. Shannon was an unknown preliminary kid with no reputation to lose—but with a chance to gain one in a hurry. It was a gamble worth taking.

The crowd was informed that Roper's offer had been accepted by Shannon. Ray, promptly dubbed "Mickey" by the fans, rushed back to the dressing room and scrambled into his fighting togs again.

It was a long shot, but it paid off. Kolb had calculated well. There wasn't much fight left in Roper by the time he squared off with the awkward but ambitious newcomer, and Shannon punched his way to a popular decision, to become an overnight sensation.

Tragically, Mickey didn't live long enough to cash in on his sudden rise to prominence. After going ten rounds with Harry Greb in Pittsburgh, he was fatally injured in a bout with Al Roberts in Jersey City.

A COMPARATIVE unknown had opportunity practically forced on him one night and an "accidental" but sensational victory shot him into headline status.

(Continued on page 37)

The WHIM of FATE!

By ED VAN EVERY

ONLY for some whim of fate fistic crowns, in not a few instances, could easily have decked other brows. Art Lasky, for one, is a striking example of what might have been. Only for an unfortunate turn of fate Lasky, instead of James J. Braddock, could well have worn the heavyweight boxing crown. Lasky, had the opportunity been his, would probably have wrested the title from the poorly conditioned Max Baer the night the latter surrendered his ring laurels to Braddock.

Lady Luck was with Braddock, to start with, in that the title shot came to him. The year, 1933, had been a disheartening one indeed. A broken hand had apparently ended his fistic career and he had gone to work as a laborer on the New Jersey docks as a means of livelihood. After nine months out of the ring he was brought back to serve as a name-opponent sacrifice for Corn Griffin, now forgotten but then a prospect of some promise.

In this match, the semi-final to the Max Baer-Primo Carnera clouting comedy, Braddock turned in a knockout win that brought him a match with John Henry Lewis, a light-heavy who was to win the title in that division the following year. On the strength of a decision over Lewis that was decidedly close Braddock was matched with Baer for the heavyweight title. Joe Louis, who had made his professional ring bow only the month before Braddock disposed of Griffin, at the time was practically unheard of outside of Chicago and his home town, Detroit. The same month, November, 1933, in which Braddock won over Lewis, Lasky fought King Levinsky in the Chicago Stadium, the writer got his first glimpse of Louis. The latter was introduced from the ring before the main bout that night and was accorded a mild hand. A former light-heavyweight amateur champion, we were informed, who had displayed some punching power in his several small-club appearances in the Windy City.

When the match between Lasky and Braddock was closed early in 1935 to decide the heavyweight challenger, Lasky developed an injury to his left hand and was forced to seek a postponement from the date originally set. The injury was still giving Art trouble when he resumed training for the new date. So much so that when the Boxing Commission head, John J. Phelan, visited the Lasky camp for the routine physical check up, he was loth to give his approval to the fight going through on the date set. Lasky, however, concealed his injury fairly well during his sparring session despite the severe pain that must have been his and, in addition, pleaded so effectively that he would be branded with taking a run out if there was another postponement sought, that the commission chief, against his better judgment, gave his approval.

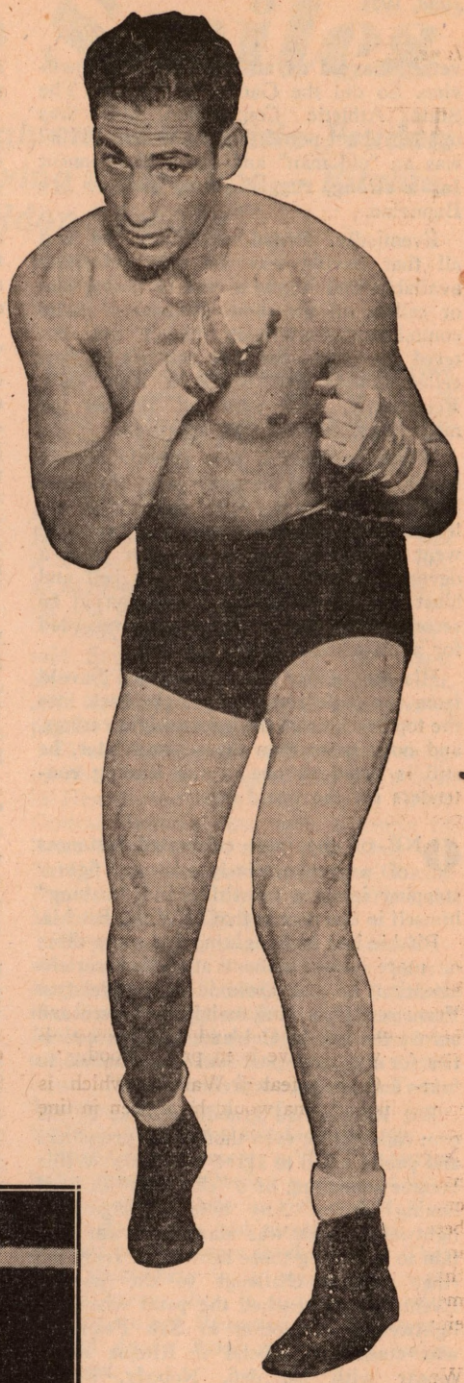
"If Lasky is unable to do himself justice," demurred Phelan, "I'll never forgive myself."

"Lasky can beat Braddock with one hand tied behind his back," was the cynical comment of one visiting member of the press.

So Lasky went into the match with his injured weapon "coaked" to deaden the pain when he punched with it. But after a few rounds, Art was forced to fight with only one good hand. He stuck out the full fifteen rounds on sheer courage but, handicapped as he was, he absorbed a terrific beating from his heavy punching rival. It was a brave stand the handicapped loser made; a courageous effort that ended his ring career. Lasky was a knockout victim in his next two starts and retired from the fistic profession. A camera addict, he was a picture man on a Hollywood lot the last time the writer ran into him.

Lasky, with two good hands, would most likely have triumphed over Braddock. At least so it must seem in view of the stand the handicapped loser made. And, had Lasky been afforded the opportunity to fight for the crown, he might have won over the poorly conditioned title defender Merry Max Baer proved himself to be the night the championship passed to Braddock. At least he would have been more heavily favored than was Braddock.

A scene in the bout in which Braddock won the heavyweight crown from Max Baer (left).



Art Lasky, whose injury helped Jimmy Braddock to a world title.

LEE OMA could well have been the opponent of Joe Louis on the night the latter's title was saved by a split decision in his bout with Jersey Joe Walcott. And the slow moving and slow thinking Louis in action that night would probably have shown up even worse against Oma than he did against Jersey Joe. Luck was with the latter—luck topped off by a fine managerial job on the part of Foxy Felix Bocchiccio—that the title shot came to the Jerseyite. Even then he practically backed into the Louis match. After ten years of professional boxing the fistic future for Jersey Joe in

(Continued on page 41)

THE WHIM OF FATE

(Continued from page 40)

1941 looked even more dismal than was the case for another Jerseyite, Braddock, a half dozen years earlier.

After ten years in the ring, during which he had three knockouts charged against him, Walcott found so little profit in the ring that he had hung up his gloves and taken a job as a dock laborer so his wife and six youngsters would not go hungry. After a three year absence from the roped square he was persuaded to try a comeback under the manager who had done so much for Jersey Joe. But the latter, at the time he made his main bout bow in Madison Square Garden had little more to his credit than his none-too-impressive ten-round decisions over Joe Baksi and Jimmy Bivins. Oma had not only defeated Baksi more decisively, but in his match just previous to the Walcott meeting, had stopped Gus Lesnevich.

A few days before his engagement with Walcott, Oma disappeared from his training camp and didn't show up again until the weighing in time. That break in his training was responsible for his mediocre performance against Jersey Joe. Yet he went the limit but of course lost the fight and with it, his chances of getting the Louis match. What the Oma who stopped Lesnevich so impressively might have done when he fought Walcott, of course is problematical but at least it is reasonable to assume, judging by Walcott's setbacks that same year against Joey Maxim and Elmer Ray, that Oma's chances of victory would have been pretty good.

Had Oma defeated Walcott, which is not unlikely, Oma would have been in line for the Louis shot, a shot that brought Jersey Joe back into the limelight after he had apparently blown his chances for a crack at the big title. So miserable had been Jersey Joe's showing at Los Angeles in the third of his meetings with Maxim that Louis, who was at the ringside, commented disgustedly, "How can I meet either of these two—what would we draw?"

As things turned out, the first Louis-Walcott match would never have materialized only that Baksi, in the same year, after kayoing Bruce Woodcock in a London ring, foolishly went to Stockholm and blew a decision to the inept Olle Tandberg. The poorly conditioned Baksi, who would probably have made an ideal opponent for what was to have been the Brown Bomber's ring farewell thus blew the Louis shot and Walcott backed into the title shot. Now, Jersey Joe by his surprising stand against Ezzard Charles at Detroit last March has paved his way to a fifth crack at the heavyweight crown, while Oma, two years younger than Walcott, is definitely through pugilistically.

Going back to the Sullivan era, the probability is that Peter Jackson, not Jim Corbett, might have been the challenger for the match that saw John L. deposed as the heavyweight king, despite Sullivan's statement that he would not fight a Negro. Corbett sprang into national prominence on the strength of his sixty-one round draw contest with Jackson. However, the facts on this much glamourized old fight, makes it apparent that only for an accident suffered by Jackson during training, Corbett would have had a mighty tough time emerging with a draw.

About two weeks before the date of the contest, Jackson was thrown from a buggy and not only was he severely bruised but his right ankle and shin were cut. The shin wound was so severe it seemed a postponement would be necessary. Jackson, however, elected to go through with the contest on the date set and came into the ring with his injured leg strapped with several yards of bandage. The fray lasted four hours and before the first hour was gone, the bandaged leg had so stiffened, the Negro was severely handicapped in his attack. The right leg for the boxer leading with his left is the pivot for the driving power in his hitting. As the contest progressed Jackson all but hobbled after his speedy opponent.

While it goes on the record as a notable stand on the part of Corbett, the fray degenerated into a decidedly boresome business. The Ring Record Book provides the enlightening information that the fray was officially ruled "no contest" and that the contestants collected and divided only one half of the $10,000 purse that was the guaranteed purse for this match. Had Corbett been in there with a Jackson fighting on two good legs, it is doubtful if the affair would have ended in a draw for Gentleman Jim had not yet reached the heights. Nevertheless, some fifteen months later it was Corbett and not Jackson who got the crack at Sullivan's laurels. Jackson, it is fair to assume, would have found the poorly conditioned champion no more formidable than did Corbett and the championship would almost as surely have changed hands.

Many other incidents in various classes outside the heavyweight division can be cited where the title could have rested on other heads had fate and opportunity ruled otherwise.

HANDSOME IS AS HANDSOME DOES

PROBABLY the most handsome and intelligent of all the heavyweight champions was Gene Tunney. By his actions in the ring and his flying to meet Dempsey for their Philadelphia contest he proved himself a man of rare courage.

Tunney was always chivalrous and a model for the youth of the land to follow. He has been considered by many as the ideal champion.

There was a marked contrast between Tunney as a champion and John L. Sullivan.

Gene was a perfect gentleman inside as well as outside of the ring, whereas "John L." was a rough, tough, ferocious character at all times. It is perhaps the color of the time and the romance surrounding Sullivan that built him up as a legend, whereas Tunney will go down in history mainly for his gentlemanly and scholarly characteristics and the fact that he was the first retired, undefeated heavyweight champion.

In a generation that is becoming more conscious of the conduct of its champion athletes there is a queer quirk that the mass appeal tends toward picking its "All Time" champions from those who have lived in the wild and woolly days when fighters might do anything and almost anything could happen at any fight.

Although Sullivan was the counterpart of the American Gentleman Athlete as we are accustomed to stylize our athletes in this day and age he is still the idol over Tunney the perfect gentleman and all the other champions down to the present time.

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THE top paid for a heavyweight ticket in this country was the $100 charged for ringside seats for the Billy Conn and Joe Louis fight in 1946. The highest price ever charged for ringside tickets was the $125 for the Ted (Kid) Lewis-Georges Carpentier battle in England in 1922.

WHY THEY QUIT THE RING

VARIOUS reasons assigned by pugilists for retiring: Joe Louis: "There's more money in fighting than promoting, but then, there's nobody punching yuh none as a promoter." . . . Gene Tunney: "Don't need any more money or publicity." . . . Benny Leonard: "To please my mother." . . . Jack Dempsey: "To elevate the drama." . . . Jack McAuliffe: "To give Kid Lavigne a chance." . . . *et al.*

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WITH the old one expiring shortly, a new one-year television deal with the New York Boxing Managers' Guild is among the top items on the current agenda of the International Boxing Club.

The Guild has not been entirely satisfied with the arrangement in effect this past year, guaranteeing main-bout performers $2,250 each for Friday night fights and $1,000 per for Wednesday night promotions.

The managers feel that these returns do not offset the drop in box-office revenue, and cite Madison Square Garden receipts which have been averaging around $20,000 for shows that, without television, probably would gross from $40,000 to $50,000.

In some quarters of the Guild there has been talk of demanding the discontinuance of television altogether. A strong argument on this score is offered by the Jake LaMotta-Tiberio Mitri middleweight title affair in the Garden last year. The bout was not televised, and without the competition of TV, it drew a near-capacity crowd and receipts of $99,841, by far the best indoor gate reported by the I.B.C. in its two years of operations.

There is little chance, however, that either the I.B.C. or its partner, the Garden, will consider any such drastic move as eliminating television. While the exact figures have not been made public, it is generally understood that the 70 shows contracted for during the year have grossed more than $1,000,000 in payoffs from the two video sponsors. Of this, the fighters have picked up approximately $250,000, leaving a neat boodle of $750,000 for the promoters to whack up and assuage what grief may have been caused by the decline in box-office business.

An odd twist in this TV scene is that, while the I.B.C.'s own gates in New York, Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis may have fallen off, its shows have helped to perk up national interest in boxing and pay dividends in "independent" centers which do not televise their cards. Fighters like Bob Murphy, Ray Famechon and Gene Hairston, popularized on I.B.C. offerings, have drawn packed houses in Milwaukee, Cincinnati and Boston.

WHILE on the subject of fight televising, that was an odd sort of record posted recently by Chuck Hunter. In successive weeks, the Cleveland middleweight grabbed himself three dates from the I.B.C.—two Wednesdays and a Friday—and all three produced interesting results.

Chuck started the series by going in as a short-ender with Jimmy Beau at the St. Nick Arena here and tossing a rude jolt into the so-called "smart money" by giving his heavily-favored rival a vicious going-over.

In the next two weeks, Hunter figured in a pair of substitute deals and lost both times in bouts that "made" national figures of his opponents.

First, it was with Ray Barnes in the Detroit Olympia. The bout was a replacement for an originally scheduled heavyweight match. Despite an impressive record which included a decision over Tommy Yarosz and a fine showing against Ray Robinson, Barnes was little known outside his home town, and he hadn't been seen by the nation's television fans. Thanks to a substitute match, he was given his big chance and made the most of it by hustling his way to a brilliant win over Hunter.

Back in New York, Chuck was slated for another date at the St. Nick, this time with Dick Wagner. Two days before the bout, Wagner reported ill with a cold. Out of the ensuing scramble for a substitute emerged the announcement that Barnes had agreed to come on from Detroit and meet Hunter again. The next morning, however, the I.B.C. was notified that Ray had a date with his local draft board and couldn't get away. The resultant fussing and fuming produced Terry Moore, 21-year-old Baltimorean who, despite the short notice, hopped at the chance to break into the Big Time.

Though Moore, campaigning mainly in Baltimore and Philadelphia, had taken decisions from the likes of Gene Hairston, Doug Ratford, Bobby Lee, Holly Mims and Bee Bee Wright, he was an utter stranger in New York, and unknown to the co-axial television clientele. But, just as Barnes had done the previous week, Terry came through with a bang-up performance to beat the clever, experienced Hunter and establish himself in the upper brackets of the middleweight ratings.

Hunter may be bad news to a Jimmy Beau, but to other ambitious kids like Ray Barnes and Terry Moore, he's a right handy guy to have around—when there's a television date open and a chance to hit the jackpot.

IN a rugged, hard-bitten era of the prize-ring which produced tough, durable campaigners, there were few any tougher or more durable than Charley Sieger who, at 71, was counted out recently in the Jersey City Medical Center.

The "Hoboken Iron Man," as they dubbed him, never reached the championship heights, but he was no bargain for any of the top lightweights and welterweights during the early years of the century. The guy was built for wear and tear, and the rougher the going the better he liked it.

Born in Italy—his square name was Sica—Charley grew up along the boisterous docks of Hoboken, and he called the Mile Square City his home to the finish.

No complete record was kept of Sieger's ring career, but it was believed to have crowded somewhere between 400 and 500 fights into a busy span which started in the late 90's and ended in 1912. Charley was in there with most of the good 'uns of his time, among them Joe Gans, Young Corbett, George (Elbows) McFadden, Joe Handler, Jimmy Gardner, Mike Glover, Unk Russell, Young (Yi-Yi) Erne, Willie Fitzgerald, Jimmy Britt, Dick Nelson, Al McCoy, Jeff Smith, Johnny Howard and Frankie Nelson.

It was only a few months ago that a gang of old-timers dropped in on Sieger at the Hudson County Hospital in Secaucus, N. J. In the party were Frankie Burns, Joe Shugrue, Young Rector, Dan Madden, Packey O'Gatty and one of Charley's last ring opponents, Frankie Nelson.

"The old boy was in tough shape and fading fast," O'Gatty reported to us later. "He was practically blind and crippled with rheumatics. But he still was in there punching, and got quite a bang out of talking over the 'good old days' with us. One of the attendants there was another old-timer who remembered the big celebration in Hoboken when Charley came home after beating Elbows McFadden in Baltimore in 1902. A brass band greeted him at the railroad station, and there was a hot time in the old town that night."

CONNECTICUT'S new boxing commissioner, Frank Cerlanek, admits frankly that he doesn't know too much about the glove-tossing industry, but is prepared to learn. Mr. Cerlanek will do his learning in a hurry if he has any more "matches" foisted off on him like the one in Hartford between Rocky Marciano and a miscellaneous package labelled Harold Mitchell.

Mitchell wasn't even a good preliminary fighter. In a dozen

appearances in fours and sixes in and around New York, the best he could account for were two draws. In his other ten starts he was beaten—three times by knockouts. He lasted almost two full rounds with Marciano.

Mismatches of this sort aren't calculated to help boxing in general and/or Marciano in particular. If a fighter expects to improve, it must be through competition, and Rocky hasn't been getting it. In Providence, his favorite base of operations, the Brockton slugger has been fed a succession of what the trade calls "stiffs," and instead of improving he seems to be dropping to the level of the opposition, getting worse instead of better. His recent affair with Art Henri prompted these observations by Michael J. Thomas in his report for the Providence *Journal*:

". . . It was a decidedly hollow triumph . . . the victory tarnished rather than enhanced his prestige. . . . This was Rocky's 28th knockout in 33 fights, but he operated as a novice. He looked better in his fifth fight three years ago. . . . This made it three successive bad performances. Rather than improving, he appears to be slipping. He would have been a soft touch for any top-flight heavyweight off his performance last night."

Marciano is no budding adolescent. He'll be 27 on September 1, and that's rather an advanced age for a fighter to be nursed along as a "prospect." It's about time Rocky stepped out against legitimate opposition and gave the clients an opportunity to determine how good, or bad, he really is.

IT takes a losing fight sometimes to get a true line on a fighter, and the general consensus of ringside opinion on Dan Bucceroni, after his brawl with Bob Murphy in Madison Square Garden, was that the Philadelphian would have to be seriously reckoned with in future light-heavyweight discussions.

Bucceroni, a tall, skinny kid, had piled up an impressive record against hand-picked victims, but even in winning he displayed signs of caution and even timidity that left one wondering how he'd behave under real fire.

Well, the kid came through his first serious test in fine style. He didn't have the strength or the stamina to hold off the rugged, aggressive, vicious-punching Murphy, and was stopped in the sixth round, but he gave the redhead a torrid argument as far as he went, and it was exhaustion that finally beat him.

Bucceroni showed more real fight in losing to Murphy than we had previously seen him exhibit in probably half a dozen winning efforts.

THE dubious honor of being voted the season's top disappointment goes to John L. Davis for his ordinary showing against substitute Eddie Giosa in the Garden. Even though he actually won—despite the official draw decision—Davis fell far short of measuring up to the fighter he had been touted as being.

Much was expected of the Californian, tabbed No. 1 contender for Ike Williams' lightweight laurels. But he uncovered few, if any, championship qualifications against the veteran Giosa, and those who had enthusiastically dubbed him "another Henry Armstrong" probably never saw Hammerin' Hank in action.

Davis' announcement, shortly after his return home, that he was retiring from the ring because of eye trouble may have partly explained his poor showing.

Having evened his score with Eddie Burgin in Cincinnati, Ray Famechon has hustled back to Paris to tune up for a defense of his European featherweight laurels against hard-hitting Alvaro Cerasini of Italy. If successful against Cerasini, Famechon is planning another jaunt to the United States, with a world title shot at Sandy Saddler as his objective. . . . Famechon's American representative, Lew Burston, one-man foreign department of the International Boxing Club, also is in Europe, scouting talent for American rings. . . . Ray Barnes didn't have much chance to cash in on his impressive win over Chuck Hunter in Detroit. Two weeks later, the Army grabbed him. . . . One of the likeliest youngsters we have seen in recent months is Lou (Sonny) Volpe, West Side welterweight handled by the veteran Jimmy Ambrose. The kid looked very, very good beating tough Georgie Flores at Sunnyside Garden.

The month's results:

Surviving an eight-count knockdown in the first, Carmine Fiore, 143½, Brooklyn, came on to outlast lanky Calvin (Chuck) Davis, 143¼, Long Island City, in a free-swinging brawl at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Concentrating on Davis' body, Carmine gradually wore down his taller rival, dropping him for nine in the fifth and another nine in the sixth before the affair was halted, with Davis on his feet but practically defenseless against the ropes. With both rivals exhausted and near collapse at the final bell, another eight, between Jimmy Cerello, 166¼, Hoboken, and Sammy Thompson, 165, Harlem, was called a draw. In fours, Zack Hobbs, 161, Philadelphia, outscored Moe Hill, 166, Jamaica; Joey Greco, 161¼, Jersey City, won over Bob Robertson, 155½, Syracuse; Bob Barclay, 135½, East Side, outpointed Jimmy Wilde, 135, Bronx, and Jesse Gethers, 143½, Philadelphia, decisioned Billy Stewart, 147½, Newark.

Philadelphia didn't fare too well in the Bob Murphy-Dan Bucceroni get-together in Madison Square Garden, but came through with two win-

Veteran of an era that produced rugged, durable ringmen who fought 'em all, Charley Sieger, the Hoboken "Iron Man," died recently at the age of 71.

ners—featherweight Frankie Sodano and heavyweight Ted Calaman—in supporting numbers on the card. Sodano, 125½, punched too fast and too often for much-beaten Bobby Bell, 123, Youngstown, in the semi-final eight, and Calaman, 181, bounced Claude Rolfe, 185½, Tampa, Fla., off the canvas five times before the massacre was halted early in the fourth of a scheduled six. In other prelims, George Sinclair, 127½, Toronto, won over the veteran Leo LeBrun, 126, Bronx, in six; Tommy Dixon, 135½, Long Island City, grabbed the decision over Jimmy Sullivan, 133, Boston, in four, and Orlando DePietro, 157½, Youngstown, stopped Harry Preston, 155¾, Brooklyn, in the second of another four. The attendance and receipts were somewhat better than had been expected, 6,726 customers contributing a gross of $22,835 to the box-office.

Out of the ring for nine months, the veteran Al Guido, 152, Bronx, returned to service to become the 26th straight victim of Chico Vejar, 146½, Stamford, Conn. Guido was too slow and sluggish after the layoff, and Vejar used fast footwork and an effective left hand to win decisively in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Vejar's stablemate, Sam Guiliani, 146, Bridgeport, also was a winner, beating Kelly Duncan, 150, Jamaica, in a preliminary six. Jimmy Demetrios, 148½, East Side, was too rough and tough for Maurice Jenkins, 145½, Harlem, and stopped him in the third of the semi-final, listed for six. In fours, Johnny Cerky, 147, West Side, punched out a decision over Avalino Fiel, 142½, East Side; Ray Miranda, 128½, Tampa, Fla., was a winner over Tony Franco, 125, Brooklyn, and Eddie Wallace, 151½, Bronx, whipped Donald Ryan, 154, Ozone Park.

Though he won handily enough, Roger Donoghue, 154, Yonkers, had a close call from disaster during the fifth round of his brawling eight with Sonny Levitt, 156, East Side, at the White Plains County Center. The lanky Donoghue, forcing the action, ran headlong into a vicious left hook which spread him out on the canvas for nine. Barring that one rough spell, Donoghue held the upper hand throughout, his jolting lefts to the face and body having Levitt frequently in trouble. In the semi-final six, Al Niang, 153½, Harlem, was a winner over Ralph Jones, 153½, Yonkers. In fours, Rafael Laboi, 125, Bronx, decisioned Tony Amabile, 124¾, also of the Bronx; Richie Reed, 147¾, White Plains, was a kayo winner over Tommy McElveen, 151½, Harlem, when the bout was stopped at the end of the second, and Al Robbins, 149, Bronx, was credited with a knockout over Lee James, 140, West Side, when the affair was halted at the end of the first because of a gash over James' left eye.

Uncovering one of the finest all-around performances seen in a New York ring this season, Chuck Hunter, 165¾, Cleveland, treated 13-to-5 favorite Jimmy Beau, 165, New Canaan, Conn., to a boxing and punching lesson in a blistering ten at the St. Nick Arena. Hunter was too shifty and too accurate a puncher for the aggressive but easy-to-hit Beau. The bell saved Jimmy in the fourth when a short right uppercut flattened him three seconds from the end of the round. After surviving a brutal battering in the fifth, Beau staged a fine comeback in the next couple of rounds, but faded toward the finish and had rough going in the last stanza. Though knocked down once and staggered several times, Richie Anderson, 149, Philadelphia, roughed his way to a decision over Bobby Rosado, 149½, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Joe Tomasello, 152, Newark, won over Ronnie Moore, 151¼, West Side, and Alex Fimbres, 125¾, Phoenix, Ariz., stopped Benny Smith, 128½, Bronx, with half a round to go. Jimmy Wilde, 134½, Bronx, outpointed Connie Ferguson, 139½, Harlem, in four.

With only a dozen preliminary bouts in and around his native Baltimore, Jimmy Richmond, 140, was brought in for a windup eight at the Eastern Parkway, and proved a surprisingly troublesome opponent for the speedy, experienced Cuban, Orlando Zulueta, 136½. Zulueta won, but had to hustle to stay in front of the aggressive newcomer. Richmond showed little respect for the Cuban's reputation. He carried the fight to Zulueta from the start, and though he ran into a few rough moments on the way—notably in the third, when he was dropped for three—the Baltimorean continued to force the action, and in the final frame spun Zulueta around with a left hook to the chin. The semi-final, listed for six, was over in a hurry, Randall Starkey, 172, Wiley Ford, W. Va., polishing off Vincent Smith, 169, Boston, in 1:36 of round one. In fours, Howard Saligny, 154, Brooklyn, had the better of Bobby Robinson, 157½, Syracuse; Tony Franco, 125¾, Brooklyn, was a winner over Ray Miranda, 128½, Tampa, Fla.; Walter Zimack, 125, Jersey City, outpointed Jack Malanaphy, 126½, Rockaway Beach, and Jimmy Sullivan, 130½, Boston, decisioned Lem Harvey, 135, Harlem.

Aldo Minelli 153¾, veteran Italian, continued his winning campaign against local "club fighters" by slapping and cuffing his way to an easy decision over Artie Diamond, 159½, Middle Village, in a boring semi-final eight to the John L. Davis-Eddie Giosa affair in Madison Square Garden. The best action of the night was uncovered in another eight when Chico Vejar, 144½, unbeaten Stamford, Conn., youngster, outboxed and outpunched Sonny Luciano, 137½, Paterson, N. J. The decision stretched Vejar's pro winning streak to 27. In a pair of fours, Harold Johnson, 142½, Paterson, won over Joey Lupo, 144½, Newark, and Eddie Godbold, 164, Bronx, decisioned a borough rival, Felix Mastro, 159½. The combination of Good Friday and a main bout substitute contributed to new lows in attendance and receipts for the Garden's boxing season, the customers totalling 4,429 and the gross $12,380.

A knockdown for no count in the first and another for two in the finale cinched the decision for 19-year-old Jimmy Herring, 158¾, Ozone Park, over the veteran Sonny Horne, 160¾, Valley Stream, in a fast-moving eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Though not the fighter he was, Horne retained enough of his cleverness and ring savvy to make Herring step his liveliest all the way, and, aside from the knockdowns, there was little to choose between the two at any time. Vince Martinez, 150½, Paterson, N. J., posted a quick kayo in the semi-final, stopping Eddie Holtz, 145½, Bronx, in 1:26 of the first. In the preliminaries, Floro Hita, 139, Cuba, won over Reggie Martina, 137, Charleston, W. Va., in six; Joey Worth, 137, Long Island City, decisioned Jimmy Carabella, 141, Brooklyn, in four; likely-looking Jackie Hobbs, 161½, Philadelphia, halted Al Fisher, 160, Bronx, in the third, and Frankie Fontana, 153, Brooklyn, polished off Eddie Wallace, 151, Bronx, in the first.

Jackie O'Brien, 145, Hartford, Conn., had too much height, reach and experience for Vinnie LaRegina, 146½, Bronx, and was a decisive winner in eight at the White Plains County Center. LaRegina was appearing in his first main event after only seven preliminary starts, and he wasn't ready for an opponent of O'Brien's calibre. A converted southpaw, the Bronxite became so exasperated in the closing rounds that he switched back to his left-handed style, but O'Brien, also a reformed portsider, had the right answers for him. The only knockout on the card was registered in the semi-final, Georgie Holzman, 158¼, Bayonne, stowing away Eddie Flouffe, 161¾, Waterbury, Conn., in the fourth of a scheduled six. Tony Allegro, 137½, Bronx, whipped the veteran Bobby Timpson, 140½, Youngstown, O., in another six. In fours, Jimmy Bethea, 148, won over a Bronx rival, Eugene Llanos, 148, and Joey Paniagua, 123½, Bronx, decisioned Rafael Laboi, 124½, Puerto Rico.

His potent left hook carried Carmine Fiore, 144, Brooklyn, to another kayo win at the Eastern Parkway, this time at the expense of Sal Rivera, 142, Bronx. Rivera held his own for two rounds, but Fiore's hook started his nose bleeding in the third, and Sal was on the receiving end of a rugged going-over from then until Referee Abe Simon humanely halted the carnage at 2:26 of the fifth. The affair was listed for eight. In another eight, Johnny Kamber, 138½, Millburn, N. J., was held to a draw by Chick Boucher, 137, Manchester, Conn., in a fast-punching affair that bristled with action all the way. In fours, Joe Worth, 136, Ozone Park, outfought Lem Harvey, 137, Harlem; Jesse Gethers, 145½, Philadelphia, had the better of Bill Gfroefher, 145½, Jersey City; Vinnie Calderone, 128, Harlem, drew with

Bobby Betancourt, 129½, Puerto Rico, and Willie Stewart, 149½, Newark, stopped Frank Fontana, 153, Brooklyn, in the first.

Squaring accounts for the split decision he lost in Scranton, Pa., several months before, Kid Gavilan, 150, Cuba, whipped Gene (Silent) Hairston, 155¾, Bronx, in a hard-fought ten in Madison Square Garden. Gavilan's speed and effective use of the "bolo punch" were a bit too much for the aggressive, body-punching deaf-mute, whose winning streak was shattered at 13 straight. Arthur Persley, 136, New Orleans, outpointed Roy Andrews, 136, Lowell, Mass., in the semi-final eight. Bill Daly's English importation, Ray Wilding, 200, registered his second Garden kayo by stopping Clyde Williams, 226, Hinton, W. Va., in the third of a scheduled six. In another six, Willie Hernandez, 131, Puerto Rico, outslugged Richie Crump, 128, Bronx. In fours, Jimmy Wilde, 134, Bronx, won over a borough rival, Joey Rigano, 133¾, and a Garden preliminary fixture, Bobby Morgan, 160¼, Flushing, decisioned Henry Holt, 161, Danbury, Conn. The attendance was 7,617 and the gross receipts $27,430.

Vinnie D'Andrea, 150¼, East Side, and Phil Rizzo, 150½, Brooklyn, set a unique record when, for the second time in a month, they slam-banged through eight torrid rounds at the Ridgewood Grove with the officials casting three different decisions on the result, one tabbing for D'Andrea, another for Rizzo, and the third for a draw. It was a sizzling brawl all the way, with the lead constantly switching from one to the other, and the draw verdict seemed fair enough. Jimmy Demetrios, 149, East Side, was too rough and tough for Frank Gubas, 147, Newark, in the semi-final six. The only knockout on the card was scored by Ronnie Hopp, 160, West Side, who halted Georgie Holzman, 158½, Bayonne, in the fifth of another six. In fours, Rafael Laboi, 127½, Puerto Rico, won over Henry Santiago, 130, Brooklyn; Johnny Cerky, 151, West Side, decisioned Howard Saligny, 153, Brooklyn, and Johnny Caro, 127, Bronx, battled to a stalemate with Phil Nolan, 131½, Brooklyn.

Fast footwork, neat boxing and sharp punching carried promising Lou (Sonny) Volpe, 145½, West Side, to a close decision over aggressive Georgie Flores, 146½, East Side, in an action-packed eight on the White Plains County Center's weekly card, shifted for the occasion to Sunnyside Garden because the Westchester arena was being used for something else. Flores forced the action most of the way, but couldn't match Volpe's speed and snappy punching. Hard rights to the chin staggered Georgie in the second and fourth. Returning to action after four months on the sidelines with a fractured jaw, Libby Manzo, 133, Elmhurst, drew with Charley McGarrity, 126, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Joey Klein, 148¼, East Side, outpointed Ronnie Moore, 151, West Side, in another six. In fours, Phil Modica, 146, East Side, won over a neighborhood rival, Lee James, 141¼; Willie Stewart, 147½, Newark, decisioned Eugene Llanos, 148½, Bronx, and Vince Roy Smith, 171, Boston, outpunched Rocco Rigano, 173, Brooklyn.

By forcing what little action there was, the veteran Henry Jordan, 147½, Philadelphia, grabbed the decision over Bobby Lloyd, 144, Wilkes-Barre, in a sluggish eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. An awkward southpaw, Lloyd was guilty of too much tugging and hauling, and a damaged left hand, suffered midway through the affair, didn't improve his tactics any. In another slow eight, Orlando Zulueta, 136, Cuba, proved too shifty and experienced for Henry Burrows, 141, White Plains. Two of the fours resulted in stalemates, Ray Miranda, 128, Miami, splitting honors with Johnny Caro, 127¼, Bronx, and Vince Calderone, 127½, Brooklyn, doing likewise with Rafael Laboi, 125, Puerto Rico. In the other fours, Zack Hobbs, 165, Philadelphia, posted his fourth straight win in local rings by beating Eddie Godbold, 162, Harlem, and Walter Zimmick, 126, Jersey City, decisioned Phil Nolan, 131, Brooklyn.

One of the best balanced cards of the season at the St. Nick Arena was the one topped by Terry Moore's impressive win over Chuck Hunter. Not one knockout was registered, and every one of the six scraps was close and keenly contested. In the semi-final six, Cuba's latest contribution to New York rings, Floro Hita, 137¾, was a winner over Reggie Martina, 134½, Charlestown, W. Va. In another six, Mandy Leal, 143, originally of Corpus Christi, Tex., more recently of Rochester, N. Y., and now billing himself out of Philadelphia, was too strong for Billy Hazel, 137, Harlem. Joe Wamsley, 130½, West Side, edged out Earl Hilton, 129¼, Philadelphia, in a third. In a pair of fours, Rufus Al Walker, 154½, Harlem, copped the verdict over Al Niang, 153¼, Brooklyn, and Jimmy Sullivan, 135½, Boston, halved the decision with Tommy Dixon, 135, Long Island City.

A pair of youngsters returning to action after brief "vacations" were winners in co-featured eights at the Ridgewood Grove. In the windup number, Pat Marcune, 128¾, Coney Island, making his first start in four months, boxed and punched his way to a decision over Art Llanos, 123, Puerto Rico, in a scrap that bristled all the way with action. In the other eight, Claude Hammond, 140¼, North Bergen, N. J., who hadn't fought in six months, was credited with a kayo over the veteran Bobby Timpson, 138, Youngstown, when the bout was halted at the end of the first because of a deep gash over Timpson's left eye. Ralph Jones, 154¾, Yonkers, outfought Ronnie Hopp, 160, West Side, in six. In fours, Dom Porcari, 153¾, Brooklyn, decisioned Bobby Robinson, 155¾, Syracuse; Pete Arabalo, 155½, Brooklyn, had the better of Al Mouzon, 151, Baltimore, and Johnny Cerky, 151, West Side, stopped Don Ryan, 152¼, Ozone Park, in the second.

In as tough a punching eight as metropolitan fans had seen all season, Johnny Lombardo, 152¼, Mt. Carmel, Pa., edged out Jose Diaz, 153½, Venezuela, at the White Plains County Center. It was a bruising, hard-hitting affair all the way, with Lombardo's shorter and more accurate punching giving him the call over the lusty swings of the rugged South American. Though both boys stood up under heavy punishment, the only serious damage suffered by either was a nasty rip over Diaz's left eye, sustained in the sixth round. Tony Allegro, 136¾, knocked out a Bronx rival, Sal Rivera, 137, in the fourth of the semi-final, listed for six. In another six, Leslie Pettiway, 128, Vineland, N. J., went to a draw with Charley McGarrity, 126½, Brooklyn. In fours, Mickey Zezza, 131½, Bronx, decisioned Jimmy McKenzie, 129½, Halifax, N. S.; Jimmy Childs, 158¾, Brooklyn, won over Lester Jackson, 161, Bronx, and Eugene Llanos, 147½, Bronx, stopped Joe Anastasio, 143½, Vineland, N. J., in the first.

Resuming where they left off in the same ring three weeks before, Johnny Kamber, 138½, Millburn, N. J., and Chick Boucher, 137, Manchester, Conn., travelled another action-packed eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena without settling upon a winner. The verdict, as in the first meeting, was a draw. In a companion eight, Stonewall Jackson, 145, Washington, D. C., showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, had too much speed and left hand for young Ted Murray, 146½, Long Island City, but Murray, fighting doggedly, was coming fast at the finish. In a quartet of fours, Castro Calderone, 125, Puerto Rico, outfought a fellow-islander, Rafael Laboi, 125; Jimmy Sullivan, 136, Boston, copped the decision over Lem Harvey, 134½, Harlem; Richie Reed, 146½, White Plains, drew with Al Robbins, 142½, Boston, and Phil Nolan, 131½, Brooklyn, stopped Joe Nicholas, 127¾, West Side, in the final frame.

One of the nation's best heavyweights, Bob Baker, 216½, Pittsburgh, registered impressively in his New York pro debut by the workmanlike job he turned in on busy, aggressive Elkins Brothers, 190½, Newcastle, Pa., in a spirited ten at the St. Nick Arena. Baker proved himself a smart, smooth boxer, and remarkably agile for one of his size. He punched fast and accurately with both hands, but his blows didn't seem to have knockout power behind them. He stunned Brothers several times, but couldn't drop him. Alex Fimbres, 124, Phoenix, Ariz., kayoed Frankie Carrao, 131, East Side, in the third of the semi-final, listed for six. In other sixes, Tommy Dixon, 135, Long Island City, outpointed Jimmy Wilde, 134¾, Bronx, and Al Walker, 153½, Brooklyn, drew with Kelly Duncan, 152½, Charlotte, N. C. In fours, Al Mouzon, 152½, Baltimore, won over Eddie Wallace, 153, Bronx, and Jimmy Bethea, 151½, West Side, was too shifty for Richie Nogan, 149, Brooklyn.

In a bout which lacked only the knockdowns of being a perfect duplicate of their previous meeting three weeks before, Jimmy Herring, 158¾, Ozone Park, won over the veteran George (Sonny) Horne, 159, Valley Stream, in a fast-moving eight at the Ridgewood Grove. It was a nip-and-tuck affair all the way, spiced with clever boxing and snappy exchanges. Herring's more effective left was the deciding issue. Unusual for the Grove, not a knockout was posted on the card. Charley DeBow, 126, Springfield, Mass., trounced Johnny Moran, 122, Bronx, in the semi-final six. In another six, Floro Hita, 140, Cuba, was too speedy for George Burroughs, 144½, White Plains. In fours, Joey Worth, 137, Ozone Park, decisioned Lee James, 141, Harlem; Tony Franco, 126, Sheepshead Bay, scored over Ray Miranda, 128, Tampa, Fla., and Nat Campbell, 141, Brooklyn, outpointed Claude D'Arcy, 141, Long Island City.

Addenda . . . Frankie (Jay) Jacobs and Chickie Bogad have spread their activities and become tavern owners, buying a half-interest in a popular Eighth Avenue bar-and-grill appropriately named "The Neutral Corner." . . . A gallant, 11-year fight against the dreaded tuberculosis finally ended at Saranac for that tiny, blue-eyed bundle of personality, Margie Regan, one-time secretary of the late Jimmy Johnston. . . . Sportscaster Steve Ellis must have grabbed himself a large load of personal satisfaction when his current hopeful, Chico Vejar, whipped his former protege, Johnny (Sonny) Luciano, in their "grudge" fight in a Garden semi-final. . . . Chris Dundee has done a swell job in his first season as matchmaker of the new Miami Beach Auditorium. Chris' first ten shows grossed $72,839—and there aren't many clubs around the country that can show a $7,200 **average** these days.

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NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 31)

Canada and the Pacific Northwest where things again went well for him. He would like a crack at some of the big names such as Rocca, Stanlee and Carnera.

IT is rare when a wrestling result is printed in THE RING, but one that is worthy of your attention took place in Minneapolis a few weeks ago. Verne Gagne, National Wrestling Alliance Junior Heavyweight Champion, held the Alliance heavyweight titleholder, Lou Thez, to a draw. As mentioned in our last issue, Gagne is without a doubt the brightest star on the wrestling horizon.

Cliff Olson, the famous wrestling star of a few years back, has obtained a license to promote boxing in the State of Washington. . . . Ali Bey, currently appearing in New York, is being mistaken for Ali Baba. The latter is semi-retired on his California ranch..

Bronko Nagurski has been named the greatest football tackle of all time and has been nominated to the "Hall of Fame." The Bronko is now wrestling in California where he received the good news. It was his greatest thrill since winning the heavyweight wrestling title over fifteen years ago.

Yukon Eric is the hottest thing to hit Buffalo, New York, mat circles in many a moon. The monster of the Yukon has been drawing $10,000 houses for Promoter Ed Don George.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By Walt Marlow

CALGARY'S 21-year-old lightweight sensation, Ernie Kemick, got the stiffest test of his boxing career in March and showed up admirably.

Kemick, giving away years in experience, dropped a split decision to Edmonton's Georgie Dunn before nearly 4,000 persons, largest crowd ever to see a fight in Calgary.

Dunn, formerly of Hartford, Conn., proved just too clever for the youthful Calgarian. He at no time gave Kemick a good opportunity to unload his potent punching power. Kemick's best round was the sixth when he staggered the Hartford "flash" twice. Dunn weathered the storm, however, and before and after that sixth round he was in complete command.

Vancouver's Frankie Almond, 124½, made the first defense of his Canadian featherweight title a most successful one by stopping Oliver Breton, 125½, Toronto, in the ninth round.

Breton was unable to continue when the bell rang for the ninth round. Breton had been down for an eight count in the eighth.

Almond's trip-hammer left was in the 26-year-old Toronto fighter's face all night. In the third, Almond opened a cut under Breton's right eye, and by the fifth round, a mouse ballooned under Breton's left eye.

All in all, Breton was just no match for the 21-year-old Vancouverite, who won the feather title a year ago with a knockout victory over ageing Lou Alter of Montreal.

Calgary's Irish Jimmy Nolan, holder of the Western Canada welterweight title for the past two years, vacated the title on April 4 due to weight problems.

The hard-hitting Nolan will now go gunning for a shot at Roy Wouters' Canadian middleweight crown. Nolan once fought Wouters in a four-rounder—and dropped a split decision. Wouters outweighed him by 15 pounds in that particular fight.

Vancouver—Crafty Billy Corbett handed Calgary's Doug Harper his first defeat in 23 professional starts with a close decision in a mauling ten-round bout.

The Sedro Wooley, Wash., middleweight had a close call, although neither fighter was in serious trouble at any time. Referee Hector MacDonald scored it 47 points for Corbett and 47 for the 23-year-old Prairie middleweight. The judges scored the fight in favor of Corbett, 46-41 and 47-42.

A crowd of 1,592 paid $2,635. Corbett who has had considerably more experience than his opponent, returned recently from a campaign in New York rings.

Preliminary results: Ken McPhee, 132½, Vancouver, decisioned Blackie Vanderveer, 135¾, Aberdeen, Wash. Tony Alvarez, Seattle, T.K.O.'ed Lloyd Broadbent, 118, Vancouver, at 2:10 of the second. Billy Carter, 174, Vancouver, decisioned K.O. Keller, 182, Denver. Del McNeil, 136, Vancouver, decisioned Indian Joe Pete, 138, Tonopah, Washington.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE

By Ralph P. Modder

TAN GWAT TEK, 124, featherweight champion of Indonesia, was crowned feather king of Singapore when he outpointed Jagir Singh, 124¼, over 15 rounds at the Happy World arena. Tek was by far the better and cleaner boxer and used a neat straight left which piled up the points. The fight never rose to any heights and Tek was a popular winner.

George Sands, 145, elder brother of Empire middleweight champion Dave Sands, was stopped by Jimmy Welch, 138, in the fifth session owing to a badly gashed eye.

Flashy Sebastian, former Orient welterweight champion, 154¾, fought a draw with Orient triple champion Boy Brooks, 159½, over 10 rounds. Both fighters were too cagey and although they made desperate attempts to land solidly, they rarely connected. Sebastian fought with a fractured right thumb from the second round. At the end of the fight, the bone of his thumb was showing through a bad gash.

Jimmy Welch, 135, stopped Nai Klong, 132, of Siam, in four of a scheduled 10 rounder. Klong ran into plenty of trouble from the first bell and made several trips to the canvas from stinging lefts to the head.

Chai Sitphol, 117¾, Siam's flyweight champion, stopped Baby Jacson of Manila, 115¾, in six. Jacson cut his eye in the fifth and had to pack up after he was giving the Siamese a run for his money. Baby Dason, 110, was KO'ed by Yg. Roberts, 112½, in the second round of a four-rounder.

Flashy Sebastian, 152½, stopped Nai Tawan, of Siam, 152, in seven rounds in a one-sided battle scheduled for 10 rounds. Sebastian threw everything he had at the tough Siamese who refused to take a count. Tawan was in a bad way when Ref. Rivers stopped the orgy. Basil Shaw, 138, outboxed Jabbar bin Jaffar, 141, over eight. Baby Dason, 109, was stopped in round three by Yg. Roberts, 112. Nai Som See, 130¼, TKO'ed Boy Sunny, 128, in three.

Little Paras, of Manila, 134, put up a good show against Jimmy Welch, 134, whom he stopped in round six of a scheduled 10, Welch retiring on medical advice owing to a cut eye. Paras was dropped by a left hook for a count of nine in the third but got up to outbox Welch until the fight was stopped.

Basil Shaw, 130, was outpointed by Kid Walkey, 132, in a terrific encounter over eight rounds. Both fighters stormed into each other from the opening bell. Walkey was dropped for two counts in the third, but fought back to punish Shaw to a standstill. In the seventh Shaw was tottering and took two trips to the canvas.

Little Nene, of Guam, 125, proved too clever for Nai Klong, 125, whom he easily outboxed over 10 rounds. Nene's superior footwork and ringcraft and straight punching gave the young Siamese no chance to connect with his hefty right and Nene won with plenty to spare.

Kid Walkey, 136, had the full measure of Basil Shaw, 137, in a return clash, Walkey winning on a TKO in the third of a scheduled 10. Walkey smashed Shaw to the canvas in the first and continued to use a straight right which the Englishman had no answer to. Walkey opened up with a barrage of rights in the third and Shaw was in no condition to go on and Referee Dunsford called a timely halt.

Boy Karim, 118, and Baby Jacson, 117, fought it out to a draw over eight. Karim took heavy punishment in the early rounds but did well enough to stay the distance. Kan Tong Kee, 112, drew with Yg. Roberts, 113, over eight. Abu Bakar TKO'ed John James in a bantamweight bout in the sixth and final round. Battling John outpointed Jamal Omar over four in a flyweight scrap.

Tommy Watts, of Australia, was disqualified for a low blow in the second round of a scheduled 10 against Boy Brooks. The fight was at the middleweight limit.

In a welterweight clash, Sid Fletcher, of Australia, KO'ed Jimmy Welch in seven rounds. The end came when Welch ran into a terrific right, spun around and was counted out.

In a heavyweight scrap, Hank Quentenmijer KO'ed Tommy Nutter in five.

Bobby Njoo, light and welterweight champion of Indonesia, stopped Sid Fletcher in two rounds in a welterweight scrap, Fletcher retiring with a bad cut over the left eye.

Tan Gwat Tek KO'ed Boy Karim in the first of a scheduled 10 in a bout at the featherweight limit.

Jimmy Welch, 135, was crowned lightweight champion of Singapore when he easily outpointed Bobby Njoo, 134, over 15 rounds at the Happy World arena, under Wally Oakes' promotion. Njoo was slow and took a lot of stiff lefts and rights to the head and body. Welch did most of the scoring while the Indonesian champion was content to counterpunch.

Tan Gwat Tek, 126, gained a narrow points win over Klong, 124, in a 10-rounder in which both fighters absorbed plenty of punishment.

Mok Kai Khoon, 124, outclassed Nai Som See, 126, over 10. Som See was in distress throughout the fight and although he was almost out on his feet from the second round, he battled on a gallant loser.

Kan Tong Kee, 114½, outpointed Little Pancho, 110, over eight.

Well, that's all for now.

This writer's address is, c/o Straits Times Press, Ltd., Cecil St., Singapore (Malaya).

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By Bill Davee

THERE were six professional shows held in Texas during March with Joey Barnum showing twice in main events, losing to both Rudy Cruz and Nick Moran.

San Antonio: Joe Felan, 128, decisioned Ovillardo Jaramillo, 126, four rounds.

Fidel Hernandez, 132, decisioned Al Juergens, 136, four rounds.

Jesus Alonzo, 212 TKO'ed Dave Hamza, 180, five rounds.

Tommy Varela, 139, TKO'ed Roger Trevino, 142, five rounds.

Rudy Cruz, 137, decisioned Joey Barnum, 137, ten rounds.

El Paso: Gregorio Romero, 125½, decisioned Manuel Garcia, 124½, four rounds.

Tirzo Rojo, 128, KO'ed Francisco Ozuna, 131½, one round.

Reyes Castanon, 119, KO'ed William Gomez, 121½, two rounds.

Raymundo Perez, 140½, TKO'ed Jorge Monroy, 137½, three rounds. Conrado Castanon, 126, TKO'ed Rudolph "Corky" Gonzales, 126, three rounds.

Houston: Herman Lauhoff, 134, decisioned Tony Lala, 134, four. Robert Martinez, 145, decisioned George Reyna, 150, four. Alex Cedillo, 150, decisioned Charlie Miller, 158, six. Vince Mazac, 164, and Johnny Burke, 169, drew in six. Jim Crowder, 160, TKO'ed Julio Serna Rodriguez, 167, ten.

Houston: Alvin Pellegrini, 140, TKO'ed Armando Chavez, 148, four. Billy Trero, 160, decisioned James Finn, 166, four. George Reyna, 148, KO'ed Glenn Rossman, 140, three. Herman Lauhoff, 132, KO'ed Abel Soriano, 128, one. Alexander Vargas, 139, decisioned Tony Medina, 140, six. Louis Berlier, 185, decisioned Carl Shobe, 205, ten.

Houston: Robert H. Alaniz, 120, and Roy Vale, 116, draw, four. Russell Turner, 147, decisioned Glen Rossman, 140, four. O'Neal Crocker, 175, decisioned Dave Hamza, 184, six. Alex Cedillo, 148, TKO'ed Frank Dell, 155, three. Pete Gil, 157, decisioned Vince Mazac, 159, ten.

San Antonio: Robert Martinez, 147, decisioned Dennis Woodbury, 147, four. Augustine Bustos, 153, decisioned Charlie Miller, 159, four. Jesse De Hoyos, 122, and Clyde Mayberry, 128, draw, six. Rudy De Hoyos, 129, decisioned Don Glenn, 133, six. Nicholas Moran, 147½, decisioned Joey Barnum, 144, ten.

The writer's address, 927 Navarro St., San Antonio, Texas.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

PRO. BOXING is still taking an extended layoff here in Colorado. Promoter Barnett is talking of bringing in Rex Layne for a show sometime next month. Several amateur shows were held this month and it is hoped that some good talent will be developed. Champ Thomas (well known trainer and promoter) is training a heavyweight prospect.

At the present time K. S. (Kollie) Barnett is the only one holding a license to promote pro boxing in this state. There is some talk that another license should be issued if Mr. Barnett is not going to make use of his any more often than he has in the past few months. Denver fans have shown that they will support good boxing shows. A promoter, who is given a virtual monopoly in a city, has an obligation to the fans, who make his shows possible, and to the good fighters. Some of the preliminary boxers are discouraged but their morale would soar if they could participate in some good shows before their hometown supporters. Let's have some more good shows Mr. Barnett.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Boulevard, Denver, Colo.

ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM CHICAGO

With Lenny Myers

THE second smallest turnout of the 1950-51 season at the Chicago Stadium was on hand to see Ike Williams, lightweight champion, win a ten-round decision over Fitzie Pruden, Canada's leading contender. Williams appeared somewhat sluggish at the start but warmed up in the fourth after Pruden opened a slight cut over his left eye with a stinging left jab. Once Ike warmed to the task, the lightweight champ scored with long heavy rights and inside left hooks to shake the Canadian in all but one of the last six rounds. Pruden withstood the thundering blows and punched back in flurries to make it an interesting battle and bring the sparse crowd of 2,897 to its feet.

After the bout Bill Daly manager of Pruden said he had an offer to take Fitzie to England to fight Eddie Thomas for the European version of the world's welterweight title.

In another ten spot, Luther Rawlings, 139¼, Chicago, making his first start in 13 months, stopped Ronnie Harper, 140½, Logan, W. V., in the tenth and final round. Rawlings seems to have regained the form he showed a year ago before he was injured in an automobile accident.

In sixes, Charlie Cotton, 151½, Toledo, defeated Ed Smith, 157½, Gary, in a lively bout. Don Ward, 130, Gary, won a close decision over Tommy Salem, 126½, Cleveland. Ray Wilding, 201, London, England, K.O.'ed Bill Browning, 194, Detroit, in the first heat. The show grossed $9,649.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

THE featherweight champion, Sandy Saddler, made his second visit to California during the past month, engaged in two contests, winning both of them—fair or foul. Saddler displayed his real ability on this trip (he had performed like a second-rater when out here in '49), and our best local featherweight, Lauro Salas, proved no match for him. Saddler was awarded a T.K.O. victory in the sixth round of this setto, staged at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Salas, as usual, started slowly, but Saddler didn't, and while Lauro was doing nothing, Sandy was feeding him leather. Salas put on a couple of spurts in the second and third rounds, driving the champ into the ropes with hard rights to the head, but Saddler showed no distress from the blows and pounded Lauro severely in counter-attacks. Salas was bleeding from an eye cut at the end of the second, and when his cheek was sliced in the third the doctor was called in.

Salas and his handlers protested so strongly that the medico allowed the bout to continue. As Lauro did little fighting in the clinches, Saddler continued to move in close and pummeled the Mexican gamester unmercifully. With Salas in a weakened condition and bleeding from several facial wounds, Referee Joe Stone halted the one-sided go in the sixth.

Saddler waged a clean fight, for Saddler, that is. Only a few of his blows were below the belt, he did not hit Salas over the kidneys very often, and in two of the rounds he did not hold Lauro back of the neck. He was penalized a point for a low blow in the second. Saddler weighed 130, Salas 127. A crowd of 8000 paid in $16,800 to witness the bout.

In the prelims, Tony Olivas, 130, looked good in decisioning Manuel Hernandez, 126, in the six-round semi; Chuck Moody, 151, rocked Charlie Green, 157, to sleep in the third; Jimmy Hays, 148, stopped Juan Zavala, 143, in the fourth; Reuben Torres, 129, defeated Benny Palma, 130, in four; Hector Flowers, 141, decisioned Jimmy Burhus, 143, in four.

As Baby Face Gutierrez, 124, was ahead on points and the stronger of the two, he no doubt would have emerged the winner over Al Cruz, 122, even if their bout at the Ocean Park Arena had gone the distance, but the go was halted in the eighth, when Gutierrez suffered a cut eye. Cruz had an edge in the early rounds, but Gutierrez took over after the fourth heat, when Al started to fade. Cruz had engaged in but eight prelim bouts and probably wasn't yet ready for this ten-rounder.

They bumped heads in the eighth and Gutierrez received a cut over his left eye. The doctor ruled that the bout should be halted and Referee Mushy Callahan, judging Gutierrez ahead, declared him the winner.

Other results: Joe Gurrola, 137, stopped Joe Davis, 143, 3; Sal Chavez, 140, and A. J. Cox, 139, drew, 4; Rudy Valdez, 141, disposed of Ed Harmon, 140, 1; Bobby Romo, 132, and Johnny Richards, 135, ended up even, 4.

Making his first local start in two years, Fabela Chavez, 127, came back with a bang by belting out Felix Ramirez, 130, San Jose, in the first round at the Hollywood Stadium. However, Chavez isn't that good, nor Ramirez that bad, but those things happen and in this instance, the sudden ending was enjoyed even by the paying customers, for Chavez was formerly a great favorite and this was the first good break the boy has had in two years.

They had sparred cautiously for two minutes, when suddenly Chavez shot out a right to Ramirez's jaw that froze Felix in his tracks. He was too stiffened to cave in and the ropes kept him from falling a la timber, so, for an instant he stood there, out on his feet. And in that instant Chavez whipped over several punishing blows before Felix's body hit the floor. Referee Frankie Van didn't bother to count, he merely hoisted Chavez's glove with one hand and beckoned for the doctor with the other. It was five minutes before Ramirez was fully recovered.

In supporting bouts: Jimmy Savala, 133, Madera, belted Lavert Smith, 131, out of the picture in the fifth round of the semi; Juan Zavala, 144, and Al Galindo, 139, fought a draw in four; Tony Renteria, 160, decisioned Russ Gillam, 152, in four; Chico Gomez, 131, nodded Eddie Beltram, 132; Jimmy Burhus, 143, beat Hector Flowers, 143, in a four.

The persistent body attack of Joe Lopez, 131, Sacramento, proved too much for Baby Leroy, 128, Cincinnati, in their ten-rounder at the Sacramento Auditorium. Leroy lead in the early rounds with some fast, sharp punching, his best round being the fourth, in which he shook up the Portuguese speedster with rights to the jaw. Lopez waged a two-fisted attack in the sixth that took the steam out of the Negro boxer, and Joe won the late rounds and the decision, with solid rights to the body.

In the three supporting bouts: Felix Coleman, 129, Vallejo, and Junius Allen, 128, San Francisco, boxed six slow rounds to a draw; Carlos Martinez, 167, Sacramento, stopped Wayne Raney, 161, Modesto, in the third heat of a slugfest; Willie Jackson, 137, Vallejo, eliminated Tino Colemo, 134, Sacramento, in the third.

Like the month of March, Tomas Lopez (El Conscripto), 140, Mexico, came in like a lion and went out like a lamb. Cheered by his countrymen for the manner in which he tore into Art Aragon, 138, in the early moments of their setto at the Los Angeles Olympic, Lopez bowed out to the accompanying groans of these same followers a few minutes later. Aragon, out for an early knockout, was too set and tense, therefore, his punches were wild or "telegraphed," and he dropped the opening round due to his many misses.

Lopez went down early in the second round, but got up immediately and forced Art into the ropes with a two-fisted attack. Ruffled and riled, Aragon countered with a volley that put Lopez on the carpet for a 9-count. Conscripto was bleeding from a cut over his left eye at the end of the round and he walked to his corner looking like someone who had just heard some bad news.

A left and right put Lopez down for another 9-count early in the third. The Mexican visitor dropped to the canvas a few seconds later, but Referee Frankie Van refused to count and assisted Tomas to his feet. Aragon moved in, parked a right on Lopez's jaw and he went down for the count. Aragon hits awfully hard, but Conscripto appeared to go down from the lighter blows on a couple of occasions and he was loudly booed.

A terribly poor decision was rendered in the six-round semi. Charlie Sawyer, 147, floored Lou Joseph, 152, in the second round and staggered him several times in other heats, but it was Joseph who was declared the winner. The crowd booed for five minutes.

In three prelims, Ray Perez, 145, iced Bobby Brewer, 145, in two; Lou Newman, 165, whipped Tony Renteria, 161, in four; George Cramer, 143, was given an unearned and unpopular decision over Tello Cruz, 137.

A couple of the Jones' crossed gloves at the Ocean Park Arena and there was one less Jones in the beak-busting business after the brief contest was over. The starters were Watson Jones, 172, Los Angeles, and Rodney Jones, 180, Santa Monica, and they finished in that order—and finished is what Rodney is. The once great prospect was pitiful and Watson punched him at will. Referee Charlie Randolph halted the one-sided affair in the second round. It was Watson's fourth win of a come-back attempt.

In other bouts: Hank Thurman, 194, defeated Lonnie Malone, 179, in six-round semi; Juan Zavala, 142, beat Aaron Junior, 138, and Reuben Torres, 128, bested Chico Gomez, 130, in two four-rounders; A. J. Cox, 141, drew with Sal Chavez, 141, in four, as did Bobby Romo, 131, and Babe Carreon, 133.

The humiliating defeat of the above-mentioned Rodney Jones probably brought to an end the career of one of the best prospects that ever came out of the local amateur ranks. He had everything and had compiled the astounding record of only one loss in ninety bouts. At that time he was being coached by Augie DiMille, a smart and conscientious trainer, but shortly after Jones turned professional, his father took over his direction and within a year the "writing was on the wall."

Rodney continued to win as a professional, thanks to a smart matchmaker, but all the time his boxing skill was deteriorating. His defence was being neglected, his faults went unnoticed. In fact, the emphasis was placed on slugging it out. Rodney, a tall, slender youth weighing about 165, did most of his gym sparring with such men as Clarence Henry, Willie Bean and Turkey Thompson. The boy punched hard, and being told to do so, naturally, these heavies punched hard right back at him.

Day in, day out, Rodney was in there swapping punches with the biggest, hardest-hitting and best heavyweight on the Coast. So, today, only 23 years of age, and having engaged in only about thirty professional bouts, the once great prospect appears to be completely "washed-up."

There is a moral to this, but I refrain from quoting it. I leave it for the father to find.

The former national amateur middleweight champion, Wes Echols, 159, Atwater, chalked up his fifth professional win in decisioning Bert Mendoza, 164, Cucamongo, in a ten-rounder at the Stockton Auditorium. Mendoza was the perfect foil for Echols' first ten-rounder, the trial-horse being tough and game, but not dangerous or rough. Wes copped six of the rounds, jabbing and hooking well with a left.

Echols tired in the late rounds and Mendoza held him even in three of the heats, then won the final frame with a rally that put the Atwater pride on the defence.

Other results: Jimmy Savala, 136, Madera, outpointed Tello Cruz, 134, Los Angeles, in six; Leroy Jones, 120, San Francisco, won over Jimmy Espiritu, 119, Stockton, in six; Ray Ramirez, 120, and Charlie Walker, 124, drew in four.

The unpredictable Freddie Herman repeated his win over Emil Barao in their ten-round rematch at the Hollywood Stadium. Like their previous go, it was close and hard fought, and although not as exciting, it had its yelling moments. The sound of the opening bell had hardly died away when Herman tagged Barao with a hook to the head that put Emil on the canvas, but he regained his feet before the referee could do any counting.

Herman copped most of the rounds, scoring repeatedly with a left, but Barao evened up that first-round knockdown by flooring Freddie for a nine-count in the fifth. They slugged it out in the final round, with Herman having a bit the better of it. Each weighed 136.

The semi-final was also a repeat performance. It was another six-round brawl between Joe Gurrola, 137, and Frank Muche, 135, and again ended in a draw. The swapfest so delighted the spectators that they again showered the ring with coins.

In the prelims: Rudy Martinez, 150, defeated Jimmy Hays, 147, in a sixer; George Cramer, 145, won over Sal Chavez, 140, in a four; Chico Gomez, 130, nodded Eddie Beltran, 133, in four.

Eureka boxing fans now know how Mudville felt when the mighty Casey struck out, for they have witnessed the defeat of their idol, Archie Whitewater. It was Don Rogers of Portland who turned the trick. And promoters Anderson and Odell now realize that they shouldn't have pitted Whitewater against an Irishman on March 17th, for as a rule, a fighting Mick will whip another of any race on St. Patrick's Day.

It was a hard fought and exciting ten-rounder, but Rogers won handily, flooring the Indian in the fourth and seventh rounds. However, the decision was not unanimous, due to the "home town" method of addition used by Referee Jack Rice, who tabbed it a draw. Whitewater was off form in this one, and Rogers might not fare as well in a rematch. It was the Chief's first loss in eight starts at Eureka. Whitewater's defeats at San Francisco and Hollywood have not affected his local drawing power, the gate being $5,735.

Other results: Georges Parmentier, 228, and Rusty Payne, 180, San Diego, boxed an exhibition, 4; Chuck Donahue, 162, Klamath, K.O.'ed Ronnie Marshall, 159, Hoopa, 2; Jimmy McCoy, 142, Portland, decisioned Jimmy Smith, 149, Eureka, 4; Skippy Farrell, 152, iced Bob Roby, 162, 2; Bob Carlson, 143, stopped Johnny Conners, 145, 3.

San Francisco and Oakland promoters are angling for the services of Ray Robinson and Willie Pep to meet Maurice Harper and Eddie Chavez respectively. Such matches would probably draw well and that is good promotion. But is it possible that anyone believes that Harper and Chavez are formidable opponents for Robinson and Pep, two of the all-time greats of the ring?

Let's have the truth. Harper is a classy boxer and appears headed for the big time, but he would be a baby in the hands of Robinson at this time. The Oaklander is only a welterweight and has engaged in but thirteen professional bouts to date. He would have his work cut out for him in defeating Irvin Steen of San Diego, and Bobby Jones, a fellow townsman, might also prove a tough customer for him.

Chavez is a pleasing fighter. He is fast, clever and spirited, but he hasn't the repertoire to extend Pep. The Hartford boxing wizard would make the San Jose pride look like an amateur. Chavez is a greatly over-rated boxer. He has already been rated among the world's best ten, but the truth is that there are probably that many lightweights right here in California who can beat him.

The classy Joe Brown, 137, New Orleans Negro, made short work of Baby Neff Ortiz, 136, Mexico, disposing of him in the second round of their scheduled ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. In fact, Brown really rocked the Baby to sleep in the opening round, only the bell saving him from being counted out. During a fast exchange, Brown whipped over a right to the jaw that put Ortiz flat on his face, dead to the world—then the bell.

Ortiz was revived by his handlers and came out in the second full of fight, but a left and right put him down for the count in the first minute of the round. Ladies and Gentlemen, I give you Joe Brown, one of the best ten lightweights in the world—rated or not!

In other bouts: Hank Thurman, 193, K.O.'ed Malone McGili, 185, in the third; Joe Davis, 143, and Aaron Junior, 141, had their bout declared a technical draw in the second round; Bobby Romo, 131, nodded Johnny Richards, 128, in four; Chico Gomez, 129, decisioned Frank Riviera, 125; Hector Flowers, 143, chilled Manola Reyes, 147, in two.

It was Joe Orosco who needed the knockdown in the final round of his clash with Earl Turner at the Stockton Auditorium, but it was Turner who turned the trick. The veteran proved too smart for Orosco and had piled up a good lead

by the end of the ninth. Turner jabbed the Stockton Mexican repeatedly and had Joe's head bobbing from uppercuts. Then, in the tenth, Earl cinched the victory by flooring Orosco for an eight-count with a left hook to the jaw. Turner weighed 155, Orosco 162.

In three supporting bouts: Lepp Webster, 162, Oakland, decisioned Grover Jackson, 161, Oakland, in an eight-rounder; Frank Skidmore, 148, Salinas, K.O.'ed Joe Manuel, 145, Oakland, in the fourth; Charlie Walker, 124, Oakland, nodded Bobby Geer, 119, San Francisco, in four.

Heralded as the Galveston Hurricane, Eddie Bertolino, 138, turned out to be a gentle breeze in his ten-rounder with Rafael Hadad Carrillo, 136, at the Los Angeles Olympic. Bertolino won the opening round and occasionally showed flashes of class, but for the most part, he was content to stall and pose. He opened up again in the sixth to take the round easily, but these were the only two efforts he made and the only two heats he won.

Carrillo, who substituted for Art Aragon, lacked class and punch, but he continually forced the milling and won eight of the rounds on aggressiveness alone. Bertolino at times complained of Carrillo's tactics, and this, with his lethargy, earned him the boos of the crowd. Eddie was to have met Aragon. That would have enabled him to make the 10.15 for Galveston.

In the semi, Billy McNeese, 162, a rip-snorting redhead, banged out a win over Tommy Harrison, 165, in a bristling six-rounder. McNeese, formerly of New York and recently out of the Service, is another Bob Murphy in appearance and style.

In the four-rounders: Keeny Teran, 115, made an impressive professional debut in stopping Nick Ramos, 115, in the third; Paul Pargo, 170, beat Lou Newman, 165; Dino Burns, 139, won over Sal Chavez, 141; Tello Cruz, 135; nodded Juan Zavala, 143. (No, Tello Cruz does not fight every night in the week. He always rests on Sunday and occasionally takes Saturday off.)

After seeing Enrique Bolanos punch Eddie Chavez around at the Olympic, Los Angeles fans were greatly surprised to hear of Chavez winning the "rubber" match at the San Jose Auditorium. That the San Jose pride won there is little doubt, for while many of the northern referees are partial in these inter-sectional matches, Jack Silver is eminently fair, and he had Chavez well out in front.

It was a fast-action fight and quite a bloody one in the late rounds, as both were bleeding from eye cuts. The nearest thing to a knockdown came in the second round, when Chavez staggered Enrique with a right to the jaw. The receipts didn't equal the amount of their first San Jose bout, but they did total $10,574, which is quite a gate for so small a city.

Other results: Wes Echols, 157, Atwater, K.O.'ed Grover Jackson, 160, Oakland, in the fifth; Bobby Geer, 117, San Francisco, disposed of Ray Ramirez, 120, San Jose, in the second heat; Leroy Jones, 119, San Francisco, decisioned Rosey Caballero, 119, Stockton, in four.

Making the best fight of his career, Alex Amador stretched Mongo (Rocky) Luciano for the count in the fourth round at the San Francisco Winterland. After outboxing Luciano for two rounds, Amador mixed it in the third and although nailed with some jolting hooks, Alex beat Rocky to the canvas for an eight-count just before the bell. Luciano tore out in the fourth looking for the guy who had knocked him down —and there he was. It was Amador! So, the boys started fighting again.

They exchanged blows for fully two minutes, then Amador uncorked a right to Luciano's chin that put Mongo flat on his back. The referee counted ten, but if Rocky heard him, it wasn't a man shouting numbers, it was the twittering of the birdies. Each weighed 145.

In three supporting bouts: Hank Thurman, Modesto heavyweight, defeated Mel Modesti of San Francisco, in a six-round mauling match, during which Referee Joe Gorman was hit by Modesti's wild swings almost as often as Thurman, but no harm was done; Buddy J (it could be Jones?), 149, San Francisco, won a close and questionable decision over Rudy Martinez, 153, Los Angeles, in six; Junius Allen, 132, awarded unpopular win over Doug Kirby, 134, in six.

Boxing professionally is an all-time job, as Reuben Smith probably knows after dropping a ten-round decision to Bobby Garza at the Ocean Park Arena. Smith had engaged in only two bouts in nearly a year, each about five months apart, and he was off form for this one. Garza consistently carried the fight to the state bantam champion and was ahead most all the way. The busy little Mexican repeatedly rushed in and pumped both gloves into Reuben's body.

Smith was credited with but one round, the ninth, in which he staggered Bobby with a right to the jaw. Garza weighed 122, Smith 124.

Other results: Tommy Harrison, 171, stopped Paul Pargo, 170, in the fourth frame; Russ Gillam, 153, decisioned Johnny Manti, 158, in four; Tello Cruz, 136, whipped Joe Davis, 141, in four; Babe Carreon, 132, and Eddie Beltram, 134, boxed a draw.

Featherweight champion Sandy Saddler, who knows more wrestling holds than George Bothner, scored a fifth round T.K.O. over Freddie Herman at the Los Angeles Olympic, due to the no-foul rule. Saddler hit Herman low and Freddie slumped into the ropes registering pain. Referee Abe Roth waved Sandy away and Herman's handlers assisted him to his stool. Then bedlam broke loose! The crowd shouted and booed, papers were tossed into the ring, managers and handlers surrounded the referee, protesting.

It appeared that Herman wasn't to continue, claiming that his leg was paralyzed, but after eight minutes, the fight was resumed. There was but a few seconds remaining of the round. Saddler tore in with a vengeance, landed a few hooks to the body and a wrestling hold that caused Herman to go down as the round ended. His seconds again assisted him to his corner and then declared that Freddie was fighting no more that night.

Herman was doing very well in the scrap, in spite of Saddler's foul tactics, Referee Roth crediting him with two of the five rounds and having Sandy only one point ahead. Saddler repeatedly held Herman behind the head, while punching with the other hand (punching that damages nerves and shocks the brain), ringsiders saw the champion use his elbows, and Freddie claimed that his red, swollen eyes were caused by Saddler's thumb (thumbing has been the cause of many boxers losing their eyesight).

With the no-foul rule, Saddler was declared a T.K.O. winner. The champion weighed 130, Herman 135. The gate was $10,213.

In the prelims: Reuben Torres, 129, decisioned Tony Olivas, 129, 6; Lavert Smith, 132, nodded Jimmy Dunn, 126, 6; Walter Landry, 168, won over Paul Pargo, 169, 4; Adrain Linares, 168, stopped Jackie Condon, 163, 3.

It would be interesting to know what goes on in Sandy Saddler's mind. He would not need to resort to foul tactics to defeat any featherweight in the world, with one exception, Willie Pep who, I think, could beat him every day in the week, if Saddler fought cleanly, for Sandy is fast, clever, and a terrific puncher, besides having a physical advantage over most opponents.

While he was training for a bout in Los Angeles in '49, he even resorted to unethical tactics against preliminary boxers who sparred with him in the gym. On one occasion he threw an amateur kid to the floor. The public does not expect such conduct of a champion in any sport, and hundreds of boxing fans left the gymnasium with a dislike for Sandy Saddler.

A fast, closely-contested setto between Joe Lopez, 131, Sacramento, and Augstine Vega, 135, Mexico, was halted at start of fifth heat and awarded to Lopez, due to an eye cut suffered by Vega. The Mexican first received the cut in the second round of this scheduled ten-rounder at the Sacramento Auditorium, but he fought Lopez to a standstill until the end of the fourth. The wound had become so serious by this time that Vega was not allowed to answer the bell for the fifth and Lopez was declared a T.K.O. winner in that round.

Other bouts: Junior Payne, 267, Oakland, easily beat Joe Ochea, 198, in eight-round semi (Ochea was publicized as being heavyweight champion of Spain and Cuba, but he really boxes out of Boise, Idaho, and has no rating in either of the countries named). Tello Cruz, 136, Los Angeles, K.O.'ed Willie Jackson, 134, Vallejo, in the fourth; Leroy Jones, 119, San Francisco, and Ray Ramirez, 120, San Jose, drew in four.

Although Fabela Chavez won his second homecoming start decisively, he gave his followers little to shout about. Chavez garnered eight of the ten rounds over Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez at the Hollywood Stadium, but if half the fighter of other days, Fabela would have disposed of the San Diego boy, for, Gutierrez was not at his best and his best is not main-event ability. The Baby boxed mostly defensive and when he did take the lead he missed badly. The best he did was to keep two rounds even.

Chavez flashed his former speed in brief spurts, during which he pumped short blows into the Baby's body. All the rounds were close except the fourth, in which Fabela knocked Gutierrez partly through the ropes and had him hurt. Both tired badly before the finish.

In the semi, Clifton Lester, 147, decked Ray Perez, 149, twice to win the six-round decision.

In four-rounders: Tello Cruz, 134, whipped Tommy Blevins, 134; Joe Davis, 143, decisioned Dino Burns, 138; Eddie Beltram, 134, won over Babe Carreon, 132; Silent Benjamin, 142, nodded Hector Flowers, 144.

Boxing officials very seldom make public statements in behalf of the sport in which they serve (or sit), nor do they openly defend it against criticism, no matter how unjust. They merely sit on their political pants and do "jest what comes naturally"—which is nothing. So, Arch Hindman, President of the N.B.A. rates praise and support for the statement he made to the press.

"It is high time we squared off and lashed back at those who have been heaping unjustified criticism on boxing. We will be a continued target for publicity-seeking crusaders as long as people in boxing maintain their present apologetic defensive attitude." How right the N.B.A. boss is regarding the attitude of the profession toward the attacks on it. For example:

Our managers will smile and shake the hand of sport writers who have repeatedly condemned boxing and described these managers as the most despicable characters. And too, I have seen dozens of the boxing fraternity all but beg to work in a motion picture whose story degraded the game. (The saps!) Managers will form organizations for "the betterment of boxing," but their activities are confined to "blackballing" a promoter, or ganging up on some individual of their ranks. But they do little more than to grumble at the condemnation heaped upon them by reformers, authors and writers.

And I fear that Mr. Hindman is to find the boxing fraternity as ungrateful for support, as they are unresponsive to attack. I dare say that Nat Fleischer, Abe Greene and Fred Saddy, three great champions of the sport, could tell Hindman something of that.

For six rounds the scrap between Manuel Madrid, 138, Los Angeles, and Rafael Hadad Carrillo, 136, Mexico City, at the Ocean Park Arena, was fought on close terms. But Madrid was waging a heady fight and as the Mexican visitor faded, Manuel was improving. Manuel started to cut Carrillo down—and up—in the seventh, and by the end of the eighth, Rafael was bleeding from cuts over both eyes.

Carrillo was staggered just before the bell ending the eighth, and when Madrid again had him hurt early in the ninth, Referee Mushy Callahan decided that Rafael had received enough punishment for one night and Manuel was declared the winner by T.K.O.

In four four-rounders: Bobby Brewer, 143, decisioned Juan Zavala, 143; Al Gallardo, 140, trounced Silent Benjamin, 145; Aaron Junior, 138, won over Tello Cruz, 135; A. J. Cox, 141, and Joe Davis, 140, fought to a draw.

Concentrating on a body attack, Felix Ramirez, 132, San Jose, punched out a decisive win over Harold Dade, 130, Los Angeles, in a ten-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. Dade was far from the spirited speedster who made such good fights in the local ring a few years ago.

In the three supporting bouts: Jimmy Savala, 137, Madera, K.O.'ed Earl Roland, 144, Los Angeles, in three rounds; Jimmy Espiritu, 120, Stockton, outpointed Leroy Jones, 119, San Francisco, in six; Ray Ramirez, 120, San Jose, won over Rosie Caballero, 121, Vallejo, in four.

Sparky Rudolph, well known Los Angeles fight manager, has joined that large group of boxing men who have become interested in eating and drinking establishments. Sparky recently bought half-interest in a place with Baby Arizmendi, former lightweight contender. The former Clevelander hasn't deserted the boxing game, the thirst parlor is just another interest—and headache.

Among other California boxing men who are now in the business of whetting and wetting the public's appetite are Enrique Bolanos, Bud Taylor, Fred Apostoli, Buddy Baer, George Parnassus, Joey Barnum, California Joe Lynch, Nick Peters, Suey Welch, Dynamite Jackson, Johnny Keyes, Babe Griffin, Tony Chavez, Benny Miller, Johnny Munroe, Benny Dotson, Jimmy Dundee, Willie Orner, and there are others.

Olympic Matchmaker Babe McCoy, ever ready to toss his hefty weight around—as well as a few dollars—for a worthy cause, assembled a group of fistic celebs for personal appearances on an athletic program Babe staged at Travis Field, an Army camp near Sacramento. Many of the soldiers were those recently sent home from Korea.

Among those who responded to McCoy's call were Joe Louis, Mickey Walker, Chalky Wright, Max Baer, Henry Armstrong, Fidel LaBarba, Ceferino Garcia, Manuel Ortiz, Lou Nova, Gorilla Jones, Art Aragon, Harold Dade.

I received about twenty letters during the past month which did not contain enclosed stamped, self-addressed envelopes for a reply, so, you who wrote them did not receive an answer. I only know one language, so, I can only repeat it—that I will not reply to inquiries which do not have such stamped envelopes. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38.

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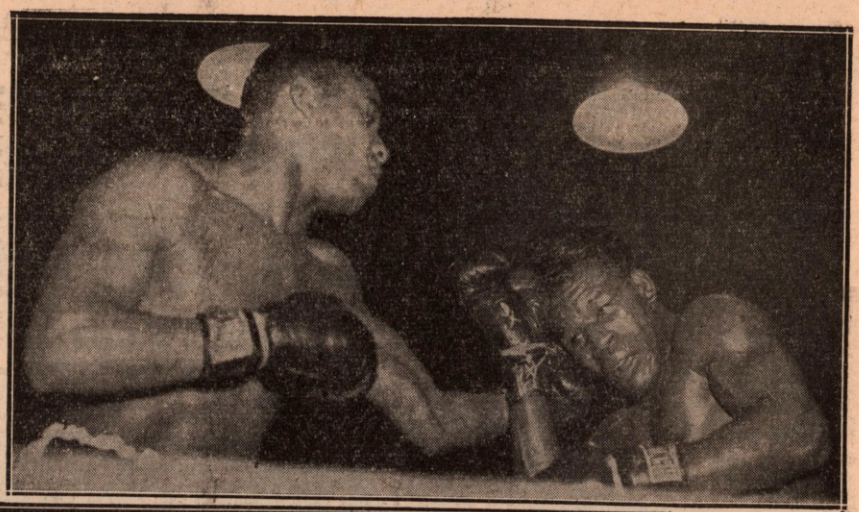
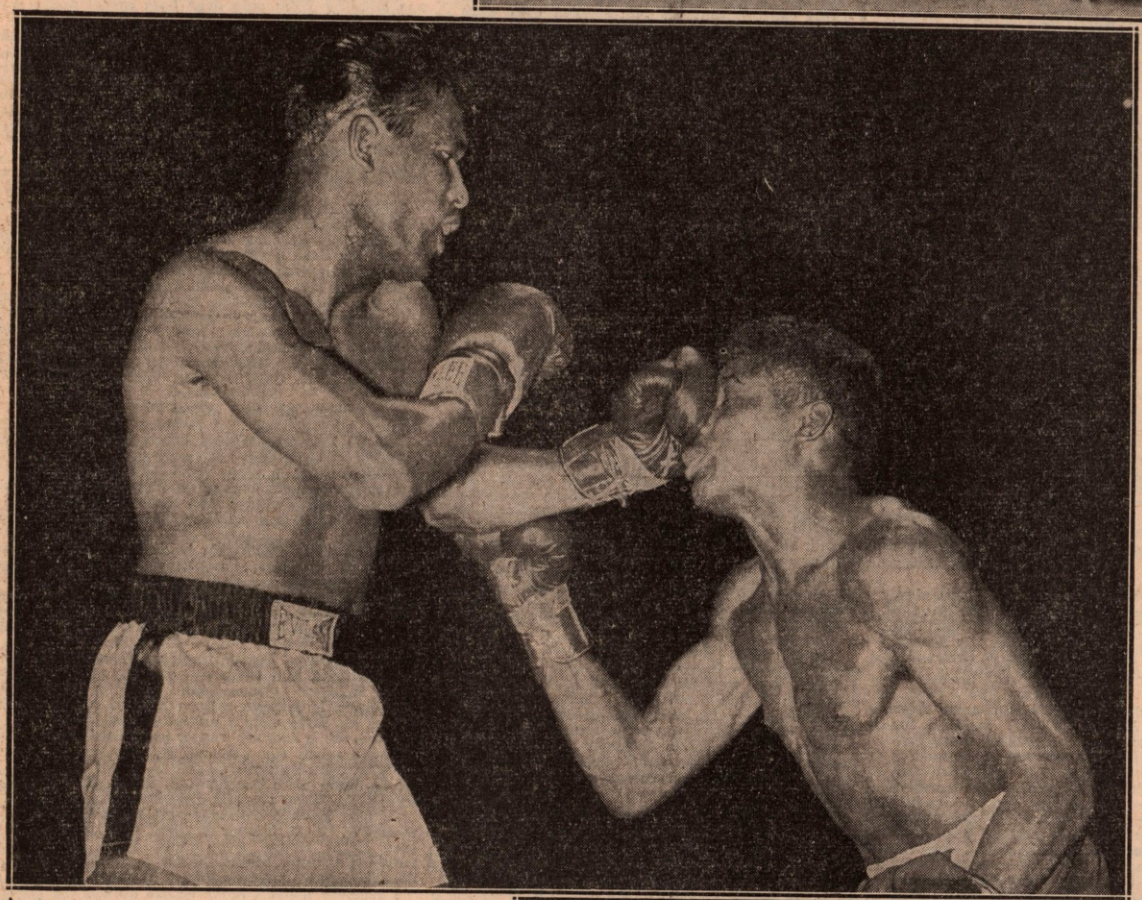
RING BOOK SHOP AD
(Front of Book)
FOR GIFTS
THAT HE WILL LIKE

Bar Bells
Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street. Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

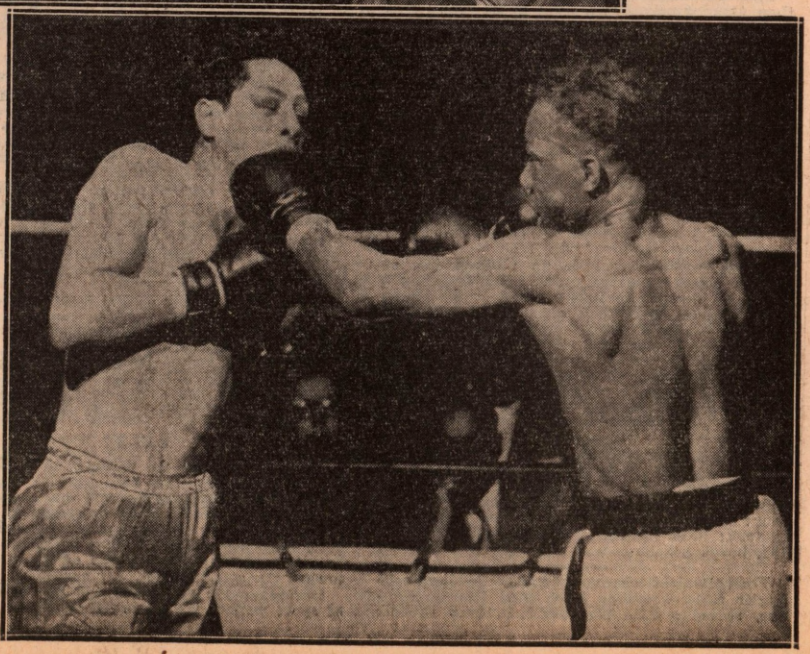
LEFTS *that* HIT THE MARK



Terry Moore, rising young middleweight from Baltimore, Md., who substituted for a substitute, sets himself to follow through with a right after scoring with a left to the head of Chuck Hunter in their bout at St. Nicholas Arena, New York. Moore, using the Baltimore crouch, outscored his taller opponent in close to upset the favored Hunter.



Sugar Ray Robinson (left), engaging in his first bout since winning the world middleweight title, found Holly Mims a surprisingly rugged opponent in winning a ten round decision at Miami recently. Mims opened a cut over the champ's left eye in the second round and from then on Robinson boxed cautiously as he protected the damaged optic. Robinson scored the lone knockdown of the fight, in the second round, the first experienced by Mims in his 53-bout career.



Featherweight Champion Sandy Saddler (right) and Freddie (Babe) Herman exchange lefts in an early round of their bout at Los Angeles. Saddler was awarded the bout when Herman refused to come out for the sixth round, claiming he had been injured by a low blow. In the fifth a low left hook by Saddler dropped Herman and Referee Abe Roth awarded the Californian an 8-minute rest. California rules do not permit a fight being won on a foul.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

ROCKY GRAZIANO, 164, packed with punch power that once gave him the world's middleweight title, unloosed some of it on Reuben Jones, 167¾, in Miami and the result was inevitable. Rocky rocked rugged Reuben to sleep in three rounds of a scheduled tenner before 7,546 fans at the New Stadium. A right hand to the jaw sealed Reuben's fate. The former champ dropped his opponent four times. Rocky used his newly found left hook in every round with telling effect. It got him out of trouble just before he scored the knockout. The loser made it interesting for Graziano, though he was saved by the bell in the second round.

The show was promoted by Major W. H. Peeples, Jr., and the International Boxing Club, March 19.

Results of the Graziano-Jones undercard: An excellent battle—Omelio Agramonte, 192, and Odell Riley, 192½, gave the customers much to cheer about as the pair staged a slugfest. Agramonte was awarded a technical knockout in the eighth round. Riley is from Detroit. Kid Chocolate, 130, lost to Honeyboy Williams, 134, by a T.K.O. in four. Merrill Brand, 145, T.O.K.'ed Angel Chavez, 150, in four. Pat Thompson, 189, kayoed Ernest Humbird, 180, in two. Jim Morris won a four-rounder from Kid Roberts, 150. The Peeples-IBC card drew a gate of $26,048.98.

Giving the sellout crowd a demonstration of his boxing skill that earned him a place with the all-time ring greats, former featherweight champion Willie Pep had no trouble decisioning Pat Iacobucci at Miami Beach. Willie, winning as he pleased, gained the customers' applause. Iacobucci, though he failed to do any damage or connect solidly, was trying all the time. This was Pat's first loss in Florida this season. Willie peppered him with jabs, hooks, crosses, but the Cincinnati gamester never took a backward step. Pep was a picture. The ex-champ's all-round ability won him every round. The 3,254 fans paid $9,098.50 to see the Chris Dundee offering.

George Kaplan, 190, Eastern heavyweight under Jimmy Grippo, had a hard fight on his hands but scored several knockdowns and won the eight-round duke over Charlie Mercer, 180, of Key West. Dickie Wilson and Pablo Rodriguez fought a hot draw in their six-rounder. Ray Delgado T.K.O.'ed Merrill Braud (or Brand) in the sixth. An excellent bout. The six-round opener went to Al Magleria, who triumphed over Billy Lauderdale.

Directing most of the punishment to the body helped give Norman Thompson, 144½, Paterson, N. J., a ten-round decision over Joey Atria, 148½, Bronx, N. Y., in the main event at West Palm Beach. Thompson's victory was his fifth without a defeat in Florida. Murray Levine, 135, Bayonne, N. J., whipped Pete Noka, 139, Detroit, in six. Levine dropped Noka in the fifth for a nine count. Dickie Wilson, 140, Paterson, N. J., drew in six with Pablo Rodriguez, 144½, Havana. Allie Ridgway, Jr., 159, Miami, T.K.O.'ed Jerry Legere, 157, Portland, Maine, after dropping his opponent four times. The triumph came in the third round. Billy Lauderdale, 136, Hialeah, beat Roger Siclare, 134, Pittsburgh, in the opening sixer.

Reuben Jones defeated Billy Kilgore at Miami Beach in ten rounds of a light-heavyweight headliner. The boys had previously fought a ten-round draw but Jones settled the question in this returner. Marcel Brisbois kayoed Vince Scarpari in the first round. Cyclone Williams scored a knockdown over Kid Robinson in a sixer and went on to win a good scrap. Billy Spangler kayoed Joey Brunwasser in the second. Levine decisioned Stan Smith in six.

Tampans Billy Scholes, lightweight, and light-heavyweight Danny Nardico fought in New Orleans during the past month. Billy lost a ten-rounder to Lenny Alvarez, while Danny T.K.O.'ed O'Neal Crocker in the second round of an undercard bout.

RING Magazine Editor-Publisher Nat Fleischer comes up with his finest work in the 1951 Ring Record Book. Words cannot describe this invaluable edition and those who have it are more than lucky, this writer especially. Boxing questions are answered and many interesting articles taken for our Jacksonville *Journal* boxing column "Ringside News" from the pages of Fleischer's masterpiece. To him and THE RING Magazine office staff, boxing is indebted.

Coley Wallace wrapped up another victory. Jacksonville's heavyweight prospect T.K.O.'ed Maynard Jones for his eleventh win against no losses. Ten of these were by the short order route. Dulio Spagnola is the only man to last the limit with Wallace.

With the exception of the main event, which found Murray Levine nodding Ernie Koutnick in the ten-round top bout, every scrap on the West Palm Beach program ended in even-stephen affairs. Levine, 135, Bayonne, N. J., won his bout in the closing stages of the fight. Koutnick, 138, Paterson, N. J., held him off with left hooks in the early rounds but Levine's straight punching eventually told. An eight rounder with plenty of fire in it, was called a draw between Billy Scholes, 130, Tampa, and Jorge (George) Sanchez, 126, Havana. Billy was at his best for the night in the third, and pulled a last round rally to earn the draw. Sanchez was fast on his feet and though landing numerous blows, they did not carry authority. Dickie Wilson, 140, Paterson, N. J., and Pablo Rodriguez, 144, Havana, drew in six for their second draw in as many weeks. A six-rounder between Billy Lauderdale, 139, Hialeah, and Al Magaleri, 138, Hartford, also ended in a draw.

At Sarasota: Billy Kilgore, 166, stopped Angel Chavez, 143, in the sixth of a scheduled ten-round main event. Promoter Dave White. Chavez was in bad shape in the fifth. Billy, of Birmingham and Miami, and Chavez of San Pedro, Cal. Pete Noka, 136, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Red Torris (or Torres) in two, when the latter had a bad fall. Jimmy Jordan, 140, Sarasota, and Snooks Howard, 138, Miami, fought twice, uh-huh, twice in one night, and against each other. Howard won both six-round decisions. Seems, according to Billy Lee, the Sarasota boxing commission secretary, the fans nearly rioted in the first Howard-Jordan fight, causing Promoter White to put the same boys on in another sixer. Snooks came out ahead again. The entire card had forty minutes of actual boxing (or fighting). The crowd was small.

Billy Kilgore, 166, and Billy Prince, 166, Boston, were named to top a card here. Prince, who shouldn't be in the same ring with Kilgore, proved just that and was kayoed in 50 seconds of the third round. One can see why Promoter Dave White has been drawing small gates. An excellent bout between Pablo Rodriguez, 147, and Angel Chavez, 149, resulted in a six-round draw. Roger Seclare, 135, Pittsburgh, scored a four-round kayo over Jimmy Hughes, 138, Springfield, in the opener. The program was cut from 28 rounds to 22 rounds, said Secretary Billy Lee.

The Miami Beach Boxing Commission has a capable helper is Mina Grant who handles the routine matters for the boxing body. Among her duties, Mina keeps this corner informed on the boxing results at the Beach where Chris Dundee co-promotes at the Auditorium. The Miami Beach commissioners are Flamen B. Adae, chairman; Judge Daniel P. Galen, and Charles F. Wheeler, secretary. Mina is secretary to Adae. At the same time, this corner is indebted to William B. (Bunny) Lovett, Jr., secretary of the Coral Gables Boxing Commission, and to Petey Sarron, former world's featherweight champion, and secretary of the Miami Boxing Commission, for their boxing reports on programs in their area. We find that in all Florida, boxing is at it's best in these three spots.

Norman Thompson, 144, Canadian, one of the best looking youngsters to show this season in Florida, outclassed Herb Quintero, 147, New Orleans, in the main event at West Palm Beach and wound up with a four-round T.K.O. when Referee Billy Shell stopped the one-sided fray. Thompson, in seven bouts in Florida, has won six and engaged in one draw. Billy Scholes, 130, Tampa, and Jorge Sanchez, 128, Havana, met again, and this time Scholes snared a sixer. Billy's knockdown over Sanchez in the second round gave him the fight. Snooks Howard, 143, Miami, beat Pete Noka, 140, Detroit, in six. Dickie Wilson, 140, Paterson, N. J., defeated Ray Delgado, 146, Havana, in six. This was a close bout. Spangler, 132, won over Roger Siclare (or Seclare) in six. Al Caroly promoted.

Topping a fight show in Macon, Georgia, Chuck Taylor, 28-year-old Coalport, Pa., veteran, and Ralph Pearson, 18-year-old localite, travelled ten rounds, with Taylor winning the decision. Chuck weighed 150, Pearson, 148½.

Roger Seclare, 136, Pittsburgh, scored a four-round knockout over Pete Noka, 134, Boston, in the main event of Promoter Dave White's last fight card of the season at Sarasota. The boys mixed it well as long as the bout lasted. Seclare used a head and body attack to floor Noka three times in the fatal round. Another good mix saw Pablo Rodriguez, 144, and Snooks Howard, 149, Miami, draw in a six-heater. Billy Diaz, 191, T.K.O.'ed Paul Westbrook, 180, in three. Diaz is from San Antonio, and Westbrook from Miami. The loser suffered a cut eye in the third. Jackie Cartier, 149, North Bergen, N. J., T.K.O.'ed Art Russ, 154, Miami, in two. Both were making their pro debuts in this one. Jimmy Jordan, local 141-pounder, T.K.O.'ed Red Torres, 145½, Miami, in three. Torres hurt his right hand in that round. Dick Miller refereed. The attendance was small and the card lasted but 35 minutes of actual boxing time.

Billy Brown, Jacksonville light-heavyweight, flew to England from New York for his match with Randolph Turpin, but the bout was postponed when Promoter Jack Solomons saw Turpin's injured hand. Originally scheduled for London, the pair will meet in Birmingham, England. Manager Bobby Gleason is with Brown.

Freddie Kruger, 172, knocked out Jack Batson, 187, in the sixth round of their main event at Charlotte, N. C. Eddie Green, 160, scored a knockout over Ray Lassiter, 158, in the eighth round on the same card.

Bobby Dykes scored a ten-round decision over Chuck Taylor in the feature bout at Miami Beach for Chris Dundee. The Miamian, 151, made it his second victory over the Coalport, Pa., veteran, who tipped 150. George Kaplan, 191, Jimmy Grippo's young heavyweight, T.K.O.'ed Big Bill Wilson, 220, Hickory, N. C., in the second round when Wilson received an eye cut. The boys were giving the fans a good fight. Honeychile Whipple, 159, knocked out Richard Coleman, 158, in the third round. Coleman could have been in better condition. Harry Braelow, 153½, bested Billy Spangler, 153, in a sixer. Issy Drucker, 162, T.K.O.'ed Billy Prince, 161, in the second round of the prelim opener.

Please send in all boxing notes before the fifth of each month for publication in this corner. Will deeply appreciate boxing news and information for use in our Jacksonville *Journal* boxing column "Ringside News." Fighters without managers wishing to show in Florida can write to Tom Ephrem, Sports Department, Jacksonville *Journal*, Jacksonville, Florida, or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville. Phone 6-0182.

AIKEN, S. C., NEWS

By J. R. Lybrand

PROMOTER Cyclone Copley has decided to run his boxing shows throughout the summer, since the Savannah River Area bomb plant has started functioning.

Results for the past month at Aiken—Hal Meredith, Macon, Ga., southpaw, 159, defeated Tony Bondre, 166, of Jacksonville and Baltimore in the ten-round main go in the Aiken Arena. Bondre mixed it up with him all during the fight, but Meredith won on points by a wide margin.

The semi-final was a thriller. The veteran Kid McCoy, 153, from Macon, Ga., stopped the winning streak of Sonny White, 148, of Augusta, Ga., by a decision. The bell saved White at the end of the first round. However, White came back and made a fairly good showing in the closing rounds. McCoy suffered a broken nose and White was badly bruised and battered.

Billy Upson, 149, fast-rising Aiken boy, stopped Alex Cummings, 147, Augusta, Ga., in the second round.

Bobbie Kaney of Langley, S. C., put Bobbie Effird to sleep in the third round. Both are welters.

Pappy Gault, 118, of Spartanburg, S. C., needed only two rounds to cut down Al Redland, 120, of Hartford, Conn., on March 16. Redland, who is a sailor out of Hartford, Conn., and stationed at the Charleston, S. C., Naval Base, was game to the core, but was no match for the Spartanburg belter. Gault started from the opening gong and literally tore Redland to pieces. Reedland was down twice in the first round. He weathered the storm, but Gault stopped him in the middle of the second round.

In the semi-final, Aiken's Bill Upson came through with a decision with the Tornado Kid of Augusta, Ga. Both are welters.

Gerald Hester of Spartanburg, S. C., won a unanimous decision over Sonny White, Augusta, Ga., in the other six-rounder.

On March 23, at Aiken, Eddie Greene, Kanapolis, N. C., won a five-round T.K.O. over Tony Bondre of Jacksonville and Baltimore in a ten-round main go. Bondre failed to answer the bell in the sixth round. It seems that Bondre was going very well, but in the fourth and fifth rounds Green's body blows began to tell.

At Charlotte, N. C., on March 10, Freddie Krueger, 176, Charleston, S. C., soldier, showed Jack Baston, 189, a few tricks about the boxing business at the City Auditorium. In the double main go, which featured Krueger vs. Baston, and Eddie Greene vs. Joey Lassiter of Charlotte, N. C., Krueger was master from the beginning. The end came at 1:45 of the sixth round when the referee stopped the fight.

The family feud between Joey Lassiter and his neighbor, Eddie Greene, from Kanapolis, N. C., ended all arguments. The end came all of a sudden after Greene led in points all the way through. In the seventh round a right to the jaw by Greene was the climax. Only the bell saved him from a knockout. Lassiter's seconds called it quits.

Seems like Pappy Gault, the Spartanburg, S. C., belter, is about the best in this section in the 118-pound class. It is understood that he will appear in the near future in New York.

It is almost assured that Promoter Copley has finally arranged for Eddie Greene and Krueger to meet at the City Auditorium in Augusta. This should be a thriller.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

IN an action-packed card at Rainbo Arena, Chuck Davey, 145, Detroit, scored his 18th straight victory since turning professional when he stopped Tom McMenamy from Belfast, Ireland, 145½, in the second round.

Davey, graduate of Michigan State College, knocked McMenamy down twice with left hooks to the jaw in the final round. McMenamy got up and then went down without getting hit. Referee Joey White then stopped the bout at 2:31. This was Davey's 16th knockout in his 18 victories and ended a furious battle which was even during the first round.

In an eight-round semi-windup, Bill Roberts, Indianapolis heavyweight, took another win home as he outpunched Richard Hagan, 1947 Golden Glove champion, to cop the duke. . . . Eddie Brent, Dayton, Ohio, lightweight, defeated Joe Kelly, South Side, in six fast rounds. Carl Stafford, 142-pound South Sider, was awarded a second round T.K.O. over Jimmy Carter, Salt Lake City, Utah. The latter was unable to answer the gong for the second round because of a cut eye. . . Oscar Seremian, C.Y.O. champion from Waukegan, defeated Joe Trombis in four rounds. The gate was $2100.

Ed Horn, veteran fight manager, is now handling Danny Robinson and Bobby Outten, two very pleasing Chicago favorites.

Grover Barbour of Reading, Pa., has a good fighter in Pat Byers. His last three wins were against top-rated opponents. Your writer traveled to nearby Milwaukee to join a near record crowd to watch Irish Bob Murphy fight Joe Blackwood at the new arena. The fight was a corker from beginning to end and again Murphy's stamina earned him the victory. Murphy received as much as he dished out, but in the third heat Blackwood was put on the deck with a series of body punches. After he arose it was apparent he could not continue. The time of the K.O. was 1:46 of the third round.

In a ten-round semi-windup, Bob Sandberg, 136, Rockford, won a split verdict over Proctor Heinold, 135, Indianapolis. Heinold rocked Sandberg with smashing right-hand punches throughout the ten rounds and many fans around the ringside thought the bout should have been given to the boy from Indianapolis. . . . Bob Hanson, 152, Milwaukee, won by a K.O. in the first heat over George Andrews, 153, Detroit. Both boys were mixing it when Hansen scored with a terrific right on the chin, knocking the Detroit boy flat on his back where he was counted out. . . . In fours, John Nicholis, 130, Milwaukee, won a thriller from Chili Bean Prado, 130, Mexico City. . . . Dick Kerber, 139, Milwaukee, outboxed Chico Clay, 140, Detroit, in four fast rounds.

In the opener, Jesse Gray, 154, Chicago, won a good clean decision over Earl Jones, 168, Milwaukee, with his clever style of boxing. This was Gray's debut into the professional ranks. Promoter Phil Valli drew into the till $46,000, which is almost a record for Milwaukee.

To all readers, the mail is heavy these days, so please, if you want an answer to your letter, enclose a three-cent stamp.

Promoters' attention: Lenny Myers stable of fighters is listed in the Managers' Directory of THE RING. The boxers are available on short notice in case you should have the need for good crowd-pleasers.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

BIG BOB BAKER, and I do mean big, weighing 224 and sporting a six foot three inch frame, methodically hammered Levi Bryant, 214, New York, into submission in two minutes and 56 seconds of their scheduled ten round main event at The Gardens. Referee Buck McTiernan wisely halted the bout when Bryant arose after a five count and stood leaning against the ropes in a dazed condition. Big Bob refused to be suckered in by Bryant who likes to bore in and whale away at the body. Instead the local boy back-pedaled in a methodical fashion and continuously poured on six and eight inch lefts and rights to the head and body of his opponent.

Bryant went down from a flurry of blows, and it is hard to tell which hand possesses the most dynamite. The writer has seen Baker drop his opponents with either hand. Baker punches very much like Joe Louis did at the peak of his career but is plagued with brittle hands and should he be able to overcome this handicap we believe that he is only twelve months away from the heavyweight title.

Tim Dalton, 142, Chicago, proved a little too ringwise for young Don Alderson, 145, Canonsburg, Pa., and won the unanimous decision in the eight round semi-final. Alderson was far from disgraced even though his opponent had several years' experience on him. If Alderson is to go places he will have to meet cuties like Dalton on the way and gain from experience.

Arnold Curry, 141, Uniontown, Pa., won the unanimous verdict over Buddy Walls, 149, Sharpsburg, Pa., in a very interesting six.

Joe Sebees, 152, Duquesne, Pa., won the nod over Carl Smith, 148, Braddock, Pa., in a four and Joe Green, 141, Clairton, Pa., was awarded a T.K.O. over Eddie Miller, 131, Pittsburgh, in 53 seconds of the last round of the scheduled four round opener when Referee Tarzan McGivern halted the bout.

The new local Boxing Commissioner is John D. Holahan, former Graduate Manager of Athletics at Duquesne University and also Business Manager of the Pittsburgh Steelers. Mr. Holahan has met with great success in the sporting world and local boxing will improve and thrive under his leadership.

David Wander and Sid Weinberg are planning to operate an outdoor arena during the summer months and have chosen as their matchmaker the personable little Joe Lavara, trainer of Lee Sala and other topnotchers in the past.

Harry Bobo, local heavyweight of a few years ago, was at ringside for the Baker-Bryant fight. Bobo, perhaps one of the greatest heavies to lace on a glove, was sidelined by the loss of an eye suffered in the ring.

One of the judges for the Baker-Bryant Fight was Wee Willie Davies who campaigned as a bantamweight several years ago and who is perhaps the only former fighter in the world today who went back to school after his fighting days were over and studied hard and long enough to earn his B.A. and M.A. degrees. Wee Willie is teaching in one of the Pittsburgh schools.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

CPL. BOBBY BICKLE, soldier at Fort Riley, Kan., recently fought his way through the Topeka Golden Gloves tournament to be crowned lightweight champion. Then the redheaded Kansan fought his way through the Kansas City tournament and gained a berth on the team journeying to Chicago. Again it was the same story, the terrific punching Bickle belted his way through the "Tournament of Champions" to win the National Golden Gloves championship at Chicago. On the Chicago *Tribune's* inter-city team against New York at Madison Square Garden, Bickle won again. After a short rest, returning to Chicago, Bickle then annexed the International Championship in the 135-pound class by beating the European champion. Bickle, a native of Kansas, is one of the most promising lads to come along in quite a while. Should he decide to turn from the army as a career to turn away from the army as a career to the the professional ranks this writer predicts he will go far. Besides skill, Bickle possesses a devastating punch in either hand.

At the Chicago Stadium on the Johnny Bratton-Charlie Fusari card, George Sherman, whose only loss in recent years was to Harry Matthews, nosed out a close six-round decision over Chief Alvin Williams, full-blooded Caddo Indian from Oklahoma. Sherman, although a light hitter, throws many short punches, depending upon piling up points to win.

Williams, a notoriously slow starter, began to come to the front in the fifth and sixth rounds, but Sherman had already piled up a decisive lead.

Billy Sudduth, Kansas and Missouri's welterweight champion, has just about fought himself out of opposition. Battling Bill is so good few of the lads in this vicinity will have anything to do with him.

There has been little activity in this vicinity in the professional ranks but large air bases opening at Topeka and Wichita may indicate another boom in boxing when the fall comes.

Your writer at present is writing from Ward A-13, Veterans Hospital, Topeka, Kansas, but hopes to be out and about soon—so letters to me should be sent to Max Yeargain, 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka. Telephone 2-4188.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

THE I.B.C., headed locally by George Carson and Emory Jones, gave St. Louis another excellent fight card on April 4 when they matched Vern Mitchell, 196, with the hard-punching Wesbury Bascom, 177, of East St. Louis, Ill. This was Bascom's first main event and he proved definitely by taking a unanimous decision from Mitchell that he is to be taken most seriously in his campaign for national recognition. Bascom, outweighed 19½ pounds, paced himself like a veteran for the ten-round distance and finished the stronger. Mitchell suffered a small cut beneath the left eye as well as a slight swelling. It was the left hooks and hard right hand of Bascom to the mid-section of Mitchell that turned the tide.

In the early rounds Bascom punched to the body while Mitchell was strictly punching for the head. About mid-way in the fight, Bascom started mixing them up to the head and to the body and in the seventh round the bell saved Mitchell from a knockdown from a hard right to the head. Bascom has been heralded since his amateur days as a future title-holder and left no doubt in the minds of the 3206 paying fans that he is to be reckoned with in the future.

In the co-featured ten-rounder, Virgil Akins, protege of Lou Wallach, won a hotly contested battle from Bud Smith of Cincinnati. It was a slam-bang fight with Akins throwing the harder punches. He hurt the Cincinnati lad in several rounds. Smith with a good defense, staved off the knockout punch in several rounds. The first was Smith's best round. He hurt Akins near the end of the round, but, from then on it was Akins all of the way, with the exception of the tenth.

Complete results follow: Wesbury Bascom, East St. Louis, Ill., 176½, decisioned Vern Mitchell, Detroit, 196, in ten rounds. Benny Kessler, referee. Virgil Akins, St. Louis, 137½, outpointed Bud Smith, Cincinnati, 136½, in ten rounds. Bob Ingham, referee. Ed "Bear Cat" Wright, Omaha, 230½, decisioned Jack Thurman Wilson, St. Louis, 185½, in four rounds. Dick Young, referee. Joe Arthur, Indianapolis, 155½, outpointed Pennington Brown, St. Louis, 154½, in six rounds. Dick Young, referee.

Jimmy Thomas, St. Louis, 126, decisioned Gene Dale, St. Louis, 126, in six rounds. Bob Ingham, referee. Judges, Al Graf, Gene Farrel and Howard Hess. Gross gate $7157.25.

Rex Layne is being considered for the next Bascom card. Personally I think that they are jumping the gun on that one. Bascom is just a light-heavy and why keep feeding him heavies, especially at this stage of the lad's career. There are a lot of fighters in his weight that are busy now and looking for fights, namely Bob Satterfield, Bob Murphy, Bert Lytell and a host of others. Surely it would be comparatively easy to get an opponent for Bascom who could come in under 180. Why kill the goose that laid the golden egg?

Send all news for this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, De Soto, Missouri.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES
By M. Dominguez

BEFORE a crowd of 13,852 excited fans at the Detroit Olympia, Ez Charles kept his crown in his bout with Jersey Joe Walcott, but only after a fight that left the fans in doubt. Jersey Joe was down for a nine-count in the ninth round and was belted considerably in the other rounds. But between these beltings Walcott shook and jarred Charles often. This bout was fully described by THE RING editor in the last issue. Ray Barnes defeated Kid Alphonzo. Detroit's own Joe Garzo, who by the way, walked off with the Detroit Sports Guild trophy as the outstanding Fighter of the Year, at the annual banquet, which was held in the Grand Ballroom of the Book Cadillac, won a T.K.O. over Eddie Reynolds in the second round. Joe Giambra T.K.O.'ed Kid Bartley in three. Ringo Harris defeated John Hubbard in four. Earl Sudduth defeated Willie Browning in four.

Ray Barnes states that the credit for his win over Chuck Hunter is due to the fact that he watched Hunter box on TV, and therefore knew just what to expect when he met Hunter at the Olympia and Ray added to his string of victories. Joe Garza drew with Shamus McCray. . . . Cassel Tate T.K.O.'ed Walt Johnson. Chuck Davey K.O.'ed Tony Ealy in the first. Joe Giambra T.K.O.'ed Mel Reed in one. Bill Tisdale defeated Moses Ward and Johnny Nickols T.K.O'ed Hank Gonska.

Barnes a few days later was matched with Hunter for the St. Nick's of New York, but the draft board refused to grant him permission to leave the state.

The fight fans of the great town of Flint, Mich., turned out in numbers to see Embrel Davidson prove that he is on his way to the top of the ladder. Big Bill Weinberg of Chelsea, Mass., put Davidson on the canvas in the seventh round for the count of eight, but Davidson came back and gave Weinberg a whipping he won't forget for some time. Although Weinberg was still on his feet, the referee stopped the milling at 2:35 of the final round with Davidson the victor. Lester Felton stopped Sammy Mastrean in the sixth round. Tommy Darrough won a first-round T.K.O. over Joey Russo. Johnny Summerlin needed only 55 seconds to dispose of Bat Masterson, and George Powell won over Frank McLendon in the four-round opener.

I would like to correct the papers that stated that it was Joe Weinberg that Davidson beat, as it was Billy Weinberg.

Jack Waina writes from Korea that he is receiving considerable mail. Let's keep them going, boys.

Send your comments to M. Dominguez, 6015 McClellan, Detroit 13, Mich. Walnut 5-9618.

BALTIMORE BOXING AND WRESTLING NEWS
By Joe Diehl

BALTIMORE—Boxing bouts were televised here for the first time last month (April), Promoter Benny Trotta, local promoter, announced that arrangements had been completed with a brewing company to bring the bouts to TV on a ten-week trial basis. It marks the first time that pro boxing bouts have ever been televised in Maryland. The gates have been lean in recent weeks, and personally the writer doesn't feel that video will help the attendance, although of course, what with the additional fee the simulated sight shows will bring, the amount of take in the till with which to pay off the fighters and varied hired hands figures to pick up. The pro wrestling shows have been televised successfully here for some time, and Promoter Ed Contos has had little cause for complaint.

Elmer Barksdale, local featherweight, was held to a draw by Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma City, in the main ten round bout at the Coliseum. It was the first time Elmer failed to reward his home town followers with a win. It was so close, in fact, that the officials found themselves in complete disagreement, with there being considerable disparity in the voting. Judge Jack Portney recorded Heinold as the winner, five to four with one round even. Referee Charley Baum gave four rounds to each, ruled two rounds even. Judge Benny Goldstein gave his nod to Barksdale, six to four. There were no knockdowns, but a low blow thrown by Barksdale in the fifth heat was figured to be the difference. Barksdale scaled 132¾ to 131 for Heinold.

Jesse Manigault stopped Kid Crockett in the fourth round in a battle of heavyweights. Crockett greased the canvas for a nine count in the fatal round. Both are Baltimore boys. Ben Harrison copped a majority duke over Willie Simmons who himself was a victim of a low wallop in the third; Curtis Wade decisioned Marvin Barefoot, Billy Francis rung up a third round T.K.O. of Charley Diggs and Carl Coates stopped Benny Spinelli in the first session. All involved were local scrappers.

Another fight card at the Coliseum saw Snuffy Smith, 133, Rochester lightweight, thump out a decisive win over Ronnie Harper, 137, Charleston, W. Va. It was obviously an overmatch for Harper who was decked via a left hook in the eighth stanza.

Willie Simmons, 198, Aberdeen, stopped George Brooks of Washington, 184, in the second; Angelo Kaifos, 141½, made it four straight starchings when he lowered the boom on Russell Spencer, 139, in 1:12 of the first round; and Lester Reed, 180, T.K.O.'ed Al Battle, 170, when a cut eye caused Battle to quit after two rounds in which he had been in front.

Also, Ben Harrison, 208, of Washington, outpunched Max Baird, 194, and Marvin Barefoot, 150, gained a four-round opening decision over Charlie Purvis who came in at 158.

The previous card saw Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 140, Detroit, eke out a split ten-round win over Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 139½, of Rochester. Smith moved out in front in the early rounds, but a determined body pounding meted out by the Michiganer wore the "Snuffy One" down in the middle rounds and earned Jones the divided nod.

In the co-featured ten-rounder, Ross Virgo, 148¾, ex-Olympic boxer, now campaigning out of Rochester, outpointed Johnny Cunningham, 146½, Baltimore, by a wide margin. Angelo Kaifos, 140, stopped John Henry Walker, 141½, in one; Jesse Manigault, 186, floored Big Ben Harrison, 210, Washington, 15 seconds before the bell ending the four round scrap, and won the decision, while in the opener Jimmy Richmond, 138, put the chill on Rocky Cionnose, 140, of Elkton, Md., in the first.

Wrestling fans saw Antonnio Rocca return to a sellout house which was called the largest fan assemblage to watch a grappling show here since World War II. It took the "acrobatic wonder man" just 20 minutes to dispose of the unruly Golden Terror. Other tangles found Lou Plummer measuring Ken Ackles, Paul and Bob Lortie stopping the team of Chris and Babe Zaharias, and Bobby Ford pinning Kola Kwariani.

Also, another grappling card found the brother team of George and Bobby Becker winning two straight disqualification falls over the Zaharias Brothers, the Midgets, Little Beaver and Tiny Roe ganging up on Pancho The Bull and Irish Jackie, and Lou Plummer drawing with Bobby Ford. Ali Bey opened the show by pinning Jack Briton in ten minutes.

Still another wrestling extravaganza found The Golden Terror besting Lou Plummer in five minutes, Bob Lortie winning over Babe Zaharias in 20 minutes, and Lillian Bitters defeating June Byers in a special women's match. Also, Chief Little Fox and Cue Ball Rush battled to a stalemate and Jack Dillon pinned Steve Gob.

Most recently, an all star card found Paul Lortie, rugged Canadian, halting The Golden Terror in 16 minutes, while in other scrambles, Clyde Stevens and Tom Steele, newcomers here, bested the tag team of Natie Brown and Abe Stein, and Ali Bey grappled to a standoff with Chick Garibaldi. A special match found Carol Cook the winner over Mars Bennett in a femme affair.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

BUFFALO fight fans are now watching television for their professional boxing shows. The promoters here show little inclination to gamble with mediocre boxers in headline bouts. And who can blame them? A proposed benefit show for Jimmy Slattery, the one-time light-heavyweight star, has been cancelled. The Fairview and Hudson clubs were going to offer a big show jointly promoted by the two organizations. Lack of atractive talent caused them to drop the matter.

Here and There: Mike Scanlon is keeping Joey Giambra busy in out of town rings. . . . Joey has won two consecutive battles in Detroit. . . . Jimmy Duffy of Lockport, who was once one of America's best welterweights, is ill and is being treated at Buffalo Veterans Hospital. Jimmy was a soldier in World War One. After the war he returned to the ring for about four years. Bert Finch, one of the best managers in the fight game, may take a crack at the promoting end of the game soon. Junior Singer expects to land a big match for the Hudson club early this summer.

The wrestling game is terrific in Buffalo and up-state New York. Big Ed George had over 10,000 fans at his show April 6 when "The Great Togo" threw Emil Badui. George has ten or more clubs running shows every week.

Thanks a million to those fans in England, Ireland, Scotland, South Africa and Australia who sent me newspapers. I appreciate them.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

JIMMY DALEY, manager of Dynamite Joe Rindone, was considered at one time one of the best amateur boxers in the East. He has done a wonderful job in handling the Roxbury middleweight who, at the present time, is ranked as one of the leading contenders for the middleweight title.

Jack Sharkey, ex-heavyweight champion of the world, is devoting most of his time to fishing. He very often officiates as referee at big wrestling shows.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 149, New Bedford, fought a ten-round draw with Billy Andy of Providence, R. I.

Providence, R. I.—Cesar Brion, 194, Argentina, outpointed Tiger Ted Lowry, 184½, New Haven, 10.

Holyoke, Mass.—Sammy Walker, 157, Springfield, outpointed Otis Graham, 160, Philadelphia, in 10.

Fall River, Mass.—Charlie Thompson, 142, Boston, kayoed Levis Cote, 144, Montreal, 2. George Chabot, 126, Fall River, outpointed Johnny O'Brien, 126, Boston, 6.

Bangor, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 133½, Bangor, kayoed Charlie Debow, 126½, Brooklyn, 7.

Holyoke, Mass.—Charlie Anglee, 156½, Pawtucket, R. I., outpointed Mel Brown, 166, St. Paul, Minn., 10. Ozzie Andrews, 137, New Haven, outpointed Bobby Polowitzer, 139, Hartford, 6.

Fall River, Mass.—Charlie Thompson, 142, Boston, kayoed Kid Pambele, 148, Nicaragua, 5. Billy Paul, 150, Cambridge, kayoed Freddie Small, 145, Boston, 4.

Hartford, Conn.—Rocky Marciano, Brockton heavyweight, stopped Harold Mitchell in the second round. It was the 32nd victory for the undefeated Bay Stater, who was making his first appearance since he suffered a broken right hand in Providence on January 29 in a fight with Keene Simmons.

Fall River, Mass.—George Araujo, 133, Providence, R. I., kayoed Hermie Freeman, 133, Bath, Me., 5. Johnny O'Brien, 123, Boston, outpointed Charlie Gomes, 121, Providence, R. I., 6.

Providence, R. I.—Roland LaStarza, 188½, New York, outpointed Keene Simmons, Bayonne, N. J., 10.

Boston, Mass.—Dynamite Joe Rindone, Roxbury, middleweight contender, and Paul Pender of Brookline drew in ten. Jimmy Daley, manager of Rindone, says that if his boy keeps on fighting as he is doing now, it won't be long before a match with Graziano in the ballpark will be in the making.

Lewiston, Me.—Larry Griffin, 134½, Lewiston, outpointed Dick Lundy, 134, Portland, Me., 10, for the lightweight championship of the State of Maine.

Providence, R. I.—Rocky Marciano put the TNT to Art Henri of Jamaica, L. I., in the ninth round at the Rhode Island Auditorium. It was a good fight. Rocky, by the way, is one of the heaviest punchers in the world with either hand.

Holyoke, Mass.—Charlie Anglee, 155½, Pawtucket, R. I., outpointed Honey Chile Johnson, 150, Philadelphia, in a real tough ten-round bout.

New Bedford, Mass.—Billy Andy, 151, Providence, R. I., outpointed Frankie Fay, 149, New Bedford, 10. Carey Mace, 154½, Hartford, Conn., T.K.O.'ed Frankie Rose 161, New Bedford, 6.

Attention: Fighters, managers wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By Grover A. Barbour

READING—Pat Byers, 149, won a hard-fought eight rounder over Johnny Pratt, 158, Washington, D. C. Elton Evans, Philly, and Kid Crockett, both 172, fought eight rounds to a draw.

In a sixer, Sherman Nelson, 120, beat Coffee Joe Wilkerson, 117, Washington, D. C. Tommy Hinnershitz, 125, Reading, knocked out Arty Johnson, 126, Philly, in three. Franky DiPiano defeated Joey Brown, both 126, of Philly, in four.

Reading—Pat Byers, 148, Reading, knocked out Chet Vinci, Utica, N. Y., 158, in two. . . . Sherman Nelson, 118, Reading, and Jesus Compos, 125, New York, fought eight hard rounds to a draw.

Nate Spellman, 160, Philly, made short work of Al Berry, 162, Philly, in a two-round K. O. Marvin Edelman, 160, Philly, K.O.'ed Jimmy White, Philly, in the first heat.

Pottsville — Harry Deputy, 135, Pottsville, gained revenge for his previous "long count" knockout by sending Manuel Batista, 130, to the canvas in 2:01 of the sixth. Rufus Berry, 175, Washington, D. C., chilled Jimmy Knight, 175, Philly, in the second. Chuck Bloss, 140, Wilkes-Barre, extended his streak of victories to 11 by chilling Al Ferguson, 146, Philly, in the fifth. The K.O. fever established, Herman Murphy, 137, Pottsville, sent Bob West, 136, Philly, to dreamland in 1:36 of the first. Tommy Hinnershitz, 125, Reading, won a decision in four over Sonny Nelson, 124, Wilmington, Del., Tony Fargineri, 141, Philly, kayoed Charley Jackson, 140, Camden, N. J., in 2:05 of the first.

Lancaster—Charley Earley, 141, Reading, and Brown Lee, 137, Harrisburg, fought a slugging match to an eight-round draw. Al Gaulietere, 134, Washington, Pa., easily won in another eight over Johnny Baker, Philly, weighing 130. Billy Morris, 133, Washington, Pa., and Marvin Hickman, 130, Philly, fought a six-round Pier Six brawl with Morris the winner. Johnny Boston, 150, Philly, and Al Smithers, Philly, fought another bruiser in four with Smithers winning.

Mt. Carmel—Ralph Kid Gonzales, 150, Mt. Carmel, fighting under the name of Johnny Lombardo in New York, knocked out Bob Cedar, 152, Troy, N. Y., in the fifth. Al Capers, 140, Philly, won a hard fought decision over Dick Stern, 136, who never fails to please in six. Al Howard, 160, Wilmington, Del., T.K.O.'ed Bill Downing, 160, Philly, in the third. James Knight, 162, Baltimore, won by a K.O. in the third over Joe Hinkle, 160, Mt. Carmel. In the opener, Johnny Kramer, 145, Lebanon, won in four over Al Ferguson, 145, Philly.

Mt. Carmel Club has been consistently drawing better crowds than the other clubs.

Harrisburg—Al Gaulitere, 131, Washington, Pa., had to go all out to win over Gene Butler, 130, Baltimore, in the top eight. In the second eight of a double windup Shelby Langford, 160, of Philly, scored a T.K.O. over Tex Newby, 169, Washington, D. C., in the fourth. Newby suffered a broken hand.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

RUGGED Nick Barone, 178½, Syracuse's light-heavyweight contender, hammered out a clear cut decision over Duilio Spagnola, 184, strong Boston heavyweight, in a ten-round slugging match, at the Coliseum. A slim crowd of 2,930 fans paid $5,100.50 to view the battle. Many figured Nick would blast Duilio completely out of the picture in two or three rounds. But Spagnola turned out to be one tough boy.

The rivals slugged toe-to-toe most of the way. There was a lot of damaging infighting, Nick scoring effectively with left and right hooks. Duilio stayed right in there and while he could not match Barone for power, Spagnola made it rough for the Bull. The New Englander used his greater reach and poundage to advantage but didn't quite have enough to keep off the steadily boring in Barone. Both were in good condition. It was a rough mill the whole ten.

Glen Hendershot, 154, Endicott, and Shamus McRea, 153, Cleveland, fought a slam-bang six-round draw in the semi-final, put on after the main event. This was one of those give-and-take affairs and the fans loved it. John Henry Hicks, 135, knocked out Joe Leo, 134, Syracuse, in the fifth round of a scheduled six. Leo was holding his own and going along fairly well until the roof fell in. A draw ended the four-round punching bee between Alfredo Pescatore, 133, Little Falls, and Frankie Betts, Syracuse, 133. Pat Manzi, up and coming young Syracuse 148-pounder, stopped Tony Ely, 149½, Oneida, in the third. Mal Witteman, 145, Binghamton, outpointed LeRoy Jackson, 143, Syracuse, in the opening four-round number.

Syracuse fans have two bouts that would draw record crowds if the matchmakers of the two local clubs can make them. One would bracket Joey DeJohn, the Golden Boy of local pugilism, with Ernie (The Rock) Durando, while the other big gate attraction would pit Jake LaMotta, dethroned middleweight champion, against Nick (Bull) Barone.

A product of the Golden Gloves and a youngster to watch in the welterweight class is Pat Manzi, North Side Italian lad. Pat won 17 straight amateur scraps and has done all right as a pro, five in a row. Ross Moran, one-time amateur mitt wielder and Army featherweight champ, is doing a nice job bringing Pat along.

Johnny DeJohn informs us his brother Mike, who tips the beam at 198 pounds, will turn professional. Mike is 22 years old, has engaged in 9 amateur bouts and won 7 by knockouts. He is fast, a terrific hitter with both hands and handles himself like a veteran. Ralph DeJohn, ex-light-heavyweight contender, is grooming Mike.

Another ex-amateur who is slugging his way right into the fistic picture is Tony Gullotta, 147-pounder. Tony has stopped 7 of his 9 amateur foes and has already launched his pro campaign. Tony won his initial start. The three, Manzi, DeJohn and Gullotta are pals, all train together, all look like future stars.

Left-Hooks: Syracuse's huge Memorial Auditorium will be ready for boxing in the fall. . . . Some grand fistic attractions are in the making for the new building. . . . Both the Central City Club and the Syracuse Sporting Club are after dates in the new arena. . . . If you are in Syracuse at any time stop at Johnny Dell's North Side gym and watch the fighters train. . . . Dell's training time is 12 noon to 9 in the evening. . . . Stanley Cooper, the old Utica Wildcat of the amateur days, still resides in Utica. . . . We have received a dozen letters from various fans asking about Stan who was one of the greatest two-fisted sluggers we have ever seen in action. . . . Jake Rosenbloom loves to recall those thriller-dillers Mickey Barron used to put on with George LaRocco, Tony Canzoneri and Vince Gambrione. . . . No less than 12 applications for drink and eat locations are pending in the neighborhood bounding the new Memorial Auditorium.

COVERING PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

TOMMY CAMPBELL, 137½, Los Angeles, made his local debut a success at the Arena in a show staged by Herman Taylor in co-operation with Frank Palumbo for the Philadelphia Fellowship Commission.

Campbell unanimously defeated Calvin Smith, 137, Philadelphia, in a ten-round bout. At the bell in the first round, Campbell unleashed a swift one-two to the chin and dropped Smith in a neutral corner which seemed to knock all the fight out of him. Campbell made a good impression with the local fans and in our book is quite a fighter.

Promoter Herman Taylor brought Campbell here on short notice as a substitute for lightweight champion Ike Williams. We will see more of Campbell here in the near future.

Frankie Sodano, 127½, Philadelphia, made a very good impression in a local ring since his last fight here in October, 1949, when he knocked out Johnny Lemons, 130, Stamford, Conn., in the second round. Sodano dropped his opponent twice before the referee counted the New Englander out. Sodano scored his 33rd victory in 34 pro bouts.

In his first appearance here, Clarence Smith, 188, Los Angeles, displayed plenty of class when he knocked out Baby Dutch Culbertson, 191, New York, in the second round. Henry hit the deck in the first round in what seemed to be more of a push than a punch.

Charley Spicer, 150, won a hard-fought eight-round bout over Honeychile Johnson, 148, in a duel of local rivals.

Lloyd Tate, 155, and Billy Whye, 147, both Philadelphians, stormed through six rounds to a Tate decision. This is a sure repeater in the near future.

Results at the Met: Lester Felton, Detroit, 148, gave Bobby Lee, Baltimore, 148, a boxing lesson and stopped him in the eighth of a ten-round bout. In the early rounds, Lee moved in continuously, but was met by Felton's fast and accurate punching, which repeatedly drove him away. Early in the eighth, Felton drove four punches into Lee's face. He measured him with right hands and Referee Charley Faggert stepped in to stop the fight.

In the six-round semi, Santa Bucca, Philadelphia, 143, outpointed Dick Stern, 139½, Reading.

In the other all-Philadelphia preliminaries: Freddy Dukes, 141, drew with Nate Spellman, 144, in six; Little Beau, 119½, won over Franny DiPiano, 122½, in six. In the four-rounder, Tony Farginere, 141, T.K.O.'ed William Danford, Camden, 141, in the second round.

Terry Moore, Baltimore, 160, defeated Bee Bee Wright, Harrisburg, 155, in eight rounds at the Met.

Joe Giardello, Philadelphia, 156, won over Primos Cutler, 153, Philadelphia, in eight rounds. Tony Martin, Philadelphia, 137½, decisioned Joe Bishop, Philadelphia, 136½, in six. Marvin Edelman, Philadelphia, 162, K.O.'ed George Spartan, Philadelphia, 167, in the second round. Mario Marino, Philadelphia, 186, K.O.'ed Herb Campbell, Philadelphia, 210, in the third round.

The writer can be reached at Room 200, Subert Bldg., 250 S. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

HARTFORD AUDITORIUM—Del Flanagan, 134½, unbeaten St. Paul, Minn., scrapper, kept his skein unmarred by punching out an easy ten-round decision over Billy Liggett, 132, Trenton, N. J. Liggett had fought Flanagan here in 1949 in a fairly close fight, so was accepted as a late substitute for Johnny Marino. The New Jersey Negro was dropped in the fourth round from a series of three solid blows. In the eighth round, Flanagan caught a solid right flush on the whiskers which only stung him into a knockout attempt. Del carried the attack into the ninth round and again had Liggett in a bad way. There were no dissenters to the decision.

Herb Tessier, 152½, Springfield, Mass., proved too rugged for Jimmy Bethea, 151, New York, in a six-spot filled with action. In another sixer, Carey Mace, 152, Hartford, outboxed Johnny Noel, 155, New York, to take the decision. The remainder of the card was made up of semi-pro bouts.

Hartford Auditorium—Rocky Marciano, 186, Brockton, Mass., was fed a soft touch in Harold Mitchell, 181½, Atlantic City, N. J., whom he kayoed in the second round. Mitchell, who has not won a fight since turning pro, was game and willing. He made what fight there was in the first round, but was no match for The Rock once he unleashed his attack in the second round. He was spilled three times before Referee Lou Bogash halted the bout.

Bobby Dalton, 146, Hartford, held Eddie Oliver, 142, Windsor Locks, to a surprise six-round draw. Charley Wright, 139, New York, outgamed Al McLellan, 135, Hartford, in another six-spot. Joe Plouffe, 170, Waterbury, ruined the pro debut of Angelo Cassemasse, 173½, Thompsonville, whom he stopped in the fourth round. Pat Mallane, 133, Union City, slugged out a four-round draw with Lem Harvey, 135, New York, in the opener.

Waterbury: Buckingham Sports Center—Charley Earley, 147½, San Francisco, was given a disputed eight-round decision over Tommy Ciarlo, 148, Waterbury, by Referee Frankie O'Brien, who scored the fight 38-37 for Earley. A check of the scorecard showed that he had Ciarlo ahead by that margin. It was a bruising fight all the way. Ciarlo scored the only knockdown in the second and had things his own way in that frame. The round was scored in Earley's favor. Tony Paoli, Ciarlo's manager, is protesting the decision.

Charley Eagle, 195, veteran Cheshire battler, started another comeback by whipping Jimmy Rousse, 176, Albany, N. Y., in eight hard-fought rounds. Eagle at 36, was making his first ring appearance in three years. Beach Jones, 168, Naugatuck, turned pro by holding Joe Plouffe, 169, Waterbury, to a draw in a four-round slugfest. Pat Mallane, Union City lightweight, experienced little difficulty in disposing of Red Top Nelson of Hartford in the first round.

Here and there around the state—The Hartford Auditorium has been closed not only to boxing but for all sports. The building had been leased from the Connecticut Company who had originally used the building as an office and carbarn. There is a rumor that the building will be sold in the very near future. . . . With the announcement that Nat Rogers will be the new matchmaker, New Haven fans can expect some fistic action at the Arena ere long. . . . Connecticut referees have been experiencing trouble with their arithmetic lately. In addition to the mixup in Waterbury on the Ciarlo-Earley fight, Referee Lou Bogash altered figures on his round scoring to balance the draw decision he rendered in the Dalton-Oliver fight in Hartford. . . . Carey Mace, Hartford middleweight, now married and settled down, looks like the bright prospect he was a few years ago. During the month he whipped Johnny Noel, Johnny Luz and Clinton Perry. . . . Danny Falcone, Manchester featherweight, is long overdue to get back into the win column. Danny has a lot of natural ability, but needs better condition to maintain the leads that he is able to build up in the early rounds. . . . Jimmy Kingsley has changed the location of his Charter Oak Gym in Hartford to the corner of Main and Church streets. He has a good site and a nice clean gym. His Cee Beau Willie, Negro lightweight, turned pro on a recent Holyoke card. . . . It was noted in the May RING issue Western New England column by George (Kid) Ross that this writer has moved to Agawam, Mass. It was news, particularly as I am still living in Hartford and have never entertained any ideas of moving to Agawam.

This writer's address is still 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

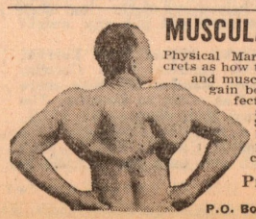
WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

HOLYOKE, MASS.—Charlie Anglee won a ten round decision over Mel Brown, St. Paul, Minn., in a great battle here. Anglee, from Pawtucket, R. I., came off the floor twice, but by his courage and cleverness, forged to victory. He received an unanimous decision. Ozzie Andrews of New Haven, Conn., won a split decision over Bobby Polowitzer, Hartford, Conn., in a six round semi-final. Eddie Oliver, Windsor Locks, Conn., won over Charlie Wright, New York, in four. In other sixes, Jimmy Williams, Hartford, Conn., scored a TKO over Jimmy Williams of Holyoke, Mass., in the second, and Alex Fimbres, Phoenix, Ariz., won over Jesus Campos, N. Y., in six.

Holyoke, Mass.—Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., won a ten-rounder over Otis Graham, Philadelphia. It was rugged fighting. Teddy St. Jean, Providence, R. I., won a six-round semi over Jesus Campos, New York. Jeff Dyer, Springfield, Mass., heavyweight, won a six-rounder from Rocky Brown, Philadelphia. Ralph Jacobs, Newark, N. J., won a split four-round decision from Willie Cee, Hartford, Conn. Herb Tessier, Springfield, Mass., floored Tony Simarano, Worcester, Mass., three times in winning a four-round bout.

Holyoke, Mass.—Charlie Anglee, Pawtucket, R. I., won a ten-rounder from Clarence Johnson, Philadelphia. Jeff Dyer, Springfield, Mass., won a six-round bout from Grant Holmes, New York. Alex Fimbres, Phoenix, Ariz., won over Danny Falcone, Manchester, Conn., in a six-round semi. Bobby Dalton, Hartford, Conn., won a six-round bout from Howard Saligney, N. Y. Jimmy Witherspoon, New York, stopped Rankie Carroll, Springfield, in the second round of a six.

Holyoke, Mass.—Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., won an easy victory over George Roberts, Philadelphia, in ten rounds. Pat Mattina, Springfield, Mass., won over Rafael LaBoy, New York, in a four-rounder. Castro Calderon, New York, decisioned Danny Falcone, Manchester, Conn., in six. Joe Weiss, New York, beat Stanley Smith, New Haven, Conn., stopping him in the fourth. Ray Kraft and George Barante fought a draw.



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NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

HAVANA: Before a packed house at the Sports Palace, our own Kid Gavilan more than proved his superiority over Tommy Ciarlo, New Haven, by putting an end to their feud stopping the American in the eighth of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Gavilan, 146½, showed championship calibre, winning every round from Tommy and scoring two long knockdowns, first in the third, and again in the sixth round. Ciarlo was badly cut-up around the face when the referee interfered and stopped the fight in 2:47 of round eight.

A few weeks before, Gavilan also beat Ciarlo on points in ten rounds in Caracas, Venezuela.

In the Caracas fight they drew over $12,000, and here in Havana they drew $12,791.20, plus $4,000 for T.V. and radio rights, making a total of $16,791.20.

A few weeks after this fight Gavilan avenged another defeat by winning the unanimous decision in the Garden over middleweight Gene (Silent) Hairston.

Semi-Final: former middleweight champion, Lino Armeneros, 149½, stopped Che Olivera, 148½, in the third.

Armando (El Polaco) Lopez, 125¼, stopped Eligio Alvarez, 124½, in the fifth.

Sergio Silva, 121½, stopped Nelson Rodriguez, 124½, in the second, and Antonio Garcia, 124, stopped Roberto Domini, 124, in the opening round.

Havana: (At the Rafael Trejo's) Cuban lightweight champion, Rafael Lastre, 137½, stopped Orestes Diago, 136¼, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-round non-title bout.

Havana: Cuban flyweight champion, Black Pico, 112¼, looked in excellent form by easily outpointing Amado Mir, 110¼, in ten rounds. Pico won every round, and Mir was lucky to be on his feet at the end of the fight.

Kid Charolito, 151¾, stopped Gil Chavez, 149¾, California, in the third of another ten-rounder. Chavez was six times on the canvas before the referee stepped in to save the Mexican from further punishment.

Gus Ramos, 137, kayoed Amado Baquero, 138, in the third.

Sergio Rios, 137, stopped Francisco Oliva, 135, in the first; while Armando Diaz, 111¾, gained the curtain-raiser from Humbert Diaz, 116¾, in four rounds.

Gross Gate: $1,916.00.

Havana: Before a crowd that only paid $5,591.75, world's middleweight champion Ray Sugar Robinson boxed a five-round exhibition with stablemate Danny Womber.

Although Robinson's exhibition was superb, local promoters should know by now that our public paid to see an actual fight.

In the main-event, local Chico Varona, 150, suffered his first defeat in more than a year, when he was unanimously decisioned by the American, Jimmie King, 148, a really classy welter.

King won at least seven of the ten rounds, and there were very few moments during the fight that Varona had a look-in. Varona hadn't fought since last November and looked rusty.

Lorenzo Cabrera, 130½, stopped Armando Herrera, 130¼, in the sixth.

Oscar Suarez, 106½, gained a four-rounder from Orlando Rodriguez, 112; and Carlos Vazquez, defeated Enrique Ibanes, 117¼, also in four. Vazquez weighed 121¼.

To all fans: I can't send any photographs or records of fighters. For records get THE RING 1951 Record book, and for the photos write to "The Sports Palace," Paseo y Mar, Vedado, Havana, Cuba. Thanks.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO
By Mario Martino

RESULTS of the month: The opening show of the boxing season at the Sixto Escobar Stadium proved a success as close to a thousand fans sat in at the ball park to see Juan Venegas, 121, score a T.K.O. over Jose Colon Garcia, 126, in the sixth round.

Referee Siso Lizardi was forced to call a halt after Colon-Garcia was unable to continue fighting due to a partial paralysis of his right leg.

After a brief exchange Colon hit the canvas, made an attempt to get up on three occasions and finally had to be helped out of the ring when it became evident he could not put any weight on his right foot.

In the semi-final eight, Miguel Rosa Berrios, 118, eked out a close decision from Cocoliso Maldonado, 116¾. Rosa Berrios hit with more authority although not as often as Cocoliso. The best of the prelims saw Felix Hernandez, 117¾, come through with a surprise draw over the more experienced Pastor Casado, 118, in four exciting rounds which saw each pay a visit to the canvas.

Antonio Valle Lara, 112, threw nothing but left hooks to score a kayo in 2:47 of the first round over veteran Felipe Lorenzo, 112.

In the opening four, former Golden Glover Hector Kortright, 118, making his pro debut, scored a four-round decision over the ever-aggressive Angel Luis Santiago, 117½.

Miguel Rosa Berrios, 118, scored a sensational ten-round kayo over valiant Jose Francisco Ramos, 118, when Referee Siso Lizardi stopped the fight at 1:24 to save Ramos from further punishment.

There was little action in the first three rounds and from the fourth to the sixth Rosa Berrios took command with his heavier artillery although Ramos met him blow for blow. Ramos came back to cop the seventh by an edge but was unable to ward off Miguel's savage attacks in the last three rounds. The only knockdown in the contest was recorded in the ninth when Ramos was dropped for a nine count.

The big news on this card was the upset scored by Antonio Maumin, 116, over Benjamin Rosa, 114½. Rosa suffered his first defeat in nine pro starts. The fight in itself was a humdinger with the decision being close. The semi-final saw Juan Rios Fuentes, 147, score easily over southpaw Victor Juan Torres, 144, in eight rounds. Hector Kortright, 118, scored his second victory as a pro when he won decisively over Esteban Diaz, 118, in four rounds.

Jose Morell, 129, scored a four-round kayo over Rafael Maldonado, 133.

This writer may be reached at Box 5155, Puerta de Tierra, Puerto Rico.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. Steele

DICK (KID) HOWARD, maritime lightweight champion currently campaigning in United States rings, drew with Frankie Sodano and dropped a ten-round decision to Little Dynamite at Washington.

The Sydney Lyceum and only indoor boxing site was destroyed by fire. News reports state the late John L. Sullivan, who crusaded in the cause of temperance, lectured there.

Listed as a ring death in 1951 was Alex Chisholm, Ohio, N. S., middleweight, the Maritime's first ring fatality. Injured in a motor accident and complaining of body and head pains, his father, who did some fighting and members of the family, realized that he was in no condition to engage in a contest and tried to persuade him not to go through with it, but the game middleweight was determined to climb through the ropes as he feared of being called a quitter. A boxing commission should be formed in Antigonish County, which might prevent a repetition of the unfortunate accident.

Suggest the Canadian Boxing Federation clear up the situation that exists in the lightweight class, with a tournament to decide a Canadian lightweight champion.

With many letters from across Canada, America, England, Ireland, Australia, South Africa and Brazil, please be patient as replies are going through the mails.

Sorry we have no pictures. The Halifax Athletic Commission, St. John, N. B., and the Cape Breton Boxing Commission made a move in the right direction, becoming members of the Canadian Boxing Federation.

FROM BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

LUNA PARK in Buenos Aires was the battle ground of the Pan American Amateur Boxing Championships. Argentina was given the decisions in the eight classifications. The stadium was entirely too small for the event. Even standing room was at a premium.

On March 7th in the City of Cordoba, Rafael Merentino, the minute man of boxing here in Argentina, knocked out Julio Mellone in the sixth round, after having floored his rival in the fourth and fifth rounds.

March 10th at Luna Park, Angel Olivieri, 134, won a technical knockout over Hugo Villa, 134, in the seventh round. Olivieri caught Villa cold in the first round, after which Villa could not recuperate. Still, he put up a very game fight. Intake about $4,000.

March 17—Luna Park. Raul Angerami, 142, fought the Peruvian Rodolfo Lazo, 147. The judges declared it a draw but I thought that Lazo had won by an ample margin. In another stellar fight, Dante Nolasco won a technical knockout over Pedro Cuevas in the fifth round. Cuevas weighed ten pounds more than Nolasco. During the first few rounds Cuevas was ahead by virtue of better boxing but as the fight progressed, Nolasco took the upper hand by a fierce body attack.

March 24th, Luna Park. Three Uruguayan fighters met three local boys with the following results: Francisco Jorge, 148, fought a draw with Isaas Martinez, 147. Ramon Rios, 175, easily beat Smelton Soler, 174, on points. In the final ten-round fight, Dogomar Martinez, Uruguayan, forced Alfredo Giglio to quit in the ninth round. Intake $4,000.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

THE following were the results of fights staged during the month of March, all of which took place at the Arena Coliseo:

Gabriel Diaz, 126, outpointed Negro Sandoval, 126, in ten. Babe Rivera, 112, stopped Angel Iglesias, 112, in nine.

Memo Garmendia, 145, stopped Chico Escamilla, 144, in three. Fili Nava, 121, outpointed Tony Becerra, 122, in ten.

Julio Cesar Jimenez, 135, national lightweight champion, stopped Chucho Ruiz, 135, in the eleventh round of a twelve-round match for the belt which Julio retained. Lalo Gallardo, 136, drew with Pedo Biesca, 135, in ten.

Choforo Martinez, 145, stopped Roberto Rodriguez, 143, in nine. Mike Cruz, 112, stopped Baby Sandoval, 112, in six.

Mario Trigo, 136, outpointed Raul Esqueda, 136, in ten. Lino Botello, 116, outpointed Monito Flores, 113, former national flyweight champion, in ten.

Gabi Macias, 126, outpointed Chinito Young, 124, in ten. Morelia Kid, 127, outpointed Aztequita Poblano, 125, in ten.

Babe Gonzalez, 126, outpointed Pituka Perez, 126, in ten. The fight was the final one to find a challenger to meet the national featherweight champion for the title. Babe Vazquez, 132, outpointed Ramon Tiscareno, 134, in ten.

DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

KROONSTAD had its first professional show in years when national light-heavyweight champion George Hunter outpointed heavyweight George Bissett in a close ten-rounder. In the two eight-rounders, leading welterweight contender Danie van Graan gained a disputed decision over Duggie du Preez, and heavy Johnny Arthur K.O.'ed Johnny Risko, in three.

Punching Peter Galleymore, 143¾, Durban's ace welterweight, suffered his first pro setback when he retired in the eighth to unbeaten Danie van Graan, 144, at the local Beach Courts. The bout was for the vacant national 147-pound crown.

Van Graan boxed coolly, used his southpaw stance to advantage, and slowly wore down the aggressive Galleymore, dropping him four times in all. Peter just kept plugging at his task, but found someone just a bit too good for him. But both are great prospects with bright futures.

Ginger Jonker, 136, cracked his right on Manuel Mentz's chin to score a second-round K.O. Tiny Corbett, 113½, beat Johnny Engelbrecht, 115½, in a fifth-round stoppage. Bernard Nel, 133½, crashed his power-laden left into Ike Honeyball, 132, to end matters in the first. The K. O. story had a further chapter when bulky Martin Maartens, 223, failed to answer the bell for the third round against Jacobus Jansen, 188. In the only fight to go the distance, Alec Weisse, 160, was a winner all the way over Herby Galleymore, 156, in their four-rounder, but the judges voted for Galleymore.

South African fighters now campaigning in England are middleweight champion George Angelo, light king-pin Gerald Dreyer, flyweight champion Kalla Persson, Duggie Miller, Piet van Staden, Billy Wood, Duggie du Preez, Tony Lombard and now new 147-pound title-holder, Danie van Graan is to leave shortly.

Johnny Arthur became uncrowned heavyweight champion at the Wembley Stadium when he outpointed George Hunter over ten rounds. Arthur, 209¾, dropped Hunter, 180¼, four times before gaining a clear decision and retaining his unbeaten record.

New K.O. sensation among the big men is the giant Lou Strydom, who stopped former light-heavy champion Freddie Vorster in the sixth. Heavyweight champion Piet Strydom outpointed Tony Liversage in a supporting six-rounder.

Tony Habib, the outstanding Rand lightweight, was unlucky only to get a draw against Fanie van Graan in a good six-rounder. Des Williams was forced to retire in the third against Jackie Johnson in a featherweight bout because of a cut eye.

At Roodepoort, Joe Munro gained his third victory over Transvaal light-heavy champion Jack Krynauw, scoring a technical K.O. in the seventh.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

SIOUX CITY—The big fistic upset of the season took place at the Sioux City Auditorium when Nelson Levering of Macy, Nebr., scored a surprising T.K.O. over Gale Outhouse of South Sioux City, Nebr., in 2:22 of the eighth round of a hectic battle. It was the final event of a 10-round boxing card staged for the first time in the new Sioux City Auditorium. The South Sioux City welter opened fast, scoring often with hooks and jabs. Levering, a cool boxer, took his time and kept up a counter-punch attack. Several times he jolted Outhouse with a left hook or a smashing straight right.

In the fifth round Levering nearly stopped Outhouse in his tracks when he dropped him for a nine-count. He managed to get back on his feet and last the round. As early as the sixth round, the winner was in sight, but Outhouse, a willing mixer, moved in, frequently scoring with both hands. In the seventh round Outhouse was fading again and Levering dropped him with a stiff right, but he managed to last out the round. In the last round a vicious left staggered the former national Golden Gloves champion. Out on his feet, Referee Buddy Baer halted the slaughter at the 2:22 mark. Both boys scaled in around the welterweight limit.

Brother Gayus Outhouse stopped Jimmy Burton, St. Louis, but in order to keep the records in order, it was Paul Braxton of Omaha who was the victim, and not a Jimmy Burton of St. Louis. Phony names and fighters in Iowa have reached the drastic stage and the writer is out to uncover and expose such future activities. The bout between Braxton and Outhouse lasted just one round, being billed as an eight-rounder.

In the other bouts Harold Hulet, Macy, Nebr., welterweight, scored over the highly rated Gus Kempf of Aberdeen, S. D., in six rounds. Billy Haley of Sioux Falls scored over Bill Engel of South Sioux City in four rounds, and Eddie Milton of Omaha won a close decision over DeWayne DeCora of Macy, Nebr., in another four-rounder. Buddy Baer, former heavyweight contender, was third man for all the bouts. It was the first promotional venture of Leo Mahon and Don Emmick, and a good crowd was on hand.

Sioux City, Ia.—Sioux City amateur fighters made a trip to Slayton, Minn., and split four bouts with a group of St. Paul, Minn., champions. The results were as follows:

Harold and Don Gill carved out victories, while Ray Beacom and Bart O'Gara dropped close decisions. All four fought in the 1951 Golden Gloves at Sioux City and Harold Gil was a champion.

All bouts were three-round affairs, with Don Gill's split decision win over Everett Vaught of St. Paul one of the most exciting.

Last Minute Sparks—Tommy O'Loughlin, director of promotions for the Auditorium Activities, Inc., is dickering for several big name attractions for his boxing cards. . . . At this writing Leo Mahon and Don Emmick, South Sioux City promoters, have another boxing card coming up in the Sioux City Auditorium. . . . Charles, Ia., has moved in on the wrestling map with such men as Jerry Adam, Cyclone Lindstrom, Henry Kolin, middleweight champion, and Alvin Simms topping the card. . . . Armstrong, Ia., is also on the wrestling list with such men as Ardis Well, Bozo Brazil, Tom Gordon, Doug Henderson and Don Juan of Spain showing their wares. . . . Atlantic, Ia., has moved into the Atlantic Auditorium with both boxing and wrestling cards.

Several Sioux City amateur boxers showed their wares on a card at Randolph, Nebr. . . . Mike Brandt is the promoter and trainer of boxers at Colfax, Ia. . . . Vermillion, S. D., is going with amateur boxing cards. . . . Down at Omaha, Gayus Outhouse, South Sioux City, Nebr., welterweight, stopped Gene Jackson of Omaha in the seventh round of a billed eight-rounder. Billy Engil, South Sioux City, went to a draw with Ronnie Spain of Omaha in four rounds on the same card. (For complete results of this card see Omaha notes.)

"Pop" Terry is the promoter at Slayton, Minn.

NOTICE TO READERS

The cost of replying to letters from our readers is too great for THE RING to continue to pay it. If you want your query answered by mail, a stamped envelope must be enclosed. No answer will be forwarded otherwise.

. . . Alex Fisher is doing a fine job as a referee there. . . . Results of a boxing card mailed from Ponca, Nebr., have been mailed to Floyd Hayes at Omaha—all fistic results should be carried in the Nebraska department of THE RING so there won't be a repeat of the news. . . . Promoter Clarence Luke at Ottumwa, Ia., has a busy season of professional boxing cards coming up. . . . Managers and fighters would do well to contact him. . . . Miller, S. D., had 60 South Dakota amateur boxers in their three-day tournament. . . . A touring group of Japanese national wrestling champions are making a tour of the Middle West. . . . Ty Dillon, Harry Gibbons, Gus Nemitz, Frankie Williams, Bill Engle, Clayton Johnson, John Potter, Frankie Pasha are in demand as officials at the many amateur cards staged in this section.

Recently 160 entrants turned out for the Junior Gloves tourney sponsored by the Red Shield Boys' Club, proving that the youngsters like boxing and that it is a major sport. . . . If Jess Willard sees this, please get in touch with David G. Coapman, 677 Stone Road, Rochester, N. Y. . . . Popular boxing judges around South Dakota are Rollie French, Harold Schunk, Harold Blake and Bob Burns.

Notes and other news of interest for this spot must be in my hands by the fifth of each month. Mail same to Bill Hawkins at 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia. Our phone number is 8-6849. . . . Floyd Hayes, Nebraska correspondent for THE RING, has started a spring housecleaning program to expose boxers coming into Iowa and fighting under a different name, and this writer is going along with him.

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Ready for Delivery February 20, 1951

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

MUNICH—Conny Rux, Berlin, ex-light-heavyweight champion, was in grand form and outclassed his French opponent, LeFranc, who was forced to retire in round two. A straight right in heat two had the Frenchman in trouble and he went to the canvas for a count of nine. A left hook to the chin sent LeFranc down again and, as he rose to his feet at five, it was obvious that he was not in a fit condition to carry on. At the weigh-in, Rux tipped the scales at 81.5 kg and LeFranc, 78.7 kg.

Ex-bantam champion Hans Schomig, Germany, drew with the Austrian, Swoboda, over eight rounds.

Walter Demke, feather champion, knocked out Machart in seven rounds.

Werner Handtke knocked out Paul Rodewald in the sixth heat.

Hildesheim—Fifteen hundred fight enthusiasts saw their local boxer, Heinz Sander, ex-lightweight champion, knock out Karl Pinsdorf, Koln, in five rounds. In round three Pinsdorf took a count of nine from a left hook to the chin. Heat four saw Pinsdorf twice on the canvas and in the next round he was forced to take a count of nine before finally being knocked out.

Walter Blumenthal drew with Monnichhoff over six rounds.

Koln—Burl Charity, U.S.A., knocked out Heinz Balzer, Germany, in the last round of their six-round affair. Rudi Pepper outpointed Escher over six rounds. Winnfried Henne drew with Salfeld over six rounds.

Krefeld—Richard Vogt, Hamburg, was to have fought the light-heavyweight champion of Germany, Heinz Sachs, in an effort to regain his title which he lost to the present champion last year, but at the weighing-in Vogt was overweight and the bout was staged without the title being at stake. The bout resulted in a draw.

Hamburg—A Gottert-Englert promotion here in Hamburg, which had been given enormous publicity over the past month because of its talented program, ended in a huge disappointment for the large crowd.

It was expected that Piet Wilde, the Belgian champion, would be a stiff test for the German champion, Hein ten Hoff, but this main contest scheduled for ten rounds only lasted a few minutes.

The Belgian dropped to the canvas on three occasions without being hit, having pulled a knee muscle, and was unable to resume a standing position. He was hospitalized after the fight.

Al Hoosman, U.S.A., called off his bout with Heinz Neuhaus, and Steve McCall of Canada was brought in as a substitute, losing on points over ten rounds.

A lot was expected from Neuhaus, but not once did he produce the form that almost won him the title of this country. He was made to miss badly, lacked fire and did not take advantage of his opponent's openings.

Neuhaus received the verdict, but McCall won the applause of the crowd. The German left the ring in the midst of whistling and shouting of the angry crowd, who knew they had not seen their fellow countryman at his best.

The most exciting bout of the evening was a middleweight contest over eight rounds between Etienne Delannoit, Belgium, and Heinz Kemena, Germany, which ended in a draw.

It is a long time since I have seen two middles hitting so hard, yet surviving to hear the final bell. When they came out for the final heat Delannoit required the round if he was to share the points and this he took, which gave this grand fight the only result possible, a draw, a verdict which was appreciated both by boxers and crowd.

Al Hoosman, U.S.A., was scheduled to meet the ex-middleweight champion of Germany, Carl Schmidt, but had to withdraw owing to blood poisoning in his arm. His place was taken by the African, Sammy Wilde, who made a name for himself in Berlin on his first appearance in this country by staying the distance with Gerhard Hecht.

Wilde put up a grand showing against Schmidt but lost on points.

Schmidt dropped the Negro boy in the first round but Wilde fought back to stay the distance and to provide the German with plenty of trouble.

The full results follow:

Ernest Kohlsaat, Kiel, Germany, drew with Louis, Hamburg, Germany, in a lightweight contest over four three's.

Theo Baumjohann, Dortmund, Germany, outpointed Carl Symanski, Hamburg, Germany, in a four-round light-heavy contest.

At the Funkturm, Berlin, Promoter Joachim Gottert staged his most expensive, and without a doubt, the best program of the winter season. Altogether 44 rounds of boxing were scheduled and the program featured Stephane Olek, Aaron Wilson, Harry Bos and Sammy Wilde, all of whom were matched with German boxers.

Stephane Olek, ex-European champion, was to have met the local Berlin light-heavy, Conny Rux, but the latter, suffering from nerve pains in his left arm, the result of his two-round victory over LeFranc some two weeks before, had to call off and Wilson Kohlbrecher was brought in as a substitute.

This was the main bout of the evening and what seemed a certain points win for Olek resulted in a K.O. victory for Kohlbrecher in the final minute of the last round.

As they came out for round ten, I made the score (German recording 20 points each man per round) 176 points for the somewhat 30-pound heavier Kohlbrecher and 177 in favor of Olek. If the Frenchman had won the heat he would have won the fight, and on the other hand, if the German had taken the round it might well have been a draw.

The dramatic end came when the German landed a terrific right to Olek's chin which sent him back on his heels across the ring to land in a sitting position on the canvas. Olek came up at five but staggered around the ring, entitling the third man, Nispel, to continue the count as the boxer was not in a fit state to continue.

Aaron Wilson, the American living in France, opposed Heinz Seelisch, Kiel, Germany, in the second heavy affair of the evening and the latter was forced to retire in round three with a broken lower jaw.

Neither of the two men had ever been knocked out and on paper it promised to be an exciting affair, but resulted in a disappointing bout for all concerned.

In round three a left hook to the chin put the German to the canvas. The referee took up the count and at five Seelisch rose to his feet, but as the referee instructed them to box on, the German made signs that he was injured and did not wish to continue.

A magnificent performance was put up by the ex-welter champion of Holland, Harry Bos, who fought a draw with the German, Horst Garz, in eight rounds despite a severe injury to his left hand. In the opening round Bos had his opponent hurt and down on the canvas, but the bell came to Garz's rescue.

The 28-year-old Dutchman proved himself a favorite with the German crowd and often produced some of the clever moves that made him champion of his country so long.

Gerhard Hecht, Germany's No. 1 in line for the light-heavy title of his country, which is at present held by Heinz Sachs, was in grand form to outpoint Sammy Wilde, Africa, over six rounds.

Other results:

Fredy Teichmann, Berlin, drew with Robert Gaffron, Berlin. Teichmann was often at sea and worried by his opponent's non-stop attacks and had to go on the defensive. Had Teichmann been the aggressor he might well have won.

Jimmy Lyggett, Berlin, the colorful middle, was held to a draw by Eric Puhlmann, Halberstadt. Both fights were middleweight bouts over six rounds.

Summary of card:

Wilson Kohlbrecher, Osnabruck, Germany, knocked out Stephane Olek, France, in ten rounds. Heavy contest.

Aaron Wilson, U.S.A., knocked out Heinz Seelisch, Kiel, Germany, in three rounds. Heavy contest.

Gerhard Hecht, Berlin, Germany, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Africa, over six rounds. Light-heavy contest.

Harry Bos, Holland, drew with Horst Garz, Magdeburg, Germany, over eight rounds. Welter contest.

Erich Puhlmann, Halberstadt, Germany, drew with Jimmy Lyggett, Berlin, Germany, over six rounds. Middle contest.

Robert Gaffron, Berlin, Germany, drew with Fredy Teichmann, Berlin, Germany, over six rounds. Middle contest.

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CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

JOHNNY GRECO, seemingly headed for fistic oblivion, has bobbed right back into the limelight here. In fact, Johnny is back in the kind of "gravy" spot that few fighters enjoy, especially these days—one of the principals in a "better-than-fifty-grand gate" with Rocky Graziano on April 23. Flashing some of his old form, Greco retained his Canadian welter crown by stopping game, speedy Gaby Ferland in the ninth of a scheduled 12-rounder that headlined Matchmaker Dave Castilloux's second offering under the auspices of the newly formed Canadian Athletic Promotions at the Montreal Forum.

Greco bored in relentlessly, forced Ferland to trade punches, and it was a fiery battle all the way with Greco gradually slowing up his local rival, a two-time challenger. Greco floored Ferland for an eight-count in the ninth and was battering him savagely when Referee Tommy Sullivan, Canada's best third man, wisely halted it. It was a lively, entertaining battle. The gate was slightly under $14,000.

Both hit the 147-pound mark on the scales, though Greco had to work off a pound to make a second weigh-in. Evidently it had no weakening effect as he displayed more speed and fire than he's shown in two years.

Rocky Brisebois, rising local welter, 149, turned in an impressive, hard-hitting performance to stop Tommy Varsos, 151, Milwaukee, in the fifth. Brisebois looks better every time out and we figure him as the only real threat around for Greco's Canadian welter title. Jean Richard, 141, Montreal, and Young Junior, 136¾, Springfield, battled to an eight-round draw. It was a hard-fought but not spectacular contest. Rene Trudeau, 137, and Aime Gauthier, 136, went a fiery six heats to a good draw. Noel Paquette, 137¾, won the easy way in the first round when Jerry Cannon, 138, sustained a badly cut eye.

Stray Shots—Roy Wouters, Canadian middleweight champion, is going good in Philadelphia rings. . . . After his brilliant debut in hanging the K.O. on Charlie Douglas in four heats after coming off the floor, he slambanged his way to a unanimous verdict over Joey Diatello in a main bout. . . . These fights are prepping him for what Manager Rene Chauvin hopes will be some lucrative Montreal shots this spring and summer. . . . Aime Gauthier scored a clean-cut win over Rene Trudeau in the eight-round headliner at the St. James Market Hall. . . . Nick Primiani started his comeback in fine fashion on the same card by handily whipping Levis Cote.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Arturo H. LaConte

BABY GREEN, 117, after battling unsuccessfully against such lightweights as Kid Allen and Baby Hawkins, pulled himself down to his bantamweight division to win Panama's 118-pound title via five-frame kayo over veteran Cesar Leal, 117¼. The 19-year-old Green made his debut as main go fighter in lovely fashion. It was a masterpiece which left Panama's boxing fans dumbfounded. In the opening round Leal landed quite a few of the punches with which he licked Kid Zefine, Kid Chocolate II, Simon Vergara and Sammy Medina; but apparently these clouts tickled the youthful Green instead of hurting him as he laughed and moved in for the kill.

In a co-ten Sammy Medina, 124, took the measure of veteran Tolentino Diaz, 130. Diaz, who substituted for Luis Thompson, was no match for the Indian. The Panama Boxing Commission did not allow Thompson to battle Medina because he came in at 130 pounds.

Vince Worrell, another up-and-coming rookie, defeated Black Bill in a four, while James Milton came all the way from behind to down Baby Valentine in a four.

Federico Plummer, 128, continued his winning ways by outclassing Miguel Acevedo, 130, of Cuba, in a featured ten-round bout. Handling Acevedo proved to be a small matter for the local lad, who won eight frames with two even rounds.

Cisco Kid, 112½, gave Baby Innes, 115½, perfect shelling in a four-rounder. Innes hit the deck in the third but was still in there at the sound of the final clang. Melanio Pacheco, 114, made a "monkey" out of Leslie Green 115¼. Pacheco's experience won the fight for him.

Wilfredo Brewster, 128, Panama's leading contender of the lightweight division, pounded the daylight out of Baby Hawkins, stopping the latter in the ninth round of a scheduled ten. The card was a benefit outing on behalf of widow and family of our late and great Rocky McKay.

If you are interested in Boxing In Panama, write to: Arturo H. LeConte, Oficina. EDIFICIO GALVEZ, Calle 31 Este, No. 1, Apt. 16, Panama City, Panama.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

BOXING, which hit a high peak in thrills, great bouts and general entertainment in Australia during 1950, has maintained its high standard in the first few months so far in 1951. The difference is that, where the big bouts of last year in the main featured importations opposed to locals, this year the best contests have been those between local boxers—and large crowds have attended each contest. Welters, middles and lightweights have furnished the biggest thrills, with the bantams not far behind. Only two matches at Sydney Stadium were disappointing and each featured an importation.

The first contest since I last wrote was between Mickey Tollis, our welter champion, and Ken Bailey, our most brilliant boxer. It was a non-title go and a crowd of 12,000 saw a brilliant and thrilling bout. Referee Henneberry declared it a draw and that was the only decision possible. At one pound tops ($2.20) each boxer received 680 pounds ($1,510). A return contest for the title has been mooted. Tollis should win this.

Billy Herbert, hard-punching bantam, disposed of England's No. 2 bantam, Jimmy Webster, in the fifth round—three rounds longer than it took our champion, Elley Bennett. Herbert goes in with sensational newcomer, Jimmy Carruthers, soon, the winner to fight Bennett for his title.

Don Johnson, the wild-punching crocodile hunter, who polished off his first five opponents in less than four rounds apiece, had his sixth professional start. He opposed Alfie Sands, Dave's youngest brother, and this one drew a near-capacity house as fans wanted to see if Johnson could take it as well as dish it out. They received their answer in the roughest barroom brawl witnessed in a long time. Once more Johnson, the K.O. king, as he is called here, came through with a knockout win in the fourth round. Johnson saddled up again a fortnight later, in opposition to another tough hombre, in Pran Mikus, and for the first time in his professional career had to go beyond four rounds. He knocked out Mikus in the eighth.

Don is a sensation. He won 23 amateur fights by the short-cut route and won his remaining two lilywhite bouts on points. He was Australia's amateur middleweight champion when he turned professional last August. Immediately given a main bout of 12 rounds, he made good with a vengeance and now, knockout winner in his only seven pro starts (all main bouts) he is one of our top drawing cards.

There is talk of matching Johnson with Dave Sands, but Don is not ready for that yet. As one boxing writer put it: "Don should arrange for an ambulance to be waiting outside the Stadium with its motor running, from the time the first bell goes, if he tangles with Sands at this stage."

Jimmy Laffin is our new flyweight champion, by virtue of a knockout win over Stumpy Butwell in 11 rounds.

Ray Coleman, our new featherweight champion, knocked out Danny Hirsch in four rounds in his first defense of the title he won three weeks before.

Jimmy Carruthers, who, like Johnson, was an Australian amateur champion last year, and who turned professional late last year with a main bout first up, scored a fast win over French-Italian Bob Scrivano. Carruthers knocked his opponent down five times, polishing him off in 2:50 of the first round. Both weighed 117½. Carruthers has now taken part in seven pro fights, winning six by the short-cut route and the other on points. Already he is eyeing Vic Toweel's world crown, and after three more matches will challenge the South African.

Frank Flannery, No. 1 contender for Jack Hassen's lighwteight title, and George Barnes, No. 2 contender, met in a savage duel in Melbourne. Flannery won on points.

Eight months ago Taffy Hancock and Johnny Gleeson met in a poor fight, which was ruled "no contest." They were disqualified for six months and recently they met again in the hempen square. Hancock won easily on points.

A terrific and sensational contest took place at Sydney Stadium between Mickey Tollis, welter champion, and Jack Hassen, lightweight king. Tollis' six and one-half pound weight advantage was offset by Hassen's four and one-half inches height advantage, several inches in reach and heavier hitting power. It will be remembered that Mick fought—and beat—U.S. Negro Charley Williams last year in what was the best fight seen in this country for three years. This one—between Tollis and Hassen—rivalled last year's epic. It was a beauty.

Hassen had Tollis out on his feet on two occasions but could not put him down. In the fifth frame, Tollis knocked Hassen down with a spanking left hook. Jack rose and they stood toe-to-toe. Mick's greater experience and superior boxing, coupled with a tougher frame, put him in the lead as they entered the 12th—and final—round. He had only to fight moderately well in this last round to receive the decision, but Mick evidently thought he would give the fans more thrills (as if they had not had enough for one night). He jumped into Hassen and floored him. Jack arose, but had the compulsory count of "eight" applied. Mick immediately dropped him again. A third time the lightweight champion hit the deck and he was stupefied.

Referee Henneberry stopped the fight and awarded the verdict to Tollis on a knockout. The Stadium was crammed with 14,500 eager fight fans and 2,000 more failed to gain admission. At one pound tops, each fighter received 1,000 pounds ($2,222).

In 1948, this writer suggested to the editor of *Sports Novels* (one of the magazines for which I write regularly) that that magazine present a silver belt annually to the year's outstanding boxer—on similar lines to THE RING award. The idea was adopted and several judges each year award points for ability, sportsmanship, improvement, courage and behaviour in and out of the ring. Judges consist of two or three writers (I am a permanent judge), a referee (Bill Henneberry), a boxing broadcaster and a leading trainer. Each judge acts independently and sends in his selections to the editor.

In 1948 Dave Sands won unanimously, with Tommy Burns, then welter champion and at the tail-end of his career, in second place.

In 1949 Dave again won unanimously, with Jack Hassen, second.

In 1950 Sands won again—six votes out of seven—with Mickey Tollis, second.

A condition of the award is that it has to be won three times in succession before it becomes the winner's property—otherwise he holds it for only twelve months, unless he wins it a second time. Thus the belt is now the property of Dave Sands.

Leichhardt Stadium has introduced a scheme which is acting as an incentive to preliminary fighters. The best prelim boy each night receives a two pound bonus.

A sensation reigned here for a while. It appears two rated Aussie fighters (that is, in Australian ratings, not world ratings) appeared in an inland city, under assumed names and fought two top line amateurs. What is more, the amateurs won both fights. An inquiry was held when the facts became known, but the amateur boys were cleared and nothing can be done about the professionals, there being no body or commission governing professional boxing in this country. The amateurs stated they did not know their opponents were professionals and anyway, the show was for charity.

George Kapeen is rapidly forcing his way towards a welter title shot. He has just won his eighth consecutive bout by the knockout route.

Results of fights during the last month were:

Sydney—12 rounds. Mickey Tollis, 147¾, Australian welter champion, drew with Ken Bailey, 144¾.

Leichhardt—12 rounds. George Kapeen, 149¼, K.O.'ed Tommy Graham, 153¾, in seven.

Melbourne—12 rounds. Billy Herbert, 120¼, K.O.'ed Jimmy Webster, 119¾, in five.

Brisbane—12 rounds. Bobby Sinn, 113¾, outpointed Ian Kileen, 111½.

Newcastle—12 rounds. George Kapeen, 147, K.O.'ed Snowy Boyd, 149, in seven.

Sydney—12 rounds. Don Johnson, 155, K.O.'ed Alfie Sands, 155½, in four.

Leichhardt—12 rounds. Charlie Dunn, 135, outpointed Billy Watson, 138.

Melbourne—12 rounds. Spencer Driver, 119¾, K.O.'ed Filipino Baby Jacson, 117, in five.

Brisbane—15 rounds. Jimmy Laffin, 110¾, K.O.'ed Stumpy Butwell, 111½, in 11 for Australian flyweight title.

Newcastle—12 rounds. Henry Bray, 187, outpointed Reg Mack, 181.

Sydney—12 rounds. Jimmy Carruthers, 117½, K.O.'ed Italian-Frenchman, Bob Scrivano, 117½, in the first.

Leichhardt—15 rounds. Ray Coleman, 126, K.O.'ed Danny Hirsch, 122, in four, in defense of his Australian featherweight title.

Melbourne—10 rounds. Johnny Wheeler, 125, K.O.'ed Noel Delphine, 128½, in five.

Brisbane—15 rounds. Jackie Ryan, 135, K.O.'ed Brian Brady, 134½, in four, in defense of his Queensland State title.

Newcastle—12 rounds. Billy Watson, 135¾, K.O.'ed Johnny Brown, 133, in eight.

Sydney—12 rounds. Don Johnson, 155, K.O.'ed Pran Mikus, 149¾, in eight.

Leichhardt—12 rounds. Taffy Hancock, 113, outpointed Johnny Gleeson, 114.

Melbourne—12 rounds. Frank Flannery, 131¾, outpointed George Barnes, 135½.

Brisbane—12 rounds. Bobby Sinn, 115¾, drew with Ray Meek, 114½.

Newcastle—12 rounds. Ron Toohey, 157, outpointed Alfie Sands, 155.

Sydney—12 rounds. Mickey Tollis, 148, K.O.'ed Jack Hassen, 141½, in twelfth.

Leichhardt—12 rounds. George Kapeen, 147, K.O.'ed Charlie Beaton, 148, in sixth.

That is all for this month, fans. This writer can be reached at: 11 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell

Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

IN one-half of the double six-round windup at the Dollar Top Club in the South Side Armory, Johnny Nicholas, 130½, local Greek, made it eight straight victories when he stopped Mike O'Brien, 129½, of Chicago, in 2:25 of the first round after scoring three knockdowns.

In the other six, the best Lloyd Triplett, 163½, of Milwaukee, could do was get a draw with Hubert Hooks, 162, of Chicago, in a good fight.

Hooks was rough in close and started blood from Triplett's nose in the first round and it continued bleeding throughout the fight. The sixth was Triplett's best round as he rocked Hooks with solid rights to the jaw.

Other bouts had Bob Hansen, 151½, Milwaukee, beating Wes Brown, 147, Chicago, in five rounds; Dave Ragus, 208, Milwaukee, K.O.'ed Oscar Seremian, 196, Kenosha, 3; Wilbur Dilley, 175, Milwaukee, stopped John Hilliard, 168, Chicago, 3.

Bob Murphy of California and Joe Blackwood of New York packed 10 rounds of fighting in three at the Arena as 12,451 fans screamed with delight. Blackwood, outweighed nine pounds against Murphy's 174½, threw the boxing book, battering Murphy all over the ring from the tap of the first gong until late in the second round when the California Strong Boy sank a powerful left to the solar plexus. This slowed Blackwood noticeably and he went out in 1:46 of the third round from a left uppercut to the chin.

In a ten-round special event, Bob Sandberg of Rockford, weighing 134½, received a split decision over Proctor Heinold, 136, of Oklahoma City. It was a swell fight all the way with a great many fans leaving the building thinking that the Oklahoma lad should have had the decision on aggressiveness.

Other bouts:

Bob Hansen, 152, Milwaukee, knocked out George Andrews, 153, Detroit, in 1:31 of the first round.

Johnny Nicholas, 130, Milwaukee, defeated Paul Prado, 130½, Mexico, in four.

Dick Kerber, 146, Milwaukee, won from Harry Clay, 141, Grand Rapids, Mich., in four.

Jesse Gray, 158, Chicago, outpointed Earl Jones, 168, Milwaukee, in four.

Boxing managers had better slow down on their squawks about television. None of the fans out here, in an area that has 225,000 television sets, knew or cared much about Bob Murphy. His value to any promoter here would not have been over $1000. But after seeing him on TV in Madison Square Garden in the Harry Matthews and Danny Bucceroni fights, they went "nuts" to see him in action. With but one week to exploit the fight, he drew $42,560. It's an "orchid" for TV.

Milwaukee may prove a real threat to the IBC hookups in New York, Chicago, Detroit and St. Louis. Recently a local promoter, Phil Vally, offered a $50,000 purse for Joey Maxim to defend the light-heavyweight title against a logical contender. Maxim and Murphy in a 15-round title match would do $150,000 here. Another match that will do over $100,000 is Murphy and Jake LaMotta.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By Johnny Sharpe

RANDOLPH TURPIN, 159¼, British middleweight champion, added the European middleweight crown to his collection when, at Jack Solomons' first Harringay promotion of the season, he knocked out Dutchman Luc Van Dam, 157¼, in 48 seconds (including the count) of the first round.

A packed arena saw Turpin smash his way to victory with a left clout to the body, followed by a left hook to the chin. The winning blow didn't travel more than about 12 inches, but Van Dam sank to the canvas as though poleaxed and took the full count flat on his back. It was some time before the Hollander was able to leave the ring.

Another sensational ending in the first round came in the bout between Don Cockell, 179½, British light-heavyweight champion, and Lloyd Marshall, 177¾, U.S.A., when Cockell kayoed the big man in 35 seconds, including the count.

Terry Ratcliffe, 148¼, former A.B.A. welterweight champion, knocked out Billy Rattray, 148½, Scottish welterweight king, in the fourth round to maintain his unbeaten record.

Jackie Turpin, 127½, Leamington, outpointed Tommy Miller, 122¾, Glasgow, over six rounds.

Gordon Hazell, 160¼, Bristol, outpointed Michael Stack, 162¼, Leamington, over six rounds.

Gustav Perrot, 136½, France, and Cliff Anderson, 133, British Guiana, drew over six rounds.

Ronnie Clayton, British featherweight champion, retained his title when he outpointed Al Phillips, Aldgate, over 15 sensational rounds at the Ice Rink, Nottingham.

Phillips, who has been trailing Clayton for a title shot for several years, tried every way he knew to beat the Blackpool man, but although he put up a brave and exciting performance, he never really at any time looked like emerging the victor. Gradually the Londoner's left eye closed tight, he was battered about the mouth, and even his right eye was damaged, but he never let up and was still striving when the final gong rang. By this win, Clayton put the first notch on his second Lonsdale belt, he having won the first outright.

Don Scott, 186, Derby, stopped Ken Lobban, 182¼, Jamaica, in the fourth of a six-rounder. Tommy Proffitt, 119¾, Manchester, outpointed Willie Myles, 118½, Dundee, over eight rounds. Ken Milson, 164, Doncaster, outpointed Ken Richardson, 162½, Retford, over six. Johnny Carrington, 139, Nottingham, and Vince Marshall, 139¼, Manchester, drew over six rounds. Denny Lawson, 129½, Sheffield, stopped Jackie Horseman, 128¾, West Hartlepool, in the third of a six-rounder. Peter Day, 176¼, Liverpool, outpointed Dennis Fewkes, 175¾, Nottingham, over four rounds.

Wally Thom, 147¼, Birkenhead, knocked out Giel de Roode, 144½, Holland, in the fifth of a ten-rounder at the Stadium, Liverpool. Terry Riley, 128½, Liverpool, won over Johnny Molloy, 128¼, St. Helens, who was disqualified in the fourth of a ten-rounder. Johnny Black, 113, Preston, knocked out Eddie Kay, 113, Liverpool, in the fifth of an eight-rounder.

Jimmy James, 161½, Jamaica, outpointed Johnny Nuttall, 157¼, India, over eight rounds at Hoxton Baths. Tommy Barnham, 140½, Fulham, outpointed Freddie Smith, 136, Sheffield, over eight rounds. George Parmenter, 134, Battersea, outpointed Roy Paine, 135, Notting Hill, over six rounds. Santos Martins, 145, West Africa, outpointed Hugh O'Donnell, 141, Herne Bay, over six rounds. Dennis Hallett, Islington, knocked out Bert Spratt, Northampton, in the sixth.

Teddy Gardner, 111, West Hartlepool, outpointed Louis Skena, 115¼, France, over ten rounds at Newcastle. Jackie Keough, 139¼, Chester-le-Street, outpointed Johnny Carrington, 140½, Nottingham, over eight. Tommy O'Neill, Salford, outpointed Dennis Pratt, Thornaby, over six. Roy Johnson, Liverpool, knocked out Bob Robson, Ryhope, in the second.

Arthur Ray Bould, 160, Derby, won over Michael Stack, 160½, Leamington, the latter being disqualified in the second of a ten-rounder at Birmingham. George Roe, Wolverhampton, kayoed Doug Mansfield, Derby, in the fourth. Johnny Featherstone, Ilkstone, knocked out George Hunter, Tipton, in the first. Les Garbett, Cannock, outpointed Joe Blytheway, Wellington, over six. Ray Corbett, Birmingham, outpointed Georges Richards, Tipton, over four rounds.

Gene Caffrey, 127¾, Glasgow, stopped Lou Alter, 126¾, Canada, in the sixth of an eight-rounder at Leyton Baths, when Alter sustained a badly damaged left eyebrow. Ken Ryan, 127½, Islington, stopped Mike Hennessy, 129, Swindon, in the first of an eight-rounder. Bobby Fish, 160¾, Harlow, outpointed Ken Whitty, 158½, Brighton, over six rounds. Jeff Eagan, 148, Maidstone, outpointed Steve Brimah, 148¼, West Africa, over six rounds. Johnny Donn, 159½, West Ham, knocked out Eddie Kolp, 162½, Islington, in the fifth of a six-rounder. Jimmy Walsh, 147½, Ireland, stopped Eli Frankham, 146½, Bury, in the first of a six-rounder.

Charlie Tucker, 126½, Walworth, outpointed Black Bond, 128, Jamaica, over six rounds at Walworth. Norman Watts, 110¾, Kennington, outpointed Ken Jepson, 114¾, Chesterfield, over six rounds. Johnny Hunt, Northampton, outpointed Rocco Long, Gold Coast, over six. Joe Plant, 176½, Islington, knocked out Ron Fitch, 177½, Northampton, in the second. Johnny Powell, 130½, Morden, outpointed Alf Gange, 126¼, Walworth, over six rounds.

Vince Marshall, 137¾, Manchester, outpointed Harry Hughes, 140, Motherwell, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Bernard Marshall, 118¾, Manchester, drew with Johnny Black, 112¾, Preston over six rounds. Brian Jelly, 129, Bury, outpointed Joe Bird, 130, Liverpool, over six rounds. Don McTaggart, 127, Paisley, stopped Johnny Finnigan, 129¼, Manchester, in the sixth.

Jackie Turpin, 128½, Leamington, won a narrow points decision over Jackie Lucraft, 128, Islington, over eight rounds at Watford. Bert Middleton, 143, Kettering, outpointed Morley Nightingale, 148¾, Wicken, over six rounds. Jack Pomphret, 130½, Hornchurch, outpointed Jack Baker, 132¾, Ickenham, over six rounds. Jack Streek, Sidcup, drew with Ray Routledge, Southampton, over six.

Jackie Whitehouse, 165, Birmingham, outpointed Frank Whitmore, 166, Nuneaton, over eight rounds at Kidderminster. Al Richardson, 147, Kidderminster, outpointed Mickey Green, 144, Coventry, over six. Frankie Guest, Blackheath, knocked out Al Lindon, Walsall, in the sixth. Alf Price, Worcester, knocked out Chris Peate, Newport, in the first.

Bobby Dodoo, 128, Gold Coast, outpointed Johnny Heywood, 125, Nottingham, over eight rounds at Spalding. Amos Taylor, Doncaster, outpointed Douglas Riley, Newark, over six. Colin Malone, Lincoln, beat Jim Pekitt, Scarborough, in the first. Jerry James, Nottingham, stopped Gordon Woodward, Peterborough, in the fourth. Dennis Fewkes, Nottington, outpointed Dennis Greenbury, Newark, over six rounds. Harold Palmer, Doncaster, knocked out Mickey Campbell, Ireland, in the fourth.

Alby Hollister, 167¾, Islington, outpointed Joe Rood, 167, Hackney, over eight rounds at the Caledonian Road Baths. Terry Bullivant, 133½, Islington, outpointed Bobby Woods, 138¼, Northampton, over six rounds. Ernie Fossey, 139½, Islington, outpointed Tommy Finlay, 141, Boytom, over six. Ron Lovell, 137, Stoke Newington, outpointed George Goodsell, 136, Cambridge, over six rounds. Jackie Leonard, 132, Islington, knocked out Al Pallent, 136, Penge, in the second.

Don Scott, 127¼, Carlisle, knocked out Jimmy Croll, 126½, Dundee, in the second of an eight-rounder at Dundee. Zeke Brown, 130, Jamaica, beat Peter Guichan, 129, Dunfermline, in the fourth. Sammy Welsh, 135¾, Dundee, outpointed Sammy Parry, 138¾, Manchester, over six rounds. Tommy Croll, 128¼, Dundee, outpointed Jimmy Dunn, 129½, Glasgow, over six rounds.

Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, outpointed Gerry Smyth, Belfast, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Owen Trainor, Manchester, outpointed Stan Parkes, Birmingham, over eight rounds. Melvyn Hill, Beldworth, outpointed Roy Johnson, Liverpool, over six rounds.

Ron Johnson, 119½, Bethnal Green, outpointed Ken Diston, 119¾, Hendon, over eight rounds at the Hoxton Baths. Johnny Edwards, 109¼, Islington, knocked out Bill Finch, 112, Greenwich, in the fourth. Dudley Cox, 156½, Bournemouth, stopped Fred Balio, 157, Gambia, in the fourth. Sid Hiom, 117½, Nottingham, outpointed Jimmy Brewer, 119, Kings Cross, over six rounds.

Pierre Montane, 132¾, France, retained his European lightweight title when he knocked out British titleholder Billy Thompson, 135, in the 12th of a 15-rounder at the Belle Vue, Manchester. Dick Langley, 161, Peckham, won over George Dilkes, 159¾, South Elmshall, disqualified in the sixth. Tommy Bailey, 125¾, Liverpool, outpointed Ray Fitton, 125¾, Manchester, over ten rounds. John L. Sullivan, 157½, Preston, knocked out Tommy Harlow, 158¾, Leroy, in the first. Dennis Lockton, Manchester, outpointed Eric King, Buckingham, over four.

Albert Finch, 177, Croydon, won an uninspired victory over Don Mogard, 185½, Canada, over eight rounds at Leyton Baths. Charlie Howe, 162½, West Ham, outpointed Billy Middleton, 161½, British Honduras, over six rounds. Bert Middleton, 142½, Kettering, stopped Les Kirk, 145¾, Finsbury Park, in the fifth. Santos Martins, 149, Gold Coast, knocked out Ken Tisor, 148¾, Kettering, in the second. Terry Stannard, 140, Chingford, outpointed Jimmy Walsh, 149, Ireland, over six rounds.

Johnny Mann, 136, Birmingham, outpointed Dick Grindley, 136½, Oswestry, over eight rounds at Birmingham. Billy Conn, 198¼, Birmingham, knocked out Billy Edwards, 192¼, Grimsby, in the second. Billy Baker, 114½, Birmingham, outpointed Eric Payne, 116, Granby, over six. Emrys Jones, 131, Four Crosses, knocked out Ray Hamblin, 130, Lincoln, in the first. Cliff Edwards, 147, Gornal, knocked out Fred Palm, 147, Gold Coast, in the third. Terry Evans, 159, Four Crosses, knocked out Tom Bayliss, 160, Walsall, in the third.

Johnny McGowan, 177¼, Wakefield, outpointed Jackie (Kid) Harris, 174¾, U.S.A., over ten rounds at Leeds. Gordon Goodman, 136½, Bournemouth, won over Johnny Hazel, 136¼, Birkenhead, who was disqualified in the sixth. Ivor Germain, 134½, Barbados, won over Laurie Buxton, 137¾, Watford, who was disqualified in the third round.

Freddie King, Walworth, stopped Arthur Jarratt, Jamaica, in the second of an eight-rounder at Manor Place Baths. Mickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, drew with Sid Band, Worcester, over six rounds. Bobby Fish, Harlow, knocked out Frankie Priest, Northampton, in the third. Danny Hurley, Morden, knocked out Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, in the fourth. Roy Paine, Notting Hill, outpointed Dennis Ford, Watford, over six. Jack Alpress, Bexley Heath, knocked out Don Desborough, Hanwell, in the fourth.

Ernie Vickers, 144, Middlesborough, outpointed Alan Wilkins, 147½, Wales, over eight rounds at Middlesborough. Don Scott, Carlisle, knocked out Terry Gaynor, Stockton, in the third. Bryn Davies, Wales, outpointed Don Stacey, Barnsley, over six rounds. Jim Teasdale, Middlesborough, outpointed Amos Taylor, Doncaster, over four rounds. Ronnie Redfern, Billingham, outpointed Alf Waters, Scarborough, over four rounds.

Jackie Braddock, 148¼, Manchester, outpointed Israel Boyle, 147¼, Nigeria, over eight rounds at Preston. Ronnie Greb, Liverpool, stopped Tony Brazil, Brighton, in the seventh. Ken Maynard, Manchester, outpointed Bobby Horn, Lancaster, over six rounds. Bobby Rhodes, Preston, won over Roy Johnson, Liverpool, disqualified in the third. Stan Barnett, Newton-le-Willows, knocked out Eric James, Burnley, in the second.

Kay Kalio, Nigeria, outpointed Jackie Marshall, Glasgow, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Hugh Riley, Edinburgh, outpointed Jimmy Jennings, London, over six rounds. Dave Fisher, Wishaw, outpointed Pat McKay, Edinburgh, over six. Pat McGuire, Glasgow, outpointed Eddie Wright, Paisley, over six rounds.

George Stewart, Hamilton, outpointed Jimmy Kenny, Polmont, over 12 rounds at Glasgow. Billy Armstrong, Port Glasgow, beat Reuben Blairs, Jamaica, the referee calling a halt in the fourth of an eight-rounder. George Lamont, Glasgow, outpointed Hugh Makie, British Guiana, over eight.

Reg Andrews, 188, Deal, outpointed Jerry McDermott, 180, Ireland, over eight rounds at Wolverhampton. Dennis Powell, 175, Four Crosses, outpointed Bill Wood, 172½, South Africa, over eight rounds. Les Garbett, 146, Cannock, won over Ossie Wilson, 146, Notts, who was disqualified in the second. George Rowe, 162, Wolverhampton, outpointed Tom Harlow, 161, Derby, over six rounds. Eddie Phillips, 147, Birmingham, outpointed Lew Turner, 146, Dudley, over eight.

Tommy McGovern, Bermondsey, stopped Des Garrod, Paddington, in the seventh of an eight-rounder at West Ham Baths. Peter Glen, Tottenham, outpointed Arthur Jarrett, Malta, over six. Ernie Fossey, Islington, outpointed Patsy Griffiths, Downham, over six. Jeff Eagan, Maidstone, outpointed Pat Sullivan, Woolwich, over six rounds.

Freddie Jackson, 153¼, Aldreth, outpointed Johnny Murdock, 153, Maidstone, over six rounds at Cambridge. George Goodsell, Cambridge, outpointed Billy Delmistro, Leicester, over six rounds. Jack McCarthy, Hornchurch, outpointed Maurice Murphy, Little Downham, over six rounds. Cliff Giles, 122, Linton, won over George Connors, 117¾, Islington, over six. Stan Hawthorne, 147, Kilburn, outpointed Tommy Hinson, 147½, Dagenham, over eight rounds.

Bert Jackson, 129, Fleetwood, and Terry Riley, 129, Liverpool, drew over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Gerry Nolan, 164, Liverpool, notched a points win over Jim Allsop, 161¼, Birkenhead, over ten. Brian Jelly, 129, Bury, won over Bobby Mason, 128, Liverpool, in the seventh when the latter was disqualified.

Bernard Pugh, 129¾, Liverpool, won a points decision over Gene Caffrey, 128½, Glasgow, after eight interesting rounds at Hoxton Baths. Eddie Cardew, 149½, Holloway, beat Dennis Rowley, 147¾, Wales, who retired at the end of the first round. Sid Hiom, 117½, Nottingham, scored over Johnny Bartles, 115¾, Nottingham, in a six-rounder. Jack Guyatt, 137¾, Nottingham, stopped Al Cunning, 136½, Trinidad, in four rounds. Alby Brown, 140¼, Islington, stopped Ken Salter, 137½, Borough, in the third.

Michael Stack, 161½, Leamington, won a disputed points decision over Ron Pudney, 160½, Croydon, over eight rounds at Walworth. Jimmy Walsh, 140½, Ireland, outpointed Freddie Bird, 146½, Bow, over six rounds. Jack Pomphrett, 132¾, Hornchurch, won over Alfie Gange, 128¼, Walworth, when Gange was disqualified in the third.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARRISH

Neuhaus Loses Esteem In Germany—Failures From France—Outlook In Spain—Turkish Interlude For Hairabedian—Perrot Gets His Chance—Potential Pros In Ranks of Golden Glovers—Italy Jibs At British Successes—Passing Of Al Brown Recalls His Former Glory.

HEINZ NEUHAUS, the rotund Dortmund heavyweight who made such an excellent impression against ten Hoff last year, may have reason to be thankful that his recent performances have been so moderate. It seems fairly certain that Neuhaus will be the man to receive Jack Gardner when the latter makes his debut in the Fatherland. Gardner's handler's were not anxious for their charge to clash with Conny Rux, whereby it may be assumed that Neuhaus was considered to be a less hard-bitten adversary than the Blond Bomber from Berlin. Dortmund's pride and joy certainly shows a more markel resemblance to Tony Galento with every outing. Shortness of breath and not lack of opportunity, prevented Neuhaus finishing off Steve McCall before the limit at Hamburg.

McCall, by the way, sports a tattoed sailing-ship on his torso, which led to the suggestion that Neuhaus was mesmerised into watching this mercantile decoration. The novelist, P. C. Wren, made use of a similar theory in his book, "The Snake and the Sword," in which the hero suffered from an inherent fear of snakes. Neuhaus fears training, which is another matter. One which he must rectify double quick.

More colourful than Neuhaus, and apparently more dangerous, is the unruly Wilson Kohlbrecher, who has taken some of the glory away from the Dortmund fighter of late. When Kohlbrecher was stopped in two rounds by ten Hoff last year, his stock slumped to zero on the international market. Nevertheless, my Berlin correspondent advised me a few days later that Kohlbrecher was, despite his defeat, still Germany's No. 2 heavy. The Osnabruck slambangster creased Emile Bentz in one round, whereas Neuhaus could only defeat Bentz on points. For the rest, Kohlbrecher's opponents have all been stiffer foes than the hand-picked selection offered to Neuhaus.

Kohlbrecher is essentially an impulsive character. Shortly after his significant victory over Olek the German fighter was sentenced to prison for six weeks. This was the outcome of some horseplay at the expense of a courting couple, which resulted in Kohlbrecher coming before the court charged with assault and battery. According to evidence, the defendant struck the first blow, but the woman judge had no sympathy for boxers. What is ironical is that the defendant was several stone lighter than Kohlbrecher. One mighty blow, and the boxer could have made his escape. That he did not do so is to the bigger man's credit.

Those of our readers who watched the Empress Hall show featuring Peter Keenan and Armand Deianna as the main attraction will learn with relief that the B.B.B. of C. has commented to the French Boxing Federation on the poor quality of French "first series" boxers in action over here. Deianna's showing was extremely poor, he was obviously no match for the explosive Scot, but there is another side to the story. Keenan's opponent was originally to have been Maurice Sandeyron, who was unable to make an appearance due to injuries. Gaetan Annaloro was approached but refused to accept the contract as he was offered a smaller purse than Sandeyron, according to statements in the French press, and the only fighter who would accept these terms was Deianna, currently classified as fourteenth in the French bantam ratings.

Messrs. Braitman and Ezra have put on enough good shows at reasonable prices to convince yours truly that the fault of Deianna's feeble London exhibition is not to be laid at their door, as the French "L'Equipe" suggests. The Earls Court promoters have too much to lose by importing foreign push-overs, and we suggest that they were possibly misled by the

Al Hoosman speculates on Heinz Neuhaus' condition. Lack of training has marred the German's recent performances.

Frenchman's manager in this particular case. French and Belgian managers seldom send their charge's complete record when seeking engagements, but make up a selection of his most impressive victories, with perhaps a few drawn bouts thrown in. Mention of defeats is strictly taboo. Mentors of good boxing talent, like Pierre Gandon, Robert Lemaire or Felix Deconninck, do not come under this category, but reputable managers will not give third- and second raters house room.

Only the best of foreign talent need be imported into this country. There are plenty of good British youngsters waiting for an opportunity to display their wares in London rings.

Juanito Martin, who has held at various times the feather, lightweight and welter titles of Spain, has decided to retire. Known as a redoubtable puncher, the balding Juanito has been a top-line attraction in his country for many years. His eyesight became affected after a contest at Bilbao with Augustin Argote, but this injury should not prevent him schooling youngsters in the Noble Art. Boxers are developed in Spain on very happy-go-lucky lines, it is seldom that any attempt is made by managers to retain the services of retired champions in the capacity of trainers and advisers. Ignacio Ara, for example, who campaigned around the world for over twenty years was obliged to join the ranks of the all-in wrestlers in order to keep alive, although two other old champions, Balthasar Sangchili and Paolino Uzcudun, are still connected with boxing. That Spain is in need of new attractions is evident, particularly in the heavier divisions. Gonzales, the ex-amateur heavy champion, was recently knocked out in his second professional start by Antonio Folgado, a decrepit veteran who was suspended by the Cuban and Spanish Federations some years ago following his scandalous showing in Cuba. There are no other heavies of quality, the best of a poor bunch was Paco Bueno, who recently stated his intention of fighting once more as a cruiser, with the European title as his objective.

Ramon Martinez may develop into a cruiser of quality, judging by reports; he already holds the Spanish title, but has yet to meet any stiff foreign opposition. Soldevilla, Eduardo Lopez and Ben Buker still dominate the middleweight ranks without undue fireworks, whilst there are three good welters in Antonio Monzon, Argote and Pedro Antonio Jiminez. The lighter divisions are more endowed with young talent, fortunately, and the outstanding fighters here are Jose Carmona, Paco Edo, Galiana, Serrana, Monbiela and Aguerri.

Barcelona is the chief fight centre of Spain, where weekly shows are organised at the Gran Price stadium, and where most of the big fights were staged before the war. Madrid runs a close second, while other towns which feature the manly sport as a regular attraction are Bilbao, San Sebastian and Valencia.

* * * * *

The all-conquering jaunt to Turkey undertaken by the French-born Armenian cruiser, Jacques Hairabedian, ended in something of an anti-climax after stowing away John Alexander, from Motherwell, and cleaning up the Turkish opposition, Hairabedian ran out of adversaries, whereupon Renato Tontini was imported from Italy. Contemplating a gory battle to the death between these two high-ranking fighters, fans jammed into the Palais de Sports at Istanbul and roared encouragement at the two foreigners. Tontini and Hairabedian proved too cautious for the referee's liking, and after warining the fighters several times to go in and mix it, the latter left the ring in the middle of the ninth round, declaring the bout a "No Contest." The two principals have returned to their prospective homelands in high dudgeon at the antics of Turkish referees.

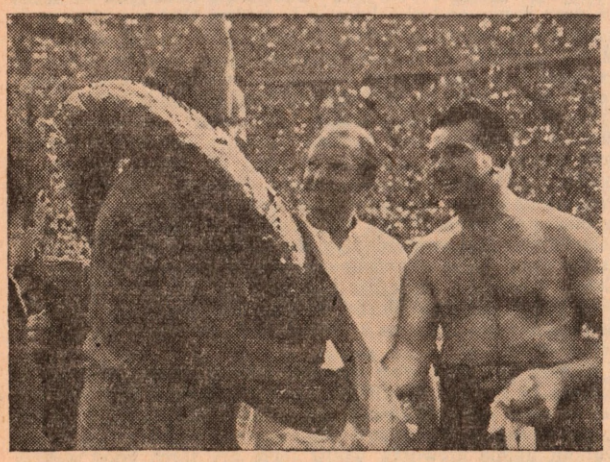
Two other boxers to compiain of similar occurences are Beppe Colasanti and Bouadjemi Mokhfi. Onlookers became so enraged by third man's continued interference that missiles were hurled into the ring. Colasanti's second leapt through the ropes and began remonstrating with the referee, but naturally automatically disqualified his own fighter by this action. In point of fact, it is quite likely that visiting fighters do not over exert themselves when appearing in remote places like Istanbul, but it should also be remembered that no incidents of this nature took place last November, when Georges Carpentier officiated.

* * * * *

The departure of Pierre Montane, France's boxer-baritone lightweight, in search of fame and glory in Canada, will not cause many heart-aches in the Robert Lemaire stable. A popular social personality, Montane has failed to impress Parisian experts that his old form in the boxing ring will ever return, despite the fact that the Frenchman recently captured the European title from Billy Thompson. It would seem that Eugene Huat, manager of the champion, shares this belief to some extent, because he never allowed his charge to defend the French title against his official challenger of long standing, Gustave Perrot.

Robert Lemaire tried every means in his power to win Montane over to a title defence against Perrot, to no avail. Eugene Huat, the one-time "Tiger Cat" of French rings, shows the same astuteness as a manager as he was wont to display in the days of his fistic glory. First of all, he allowed Montane to defeat the moderate Jean Julien in a title-defence, and later chose the even less prominent Gerard Laurent as next "challenger." The French Federation refused to sanction the bout as a championship affair and repeated their demand that Montane meet Perrot for the title. Happily for Huat, the nomination of his protégé as contender for the European title gave a little more breathing space, it was in fact the chance he had awaited. Returning from Manchester with the crown, Huat ignored the claims of Elis Ask and Johansen, selected the veteran Belgian, Joseph Preys, as the first man to be allowed a shot at European honours.

This is where the E.B.U. should have stepped in. The Belgian champion has already had four shots at a European diadem, without success, and it is a fact that contests for this title have circulated for too long among a select circle. Ask has never been defeated by a Continental, except Johansen, whom he has since beaten, whilst Johansen can likewise claim his victory over Ask, as well as wins against Preys, Caulet, Dicristo and Gustave Perrot. However, judging by recent statements made by the press, it seems likely that the two northern stars will get their chance shortly.



Grinning ruefully, Wilson Kohlbrecher is seen here congratulating Hein ten Hoff, after the German champion had stopped him in two rounds. With his knockout of Olek, the brawny Kohlbrecher is once more in the heavyweight picture.

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Although Huat stated that Montane would continue to defend his French title, the French Federation thought otherwise, declared the throne vacant, and nominated Auguste Caulet and Hoacine Khalfi to meet in an eliminator, the winner to clash with Perrot for the championship. Meanwhile, the handsome Pierre wends his way to Canada, leaving behind him his newly-wedded wife; he will fill in the periods between fights with appearances as a singer in Montreal night-clubs, which may seem to some an odd way for a fighter to keep in training.

* * * * *

Since the return of Laurent Dauthuille to France there has been a noticeable change in the status of his chief middleweight rival, Robert Villemain, who must now acknowledge the blond Tarzan of Buzenval as his superior in popularity. Both men are likeable personalities, but Dauthuille has had more success of late, and when Villemain was introduced from the ring prior to the Ritter-Dauthuille fracas, there were boos from several parts of the hall. A match between the two would be a natural, and such a contest was indeed projected for April 30th, at the Palais des Sports. A wordy duel was fought out in the French press by the promoter, Gilbert Benaim, and Villemain's manager, Jean Bretonnel, each attempting to prove that the other's obstructive methods had prevented the bout materialising. All this proved nothing, of course, except that Dauthuille was the one party who sincerely wanted the fight.

Report had it that Villemain intended to set off on another American venture, but public opinion will probably influence all the interested parties to settle their differences, and the match will most likely be staged in the open air during the summer. It is to be hoped that this fight will not turn out as disappointing as the clash between Cerdan and Robert Charron which I witnessed just about five years ago. A real needle affair in theory, the fight turned out quite tame, both men having far too much respect for the other's potential hitting power. Matched bulls seldom fight.

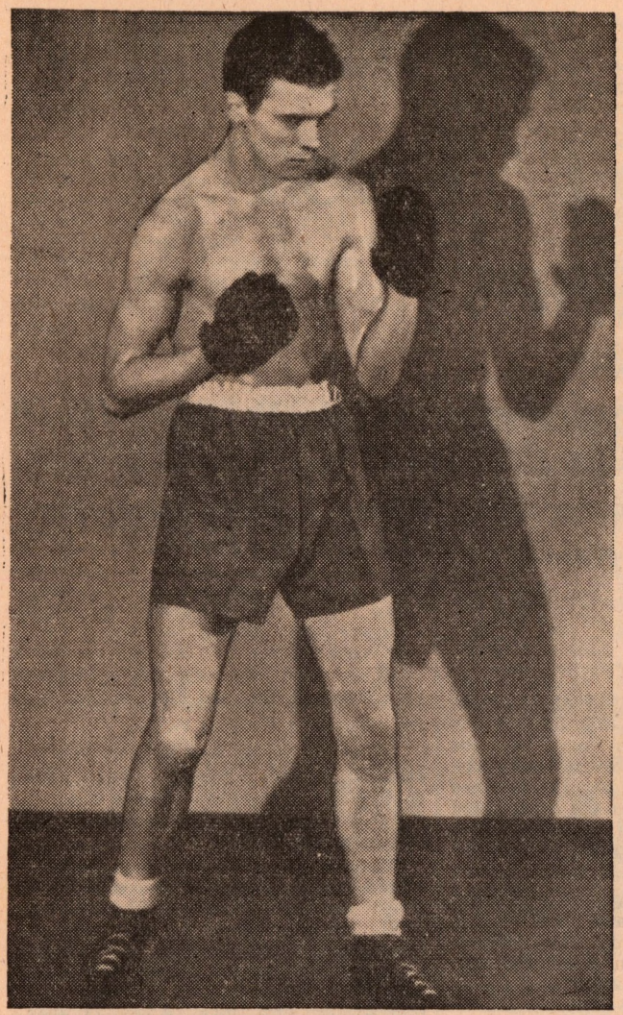
* * * * *

The members of the European Golden Gloves team can congratulate themselves on the very fine showing made in their sojourn over in America. Although not exactly a scratch team, it hardly represented the best of European boxers, and its members did well to defeat their hosts at Washington after taking a 6-2 whipping at Chicago. None of the Iron Curtain countries allowed their fighters to participate, likewise Denmark and Italy, in view of the forthcoming European championships at Milan.

The careers of some of these amateur stars are being watched closely by professional circles, as the majority of Golden Glovers and European amateur champs sign up in the paid ranks once the acme of amateur fame has been attained. This year I fancy many of these unpaid warriors will retain their amateur status in view of next year's Olympic Games. In fact, it is not unusual for a Boxing Commission to withold a professional license if the boxer concerned seems a good tip for success in the Olympics. Such was the experience of Aime Escudie, who fought in the 1947 Golden Gloves, received tempting offers from American managers, but who was retained by the French Federation for participation in the London Olympics. An illness prevented Escudie from doing his best during the Games, but he joined the professional ranks shortly after. Threatened blindness in one eye caused his early retirement from the ring, and he now trains fighters in France.

The most successful of recent Golden Gloves battlers are Charles Humetz and Gianni Zuddas, who remains unbeaten since his professional debut two years ago, and who seems surely destined for high honours. Dante Bini recently disputed two contests with the Italian, and stated that he would sooner tackle Annaloro twice than tackle Juddas once, which is real praise coming as it does from a fighter of Bini's promise. Humetz, of course, figures to be the best welter on the Continent according to your writer. Leon Nowiasz, Svend Wad, Jacques Bataille and Robert Vallet are other current stars who represented Europe in these inter-continental battles.

Italian fight circles are taking a very poor view of the way in which their contender for European cruiserweight honours, Renato Tontini, was thrust out of the picture. Jack Solomons is described as a "little fox" among other flattering epithets, all this because the London promoter succeeded in getting the E.B.U.'s recognition of the Cockell-Yvel bout as being a



Member of the Golden Gloves team to make good in the pro. ranks is lightweight Svend Wad, of Denmark.

final eliminator for the European crown. The Italians hint that Mr. Solomons has the E.B.U. in his spacious pocket, and that the European titles are becoming merely part of the Solomons scheme of things. Tontini has in fact been hollering his willingness to meet Yvel for nixes, but no promoter could be found willing to stage the match. As Yvel has defeated the Roman warrior no less than three times, there would appear little justification to consider Tontini as a worthy contender for the next five years.

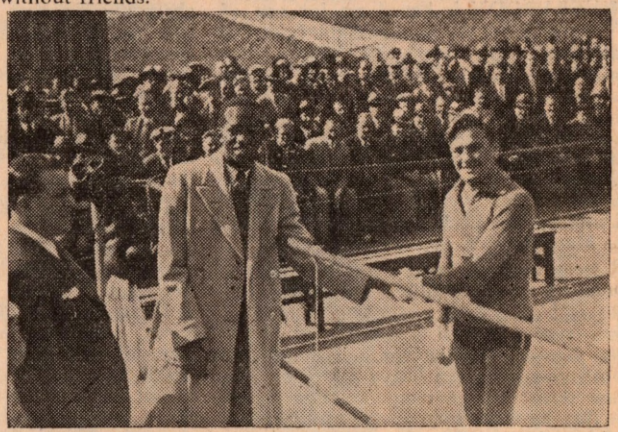
If the Italian attitude is based on a false assumption that British fighters have not earned the European titles now in their keeping, let them provide the contenders. Only two scrappers earn this definition in Italy—Tiberio Mitri and Livio Minelli. Mitri has still to rehabilitate himself, whilst Minelli's entry into middleweight circles has been a very cautious affair up to now. In the lighter divisions there is an abundance of talent, of course, but Italy is certainly not short of good middleweights. The champion, Gino Campagna, and his leading challenger, Ivano Fontana, are both newcomers to the big time, and their recent performances augur well for the future. Giovanni Manca, Fernando Jannilli and Widmer Milandri are no longer in the spring of youth but remain good ringmen, capable of going the distance with the best in Europe apart from Turpin, Dauthuille and Villemain, who may be reckoned in a special bracket.

We are promised more action in the Italian middleweight field shortly, since Mitri has finally returned from his exile in the Tyrol, professedly healed in mind and body. His followers are eagerly awaiting his first fight, but he will find the home-bred opposition stiffer than when he left for the States a year and a half ago. Livio Minelli has begun to make his presence felt already, by stopping Jean Wanes and defeating three Germans in a row. After the fight with Motzelt, a report in the usually well-informed German "Box-Sport" declared that Italian fans booed the decision giving Minelli as the winner. The Italians were also stated to have shouted for Motzelt to meet Ray Robinson in place of the Italian. Nothing could have been further from the truth. According to my man on the spot, Motzelt gave an extremely poor account of himself, remaining sealed up in an almost punch-proof defence for most of the fight. Since then, Minelli unfortunately suffered a rib injury which caused him to retire against the Frenchman, Chambrand, and will probably entail an enforced lay-off.

* * * * *

With the death of Al Brown in New York passes one of the most colourful personalities of European rings during the nineteen-thirties. Although he was born in Panama, and won the World bantam title in New York, Brown spent most of his heyday as ring artist in France. Paris took the lanky Negro to its heart as could no other capital in the world. Equipped with a reach longer than Dempsey's, standing six foot tall, thin as a beanpole except for his muscular shoulders, Al Brown looked most unprepossessing when fully-dressed. In action, however, the coloured boy was a poem of rhythmic movement, never off balance, placing his punches with the artistry of a master. He completely dominated the bantam class during his sojourn in Europe, despite the high standard of opposition at that time. In 1935 he entered the ring against Baltasar Sangchili a mere shadow of his old self, and lost the crown which he had worn for six years. Jean Cocteau, the author and poet, discovered Brown in a third-rate night club in Montmartre some time after, and talked the disheartened fighter into making a comeback.

Once again Parisians turned up in strength to see their idol, and Brown finally got his revenge against Sangchili, beating the Spaniard in 1938. The following year he left for America, where he continued to make sporadic comebacks. In 1942, at the age of forty, he won the Panamanian featherweight title. His health damaged by irregular living, and his money spent as fast as he had earned it, the ex-champion of the world wound up in a New York hospital, without money and without friends.



The late Al Brown, known to Parisians as "The Enchanter," pictured greeting Pete Sanstol, who was preparing for his match with the Panamanian wizard in Oslo.

* * * * *

Luigi Male has officially vacated the Italian lightweight throne, and will in future campaign in the welter ranks. Leading contender for the vacant title is Diulio Loi, who has been very unfortunate not to have captured it before. Loi debuted in 1948, at the age of nineteen, and has yet to taste defeat. He drew with Male in a title bout last November, and was considered unlucky not to get the verdict. Male, familiarly known as "The Chinaman," made his professional debut some time before his probable successor, won the lightweight crown in 1949 and figured as something of a prospect for a period. In his first London appearance, however, he failed to cut a very impressive figure against young Joe Lucy, who defeated the Italian handily.

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RANDOLPH TURPIN'S GREATEST TEST

By JAMES BUTLER

Terry Allen and Vic Herman in Leicester's first-ever flyweight championship—Johnny Sharpe says Allen will fight for the world crown against Dado Marino in Tokyo—Wally Thom getting nearer title fight—Don Cockell's great showing against Freddie Beshore—Tommy Farr still a ring general.

EVERYBODY is keyed up for one of the greatest middleweight bouts of all-time when Randolph Turpin, the murderous-hitting British middleweight champion, bids to avenge his brother Dick Turpin, now retired, by regaining the British Empire championship from the coloured Australian, Dave Sands, at White City, London, on June 5. Sands, a really great fighter, won the title by knocking out Dick Turpin in one round at Harringay on September 6, 1949.

It is agreed Turpin is the greatest puncher at his weight in the world, but we still do not know whether Randolph can take a punch. Sands will supply the answer, because the Australian can both give and take heavy punches. The one doubt about temperamental Sands is that he takes time to get acclimatised, and he doesn't like London. If Sands is 100 per cent. fit, I fear there may be an upset for Turpin, but if he has been slow in settling down, Randolph can win the British Empire title. Certainly, a fighter who hits as hard as Turpin has a chance against any man of his weight in the world.

The prize for the winner is a world middleweight title fight with Sugar Ray Robinson. Rather odd that by far the three greatest middleweights in the world today—Robinson, Sands and Turpin—are all coloured.

BOXING is a curious game. If you have any doubts take a glance at the flyweight situation. Ever since Rinty Monaghan, the Irish Thrush, gave up his 8 stone world, British Empire and British championships, this little island has been without a title-holder of its own. True, Terry Allen held the world and European titles, but Terry has never held the British title which has been vacant since Rinty tossed away that crown in 1949.

Now after all this time Allen is to tackle the dapper little Scottish champion, Vic Herman, at Granby Halls, Leicester, on June 11 for the British flyweight championship.

Genial Joe Jacobs, the local promoter, has secured the fight—the first flyweight championship ever staged at Leicester, and, in fact, the first title fight in the Midland city since Ben Foord won the British heavyweight crown from Jack Petersen fifteen years ago. Joe clinched it for £3,500 which was the highest bid following the decision of the British Boxing Board of Control to put the match to auction.

The odd fact is that way back in March before the Board ordered this championship to go to the market-square for bidding, Reg King of Nottingham offered £2,000 to Allen and £1,600 to Herman—£100 more than the present purse. At that time Johnny Sharpe, manager of Allen agreed to accept £2,000, but Tony Vairo, pilot to Herman, stalled on the £1,600 offer. And so the Board stepped in. Now it seems that the managers have not made any great progress by waiting, because if the usual 60 per cent. to the winner and 40 per cent. to the loser applies it means that whereas the winner can make £2,100, the loser will get only £1,400 whereas Reg King's offer before all the bidding was ordered would have guaranteed Allen £2,000, and Herman £1,600 win or lose.

HOWEVER, we presume the fight managers know their business. Johnny Sharpe won't even discuss possible defeat by Herman. I asked him the other day what happens to the proposed return world flyweight title fight with Dado Marino scheduled for Tokyo in the event of a Herman victory.

"Terry is boxing too well to lose to Herman," says Johnny, but adds cautiously, "in any case, I hold a contract for Allen to fight Marino for the world title whatever happens."

Sharpe is referring to the contract signed before Allen lost his world flyweight crown to Marino at Honolulu in 1950. Marino agreed to give Allen a return within four months. Complications have arisen, but Johnny Sharpe is convinced Marino will honour his obligations, and give Allen another crack at the supreme 8 stone title this summer.

We hope so also, although it seems a crazy position that Allen should be bidding for world honours even if Herman beats him first. However, it would be nice to at least regain the title that was in British possession for so long until Allen lost it to Marino. It could then be decided who should fight for it.

READERS of this column will know all about Wally Thom. Many months ago we prepared you for the rise of this young Birkenhead welterweight. His victory over Alf Danahar at Liverpool has placed him among the leading contenders, and Wally hopes to get a crack at the title held by Eddie Thomas although he must first tackle the winner of the Cliff Curvis-Bill Rattray eliminator. Young man standing by is Terry Ratcliffe, the Bristol welterweight, who is not old enough to fight for the title yet.

Terry's time, however, will come. This boy from the West country will take some stopping.

It is not often that America sends us a fistic stumblebum. But we've had two Stinkeroo Champs who won't be forgotten in a long, long time. The first was, of course, Lee Oma, whose pathetic showing against Bruce Woodcock almost put Jack Solomons out of business.

The latest flop from U.S.A. was Billy Brown, the middleweight from Connecticut, who came to London with the reputation of having stayed 10 rounds

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with Sugar Ray Robinson. His swooning act against Randolph Turpin in 2 rounds at Birmingham made us wonder if his journey accros the Atlantic was really necessary.

Brown took a couple of nasty punches on the chin, but the fact remains that he had come more than 3,000 miles without showing more than average ability, and he couldn't even punch. How he stood 10 rounds with Robinson baffles me. Certainly, Randolph Turpin rocked Billy Brown to sleep without raising a sweat.

BRITISH boxing took another step up when Don Cockell, the British light-heavyweight champion, proved himself to be one of the best 12st. 7lbs. fighters we have had in a long, long time by out-punching Freddie Beshore of America over 10 rounds at Harringay. The fact that Cockell won every round wasn't so important. I liked Cockell for his sheer aggression. In the past we have had champions sufficiently skilful to look after themselves against the tougher American fighters, but seldom have we produced a champion who from the first gong goes in with the "killer" mood.

There was some criticism of Cockell because he couldn't either floor or knock-out Beshore, but when you consider that not even Ezzard Charles or Joe Louis could put this human punch-bag on the floor, the criticism seems foolish. Beshore is not a great fighter, and slaps rather than punches, but for my money Cockell handled him like a true champion.

Those who saw Tommy Farr's 10 rounds victory over Irish heavyweight Gerry McDermott were asking: "What would Tommy have done to the present crop of heavyweights if he were fifteen years younger?" The boxing lesson he gave to the crude McDermott was superb, and even when the Welshman was dead tired in the last round, all the old moves were there as he jabbed the Irishman, feinted, and slipped all the wild swings from his opponent.

I am not one who wants to see Farr going on and on, because no fighter of 38 can tackle an opponent plus nature, but I was full of admiration for a first-class exhibition of boxing, and it reflects on how much the boxing standards of our heavyweights have deteriorated since pre-war days.

Eddie Thomas, the British welterweight champion, keeps on piling up victories, but what a pity the likeable Welsh boy lacks a solid punch and colour. His latest win over the Spanish champion, Antonio Monzon, was clear-cut enough, but didn't raise any excitement among the crowd. I hope there will not be any further efforts to match Thomas with Sugar Ray Robinson this year.

VALLET UNDERGOES OPERATION

Robert Vallet, the promising French middleweight, has undergone an operation to his eyebrows. Wide-shouldered and a tremendous hitter, Vallet has won all his five professional bouts with elan, but suffered bad cuts over the eyes on each occasion. His foresight is to be commended, as weakness in this direction has curbed the ambitions of many excellent fighters.

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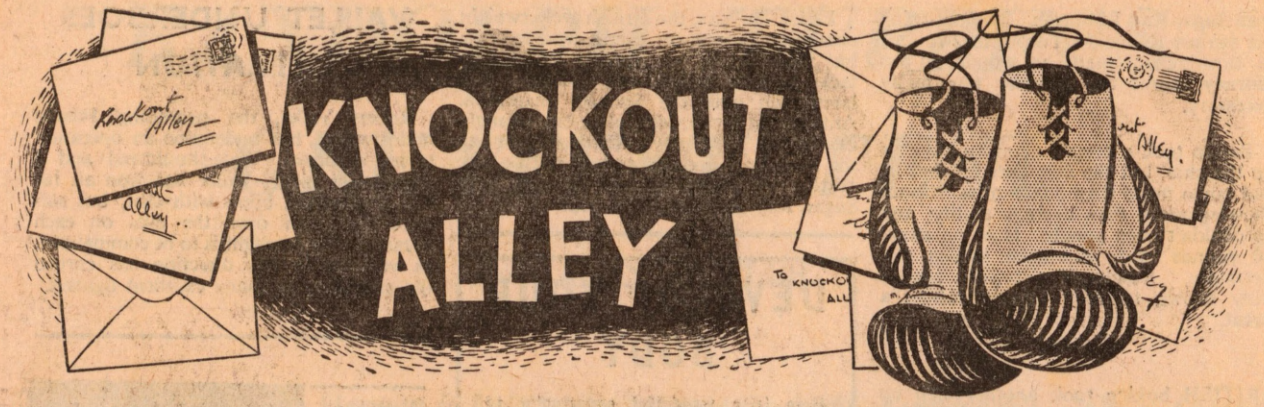

YOUR NEW COLUMN REFEREED by CHARLES COURAGE

ANOTHER overwhelming postbag from "Ring" readers has had me searching back into the past again, but it is all fun, and often very interesting. Amazing how the old memory can trick us all. Fights that seemed only a dozen or so years back actually occurred twenty and twenty-five years ago, and it makes us realise we are not so young as we used to be. Anyway, here we go with this month's edition of Knockout Alley.

J. STANTON (Old Hall Terrace, Hanley)

Q.—Did Larry Gains, the coloured heavyweight, ever meet Max Schmeling in a professional contest? If so what was the result?

A.—Yes. Gains beat Schmeling in two rounds at Kolnege on August 28, 1925.

SYD TAYLOR (Chapeltown Road, Leeds)

Q.—Could you settle a little discussion which has been going on for quite a time? Kid Berg beat Kid Chocolate over 20 years ago for a, then existing, world title. Was the title fight put on record as such or was it a privately sponsored fight as I am led to believe?

A.—Jack Kid Berg outpointed Kid Chocolate twice. Both fights took place in New York. In 1930 *Berg won over* 10 *rounds and in* 1932 *over* 15 *rounds, but no general recognition was given to either bout as a title fight. In* 1931 *Kid Chocolate claimed what was then known as the Junior lightweight title, but this was not at stake against Berg. Chocolate lost this championship to Frankie Klick in* 1933. *I have no knowledge of fights being sponsored privately.*

J. A. TIFFEN (Shakespeare Road, Bedford)

Q.—Do you consider that Ray Robinson could beat either Joey Maxim or Ezzard Charles, and do you think he will be given a chance to do so? And who would win between Maxim and Charles? Also would Randolph Turpin stand a chance against any of these three?

A.—Robinson couldn't give the weight to class fighters like Maxim or Charles. I don't think he will ever be given the opportunity to fight the world light-heavyweight champion or the world heavyweight champion. Up to the time of going to press Charles holds three close decisions over Maxim. Randolph Turpin could not beat Maxim or Charles because of the difference in weight, but he must stand a good chance against Robinson, although my personal opinion is Robinson would beat Turpin.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o 621 East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicester.** Problems will be answered in this column at earliest possible. If you require a quick reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

R. G. WALLIS (Uttoxeter Road, Derby)

Q.—What were the results of Bruce Woodcock's American tour of 1946? What are the results of Lee Savold's important fights since 1945?

A.—Woodcock had only one fight in America. He was knocked out in five rounds by Tami Mauriello at Madison Square Gardens on May 17, 1946. *Lee Savold's record after* 1945 *is*: 1946 Lost: *Al Hoosman,* 10; No Contest: *Arturo Godoy*; Knockout: *Lindy Elliott* 2 *rds., Bob Garner* 2 *rds.*; Won points: *Shamus O'Brien* 10 *rds; Johnny White* 10 *rds.*; Knocked-out by: *Elmer Ray* 2 *rds.*; Knockout: *Pete Louthis* 5 *rds.; Steve Ketchell* 3 *rds.* 1947—Draw: *Jim Richie* 10 *rds.*; Lost: *Fitzie Fitzpatrick* 10 *rds.*; *Phil Muscato* 10 *rds;* Knockout: *Dulio Spagnolo* 8 *rds.;* Lost: *Phil Muscato* 10 *rds.;* Draw: *Ted Lowry* 10 *rds.;* Knockout: *Alberto Marchioni* 8 *rds.* 1948—Knockout: *Gino Buonvino* 1 *rd.; Buddy Walker* 1 *rd.; Pete Louthis* 5 *rds;* Lost on Foul: *Bruce Woodcock* 4 *rds.* 1949—*Temporary Inactive.* 1950—Won: *Bruce Woodcock* 4 *rds.*

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS (Penydarren, Merthyr Tydvil)

Q.—What is Sugar Ray Robinson's record?

A.—At time of going to press: 124 *fights;* 4 *exhibitions;* 2 *draws;* 1 *defeat;* 79 *knockouts (these include all fights won inside the distance).*

JOHN DUFFY (Mewarthell, Scotland)

Q.—How do you manage to include Jimmy Warnock third in your list of best flyweights? I would not put him in first 100. His fellow countryman, Rinty Monaghan, was far ahead of him.

A.—That's your opinion, Mr. Duffy. I still vote for Warnock before Monaghan.

W. RILEY (Lower Milehouse Lane, Newcastle-under-Lyme)

Q.—Who was the first man Joe Louis defended his title against after winning the championship from James J. Braddock?

A.—Tommy Farr. Louis won 15 *rds. points August* 30, 1937.

T. W. THOMPSON (Harrow Road, London)

Q.—I am a great admirer of the skill of Nel Tarleton. Can you name three boxers with greater defences than Tarleton?

A.—Tarleton was top-class, but three I would place ahead of him are: (1) *Jack Johnson,* (2) *Jim Driscoll and* (3) *Harry Mason.*

L. M. WILSON (Sparkbrook, Birmingham)

Q.—Recently, I witnessed the A.B.A. championships and saw the distressing scene of a finalist, sick in the first round, being allowed to recover and then carry on. Could this happen in pro. boxing?

A.—Anything is possible, but I haven't seen it occur among the pros. My decision would have been to stop it immediately, one boxer was ill.

J. W. JACKSON (Queen's Road, Peckham, London, S.E.)

Q.—Name your best champions of Britain at each weight.

A.—Heavy: *Joe Beckett;* Light-heavy: *Jack Petersen;* Middle: *Jock McAvoy;* Welter: *Kid Lewis;* Light: *Freddy Welsh;* Feather: *Jim Driscoll;* Bantam: *Joe Bowker;* Fly: *Benny Lynch.*

T. S. HERMITAGE (Blackpool, Lancs.)

Q.—When Carnera fought Young Stribling in London twenty years ago, there was a sensational end. What was the result? Who was the referee? And what has become of Stribling and Carnera?

A.—Stribling was disqualified for low punch in fourth round on November 18, 1929. *Ted Broadribb was referee. Stribling was killed was killed in motor-cycle accident. Carnera is doing well as wrestler.*

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